The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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And if he may judge from the BRIGHT FACES of those who visited his emporium during the past week, or the GENEROUS AND LIBERAL manner in which they provided for the FESTIVAL of KING CHRISTMAS, he has no doubt his wishes will be fulfilled.

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A Weekly Journal, John F. Finerty, editor and proprietor, will be issued on and after Saturday, January 14, 1882, on the following terms:

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"The Citizen" office, Room 42 Bryan Block, No. 162 La Salle-st., will be open for the receipt of subscriptions and the transaction of general business from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. daily, Sundays excepted, on and after to-morrow. Mr. M. L. Brennan and Mr. William Sullivan, of this city, are authorized to solicit subscriptions for "The Citizen."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Elite Directory FOR 1882

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To Manufacturers and Jobbers.

As A 1 salesman going to Texas Jan. 1 would be pleased to handle a few specialties of selling merit. Reference. Address E 88, Tribune office.

DENTISTRY.

A HAPPY CHRISTMAS GIFT: [illegible] TEETH. NO PAIN [illegible]

THE ASSASIN.

Reed's Accession the Cause of Considerable Ill-Nature.

Hot Words Between Porter, Corkhill, Scoville, and Reed.

Interjection by Guiteau: "Porter, You've a Mouth Like an Old Catfish!"

Urgent Demand of Porter that Guiteau Shall Be Hushed Up.

Additional Warnings by the Judge that He Is Thinking of Doing Something.

Testimony of Four Experts that the Prisoner Is and Was Entirely Sane.

Their Evidence Declared Useless by the Assasin, as He Admits What They Say.

The American People Wished a Merry Christmas by the Man of the Second of July.

People Are Getting Too Strong an Idea of the "Pounding" and "Shouting" in Court.

A STORMY DAY.

REED'S ENTRANCE INTO THE CASE AROUSES BAD BLOOD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—It was a very exasperating day in the Guiteau trial. The assasin was several times threatened with the dock, and for a time the threats seemed to quiet him; but the effect of the Judge's severity soon passed away, and Guiteau continued his braggart impudence until, at the end of the day, he had the audacity to rise, wish the Court, the jury, and the country a merry Christmas time, and added: "I am happy." The testimony of the experts today again was all against Guiteau. The witnesses examined were those who have been here from the beginning of the trial, and who were the first to examine Guiteau in the jail. It was noticed this morning that Mr. Scoville came in a half hour before the opening of the trial and arranged his own seat, evidently having decided not to allow any such unfortunate interference as that of Guiteau the other day when he announced that he (Guiteau) had received a letter from

THE EXPERT, SPITZKA,

when, in fact, the letter was addressed to Mr. Scoville, and showed clearly that Spitzka was acting as a sort of associate counsel for Guiteau, had filed a brief of technical medical points for Charles Reed, whom he seems to have regarded as counsel in the case before Mr. Reed was announced as such to the Court and had criticised the expert witnesses in a way regarded by the other doctors as unprofessional. Mr. Reed has now fully come into the case as associate counsel, and was early at the lawyers' table this morning. The jury appeared fresher this morning than they have for some days, and the physician acting on behalf of the Government, who has them in charge, is no longer so apprehensive that they cannot hold out to the end of the trial as he was a few days ago. The District-Attorney said tonight that he thought the testimony might conclude in a week, but Mr. Scoville seems to be of a different opinion, and the cross-examination by the defense is being conducted in a way which one might think would

MAKE THE TRIAL INTERMINABLE.

The first witness was Dr. Henry P. Stearns. Notwithstanding as vigorous a cross-examination as Reed and Scoville both could give him, the witness maintained that Guiteau was entirely sane. Mr. Reed succeeded in receiving from Dr. Stearns the admission that an acute memory is not usually associated with insanity, a point which was very unfavorable for Guiteau, as his memory has been pronounced marvelous from the beginning of the trial. Mr. Reed asked the witness several questions which the Court ordered stricken out. There is a great deal of acerbity between the Government counsel and Mr. Reed, for reasons which do not appear upon the surface, and as the Court ruled out these questions today, Judge Porter arose and gravely said to Mr. Reed: "Your questions may have been all right

WHEN YOU WERE DISTRICT-ATTORNEY,

but in courts of justice and law they are illegal and cannot be admitted." The local newspapers at different times have suggested that Mr. Reed (after the Guiteau trial) might be appointed by President Arthur to be District-Attorney to succeed Corkhill, and possibly these rumors have tended to add to the evident bitterness between counsel. The cross-examination of all the experts is prolonged, and tedious. It goes over the same ground, and the jury as well as the audience grow restive at it. It develops no new facts whatever, and does not seem to benefit Guiteau.

Once during the day, when Guiteau was

IMPUDENT TO JUDGE PORTER,

the latter rose, and, with great dignity, said: "May it please your Honor, these interruptions by the criminal are unbearable. I must insist that, if he persists in them, he shall be removed to his proper place—the prisoner's dock."

Judge Cox—I have been thinking about the propriety of doing so for several days.

Col. Corkhill—Your Honor, the opinion of Judge Porter is agreed in by all of the prosecution. This criminal knows what he is doing perfectly, and his interruptions must cease, or, if not, they must be made from the prisoner's dock. It is in your power to place him there.

Guiteau became at once the quietest man in the room. He looked nervously towards the dock, which is the most unprotected portion of the room from the crowd, mumbled something about "the Judge's discretion," and buried his face in a newspaper.

Dr. James Strong, for many years Superintendent of the Cleveland Insane Asylum, was another witness. He also testified to Guiteau's perfect bodily health, and to the fact that he was in no wise insane. In the course of the examination of this witness,

THE FOLLOWING COLLOQUY

occurred:

Guiteau—I don't see the necessity of going through all this rubbish and wasting time.

The witness, proceeding, said that he found the prisoner with a good appetite.

Guiteau (interrupting)—Yes, Doctor, I told you all about myself.

Porter (quickly rising and showing considerable feeling)—I must insist that these interruptions cease, and shall insist, if they are not, that the prisoner be placed in the dock, where he belongs.

Guiteau—Do it now! Do it now! Let's settle this matter now. Let's settle it.

Porter (hastily and vehemently)—We will. I ask the Court to put the prisoner where he belongs—in the dock, where all criminals are [illegible]

...he has admitted that he killed President Garfield; he has admitted that he is not insane, and he belongs in that dock [pointing to the place], where every prisoner that comes into this court has to go.

Scoville—The gentleman has got through with his speech. Now, what does he want?

Porter (warmly)—I want the Court to order the prisoner placed in the dock, and the Marshal to see it enforced.

Guiteau (whining)—I am my own counsel. I told you that when you came here that I was counsel, and you cannot do what you want to.

Corkhill—Day after day, your Honor, we have been compelled to remain here and be subjected to calumny from this man.

Guiteau—You are a fraud, Corkhill! I have told you the truth and everybody knows it.

Corkhill (still to the Judge)—These insults, your Honor, have been endured day after day, and there ought to be an end. The wish of the counsel should be enforced, and the request to send the prisoner to the dock carried into effect.

Judge Cox—I have the matter under consideration, but will not enforce it at present. The prisoner must stop these interruptions and let the trial proceed. I will decide what shall be done if the interruptions are repeated.

When Guiteau made his last declaration, defying them to send him to the dock, many hisses were heard in the chamber. His Honor quickly checked the demonstration, and warned the offenders that if they were repeated they would be arrested and punished by the Court for contempt.

FURTHER ALONG

in the course of the cross-examination of the witness Guiteau again interrupted, and said: "The only question in this case is, Was my free agency destroyed at the time I removed the President?"

The medical witness gave Guiteau an answer which was the severest blow he has yet received from any one on the witness-stand, and it had a very marked effect upon the assassin. The witness, turning and looking at Guiteau directly, the gaze of the lawyers and the jury being turned upon the prisoner, said: "Vicious propensity neutralizes free agency."

Guiteau was dumbfounded, and for once was stilled. The Superintendent of the Cleveland Insane Asylum had, in a compact way, given the most forcible answer to the only defense to which Guiteau even lays claim that has yet been made.

THE TRIAL.

PROCEEDINGS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—Messrs. Reed, Scoville, and J. W. Guiteau were in consultation half an hour before the opening of the court. Dr. Henry P. Stearns, of Hartford, Conn., took the stand, and Scoville resumed his cross-examination relative to various forms of insanity. The witness stated that the faculty of memory was generally the first to show impairment in most all forms of insanity.

Scoville—Do you agree with the last witness that insanity is always the outward manifestation of a diseased brain?

Judge Porter objected to the form of the question, and insisted that the defense observe the same rule the prosecution had adhered to, of letting each witness testify to what he knew, and not found an argument upon the evidence of another.

Guiteau—

YOU ARE GETTING EXCITED, PORTER.

Scoville—I must say that Judge Porter can make the most of nothing of any man I ever met.

After further questions relative to brain disease, Scoville asked: "Is it true that such disease can always be detected by an examination of that organ?"

Answer—I can only answer that there have been cases of brain disease where, upon examination after death, no lesion of the brain was detected.

The witness was about to make further observations just as Scoville proposed a question.

Judge Porter (to witness)—Go on, Doctor, and finish your answer.

Scoville—Well, hold on a minute.

HE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHO IS CONDUCTING THIS EXAMINATION,

you or I?

Porter—I assume the Court is conducting the trial, and to the Court I shall always appeal for the enforcement of rules of practice. The witness is one of the most learned scientists of the country, and you must not attempt to treat him as though he were your schoolboy. I will not permit it.

Scoville (with some warmth)—Well, let us see about it, Mr. Judge Porter.

Guiteau chimed in with a hit at Porter, but without raising his eyes from the pamphlet which he was pretending to read. A broad grin overspread his features, and he seemed to enjoy greatly the storm of angry words.

Judge Cox interposed with a few smooth words, and the examination proceeded for some time without incident.

When Judge Porter again protested that Scoville should not be permitted to rebuke witness, Scoville said:

"I CAN SEE NO OCCASION FOR YOUR SPEECH. I have neither rebuked the witness nor had occasion to do so."

Guiteau—What's the matter with you, Porter, anyway? You must have contracted Davidge's disease during the night.

Scoville began to read from a manuscript what appeared to be a hypothetical proposition.

Davidge (with mock bewilderment) interrupted—O, come, come, Scoville! I can't understand that.

Scoville (laughing)—Well, I don't understand it myself. Mr. Reporter, please erase that, and I will put another question.

Reed then put a few questions to the witness in rapid order.

Porter again interposed an objection, and demanded that the witness be allowed to finish his answer, and not be cut short by counsel.

Reed—The witness has not intimated a desire to say anything further in reply to that question. You are the one that appears to be anxious for more. [To the witness]—Doctor, do you desire to add anything to your reply?

Witness—No, sir;

I THOUGHT I ANSWERED

the question directly and sufficiently.

Reed—As I supposed. Judge Porter, you disagree with your own witness, as usual. [General laughter at the expense of Porter.] [Reed, aside to Scoville]—He'll get over it after awhile.

The examination progressed with frequent objections on the part of the prosecution requiring the ruling of the Court. As the witness was about to retire, Guiteau said: "Allow me to ask, if you hold the opinion that a man cannot be insane in a specific act without having disease of the brain."

Scoville assented to the question, and the witness replied: "Insanity means disease of the brain."

Guiteau asked another question, but Judge Porter suggested to the witness that he hold no colloquy with the criminal.

Guiteau (angrily)—

I'M NO CRIMINAL ANY MORE THAN YOU ARE.

I'm here as my own counsel, and I have as much right to speak as you have. Wait until I am convicted before you call me criminal. I stand a great deal better outside than you do. Plenty of people will say I'm a bigger man than old Porter.

Corkhill suggested that if this abuse be permitted the prosecution would insist that the prisoner be removed to the dock.

Judge Cox—The Court has already considered the advisability of such a course.

Guiteau—The Court has no discretion in the matter. I appear here as my own counsel in accordance with law and usage in every State in the country.

The incident was evidently not without its effect upon the prisoner, who seems to realize, now that he boldly asserted that he is perfectly sane, that he will be held amenable to the same rules of behavior as other sane people.

DR. JAMES STRONG,

of Cleveland, visited the jail and investigated the mental and bodily condition of the prisoner. As he was about to state the result of his examination Guiteau looked up and said: "Doctor, let me cut this short by saying that I'm in good physical condition, and as sane as you are. There is a great deal of useless rubbish being dragged into this case. Let's cut it short."

Judge Porter arose and again demanded the interference of the Court to put a stop to the interruptions on the part of the prisoner.

Scoville replied: "The counsel upon this side will submit cheerfully and readily to any proposition you make; only make your proposition; DON'T MAKE YOUR LITTLE SPEECHES TO THE JURY NOW."

Judge Porter (with much excitement)—You have insulted a distinguished gentleman upon the witness-stand, and now you assume to dictate the management of our case.

At this point Guiteau again lost his temper and [illegible], and shouted back at Judge Porter, while the latter addressed the Court in his most impressive manner. For a few minutes neither could be distinctly understood.

Judge Cox finally secured silence, and stated that, while he did not desire to act hastily, he should punish for contempt if the prisoner again transgressed the bounds of propriety.

Guiteau—Very well, your Honor, I am within the discretion of the Court, but

I DO NOT APPEAR HERE AS AN ORDINARY CRIMINAL,

and your Honor recognizes it. I appear as my own counsel, and have so acted for the past six weeks.

Reed then proposed a hypothetical case for the defense, and asked if the witness could give an opinion. The witness evaded a direct answer, and counsel insisted upon a categorical reply. A sharp colloquy ensued between Porter and Reed, with side remarks by Guiteau, such as,

"PORTER, YOU'VE GOT A MOUTH LIKE AN OLD CATFISH,"

and shortly afterward, "Porter, you'll bring up in a lunatic asylum yet."

Judge Cox ruled that counsel for defense could request a categorical answer, and the question was again and again put, but each time the witness evaded a direct answer.

Guiteau sneeringly remarked: "You are the stupidest fellow we've had yet."

Reed finally said: "Well, if you cannot answer the question you may step aside."

Guiteau shouted after the witness: "Now go and get your $500 and go home."

DR. ABRAM M. SHEW,

Superintendent of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane, stated that he had made two examinations of the prisoner at the jail for the purpose of discovering his mental and physical condition, and had noticed the conduct of the prisoner in the court-room since Nov. 28, and had formed an opinion that the prisoner is sane.

Guiteau—Sane now, but insane on the 2d of July.

Corkhill then asked: "Assuming the facts set forth in the hypothetical questions which you have read to be true, do you think he was sane or insane on the 2d of July?"

Guiteau—He don't know anything about it.

The witness answered: "I think he was sane."

Recess.

AFTER RECESS

Reed conducted the cross-examination of the witness. Guiteau interrupted once, and, with some excitement, said: "These experts may all be very honorable men, but I don't care a snap for their testimony. I wouldn't give a cent a bushel for it, whether for me or against me."

Judge Cox—Be quiet prisoner. You have promised to keep still.

Guiteau—All right, Judge, but I wanted to get that idea before the jury.

Witness stated that he

DID NOT THINK THE PRISONER HAD BEEN ACTING A PART,

or feigning in court. He thought he had been acting purely according to his natural characteristics.

Dr. Orpheus Everts, Superintendent of the Private Asylum, College Hill, O., was called. He said there is no uniformity of head, either as regards size or form, in either sane or insane persons. The expression of face, while some indication, is in no sense a sure indication in determining the sanity or insanity of a person. The witness had examined the prisoner in jail, and conversed with him, and had closely watched his conduct during the trial, and had formed the opinion that the prisoner on the 2d of July was sane.

Objection was made by Scoville, and overruled, and the exception noted.

Guiteau—

THIS IS ALL RUBBISH.

All this nonsense to prove that I am sane now has nothing to do with the 2d of July. These experts have seen me since the trial began. I don't claim now, and didn't claim when they saw me, to be insane. Consequently, they assume that I was sane on the 2d of July. It is all nonsense.

Upon cross-examination the witness stated: "I did not believe the prisoner was shamming, in the sense of feigning insanity. I do not believe him to be sincere, but I do not think he has been feigning insanity in court."

MRS. SCOVILLE

took the stand. Mr. Scoville stated that he desired to ask her a few questions now, as, owing to sickness in their family, it was necessary for her to return home at once. She identified a letter written by her father in 1873, in which he said: "Charles is crazy and should be in an asylum."

Mr. Corkhill desired, as Monday will be a legal holiday, to have an adjournment till Tuesday, which was so ordered, and the court then adjourned to that time.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

As the audience arose to leave Guiteau shouted: "Tomorrow being Christmas, I wish the Court and jury and the American people a happy Christmas. I'm happy, and I hope every one else will be."

MRS. SCOVILLE.

THREATS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—The attention of Mr. Scoville having been called to a report that his wife had applied to Marshal Henry to protect him against threatened violence, expressed great surprise, and said: "Why, I know nothing of this." John W. Guiteau also stated that he knew nothing of it.

MRS. SCOVILLE

was then interviewed, and made the following statement: "I did not apply for protection. I simply showed Marshal Henry a sample of the letters received daily—from two to half a dozen. It was a postal which I accidentally found upon the table directed to Mr. Scoville. The day and time of day when the attempt would be made upon Mr. Scoville's life was stated; also that they would come from Norfolk, Va., 125 strong. I also showed him a letter more bloodthirsty and definit as to time and means than those usually received by my brother (the prisoner). He stated, among other things, that, so far as the prisoner was concerned, his chief care was that he should not escape. This brought from me a very audible smile, and I asked him if he could imagine any place in this or any country where he could escape,

EXCEPT INTO A VERY STRONG JAIL?

I also told him he did not care for his life, and I did not wish to undertake the care of him under any circumstances; but that I should do all in my power to have him go through his trial without interruption, that the American people and the world might be convinced of what I know to be a fact—that an insane man, and not a plotting villain, had assailed the very life of our Republic, through the assassination of a ruler elevated by the people. He spoke of the money which it had cost the Government to bring the witnesses for the defense. I said I thought if the view I hold could be established to the satisfaction of all it would be worth all it was costing even to the Government. The issue of the case seemed to me to be of little consequence to the prisoner or his immediate friends, compared with the importance of showing that we had not yet at least reached the historical point in the downfall of all Republics—namely, the assassination of the ruler by the people. As to the protection of Scoville, he said they had not men enough to detail a guard for Scoville. I answered that I desired nothing of the kind, but wished the proper authorities to be on the lookout for any disturbance, and, if necessary, to use detectives, as had been done in getting evidence against the prisoner."

GOING HOME.

Mr. Scoville has changed his place of residence back again to the hotel, where his son, from Chicago, is also stopping. Mr. Scoville has been endeavoring for a long time to induce his wife to leave Washington, but she has been so grieved for her brother's safety that she refused to do anything of the kind. She, however, left for home tonight.

TO AN OUTSIDER.

HOW THE TRIAL SEEMS TO A MAN ON A BACK SEAT.

The Peoria *Journal*, speaking of the return of Col. Charles H. Deane, of that city, from his son's wedding in Virginia, gives the following, which will be news to most persons: The Colonel also went to Washington and saw all the men of note. He attended the Guiteau trial. Guiteau is a sharp-looking man, not at all as his picture represents him. The remarks which he is credited with making are entirely unheard by the audience. The Colonel was there when his former wife was called, and Guiteau simply muttered between his teeth. The Judge sits some twenty feet away from him, and the remarks which are published as being made by him could not be heard by the Judge. The reporters sit close to him and take down everything that he mutters, and publish it so that it would appear to a reader as if Guiteau was continually bellowing out loud and pounding the table with his fist. This is not so. The utmost stillness prevails in the court-room, and there is no noise at all. Guiteau will mutter something under his breath, and the reporters will catch it and publish it, but the published reports do not give any one an idea of the intense anxiety and the constrained feeling that every one experiences in the presence of the Court. The interest in Washington is intense. The court-room is crowded day after day, and some men, and women too, have not been absent a single day since the trial began. We have not seen this condition of affairs given in any of the press reports, and it is all the more valuable since it comes from so careful an eye-witness as the Colonel. He was taken to see the depot where the fatal shot was fired. There is a large brass star on the floor and a memorial tablet on the wall, giving the day and date of the affair. The general feeling is that Guiteau will be hanged, and that he ought to be. There is no divided opinion on this point.

MRS. DAHLGREN.

HER CRITICISM OF THE TRIAL.

Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren publishes the following criticism upon the Guiteau trial in the Washington *Star*:

This trial, owing to the manner in which it is being conducted, is likely to become, in some sense as to consequences, a greater calamity to the Nation than has resulted from the perpetration of the hideous crime itself. The universal sympathy for the tragic fate of the beloved and lamented President, the common homage paid to his fortitude in all that masterful struggle for life united all sections of the country, and Garfield dead and entombed lies encircled by the aureola of vicarious sacrifice. While the vile crime, through a merciful protection of Providence over the Nation, reaped no whirlwind of discord, unchained no new forces of distraction to their wild work, but was recognized by all in its naked truth as the demoniac act of one depraved will, and one alone.

IN ALL THIS DERELICTION

God was merciful to us as a Nation. Then this great country, submerged into the depths of sorrow, rose equal to the sublime hight of self-mastery, and while recognizing the magnitude of the crime yet calmly protect the criminal under the ægis of law. He is protected that he may be dealt with not according to the just frenzy of the outraged people, but by process of legal trial.

It is of this trial now in slow length of progress we would speak. This trial, now transpiring, because it was the head of the Nation who was murdered, is an historic event. The various nations, therefore, assist at it as spectators. This Nation, through the wretch Guiteau, is, therefore, really under trial with the world as the judge of the ultimate appeal, and history is to write the verdict.

It is just one of those occasions in which the exact quality of our boasted civilization is being tested, and

SO FAR AS WE ARE WEIGHED

we are found crude, very crude. How can any pen-picture present even a skeleton of the hateful facts so far evolved? There sits a Judge, conceded to be skilled in the law, and desirous to be fair-minded. He seems to be possessed of but one idea—to give the murderer a fair trial—and this one aim, perverted beyond its utmost meaning, is allowed to obscure all other issues. How powerless, how weak is this judicial hand that would hold even balanced the scales of justice! What an amazing exhibition of the harm to be done by want of force of character! And so this great trial of transcendent importance in its nature sinks

TO THE LEVEL OF A GREAT FARCE,

where Momus gibes under the infamous gibbet. But we are told the assassin is of his own counsel. Does that fact permit him, in the assumed rôle of advocate, to insult the Court, and vilify and traduce the Government and its witnesses, use the vilest language, and act in the most indecent manner? Is this slur to be cast on the noble army of advocates and the profession of the law? The remedy was simple. The very first act of contempt of court should have been firmly met as such. It is not too late to exhibit the needed strength. We have all had a surfeit of gentle means. Let mercy be tempered with justice. There is much that is corrupting to the country in the permitted license of this trial. This assassin, in conducting his own defense, really makes but one point. With a lucidity, a malice, an intensity characteristic of the demon that inspires him, he incessantly arraigns "the Deity." His irresponsibility of crime, and the responsibility of God, is the one point this fiend incarnate makes.

AND WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING

as a Christian nation, when an honorable court listens in silence to this sacrilegious arraignment?

O long-suffering God of nations, how long before the cup of our iniquities shall again be filled, and we must be punished as a nation? This blasphemy should never have been permitted a second time, and the churches might well offer up prayers asking God to pardon the desecration of His holy name. Each time the impiety is repeated it is an intolerable affront put upon the great Jehovah.

Again, one scene that was allowed to take place was of such sickening horror that never before in the history of the world has it had its counterpart. We refer to the ghoulish act of the assassin

HANDLING THE BONES OF HIS MURDERED VICTIM.

There existed not the slightest need to thus desecrate the great dead. These remains should have been held intact and sacred out of respect to the nation who had elected him to be its head.

Alas! poor Garfield, it was our privilege through many years to have known him well. He was effusive, large-minded, warm-hearted, and he had, moreover, an esthetic nature that opened up to him greater possibilities of attaining the ideal than in the midst of his feverish, busy life he ever did attain. The very last time we happened to exchange a few words with him we spoke of the need of treating in a manner more idealistic the sculptured statues of our great men, and he always grasped at the ideal, even where he failed to seize it. And was it reserved for him, of fine perceptions, to bear this last needless, bitter degradation? This trial is filling the land like a pestilence, and reads like some hideous chapters of the scenes of the French revolution, where God being counted out, Satan cracks the whip.

THE DEMORALIZING SPECTACLE

seems to serve to amuse men, women, and children, and the press sends the poison broadcast. But this, forsooth, is no laughing matter before high heaven, although one may smile at the quaint remark of an eminent barrister, who said to a friend on leaving the court-room, where for a short time he had been a looker-on, "that he was in doubt as to how it would all end—whether the Court would convict Guiteau, or Guiteau the Court."

MADELINE VINTON DAHLGREN.

WATTERSON.

WHAT THE KENTUCKY EDITOR THINKS OF GUITEAU.

Editorial Correspondence of Louisville Courier-Journal.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—I find, after considerable intercourse with the more thoughtful observers of the Guiteau trial now in the National Capital, that the general opinion expressed in my telegraphic letter of last Saturday is by no means exceptional. On the contrary, the best judgment hereabouts scoffs the idea of insanity alike with that of idiocy, and concedes the assassin to be a fellow of a certain sharp, eccentric talent. The wonder is that a mind so ready and so alert, and, of its kind, so fantastic and sensational, was unable to achieve any sort of success in some of the many lines of enterprise open to the audacious and unprincipled in this age of cant, shoddy, and cheek. The likelihood is that Failure, the child of Instability, along with this wretch's twin brother—Depravity—rocked in the cradle by his side when he was a baby, and grew up with him to blight his manhood. I have never in all my life seen such a

CONSPICUOUS LACK OF MORAL NATURE

in any human being. The man seems to have no human sentiment at all. He is cold, crafty, selfish, and egotistic, and he is fully conscious that he is so. He appears to have the contempt for Scoville which a sharper has for the dupe of whom he is perpetually borrowing. He hates Corkhill. But his hate does not emit the least glow. It is mean and malicious; and, as he has contrived to get the laugh on the District-Attorney, he pursues his advantage with

A DEVILISH LEVITY AND RELISH.

The reports of the trial that go out by telegraph from day to day do not give an adequate idea of the curious effects produced by Guiteau's goings on. There is a method, a sequence, a relevancy in all that he says and does surprising to one who looks below the surface of the play for its ulterior meaning and purpose. Guiteau's sentences are both framed and shot off to hit a predetermined mark, and they rarely miss it. They are like carefully prepared gags in a drama of current action. They may not, like many good things of the stage, have much literary merit or be suited to the perusal of the closet. But they do fill a gap in the dramatic movement of this extraordinary performance, and strike the ear with

THE FORCE OF THE BEST REPARTEE.

His manner is of a piece with his matter. Crisp and nervous it is undoubtedly, but yet considered. He knows minutely what he is about. His profile in repose is very like the profile pictures of Carlyle in Harper's edition of the "Autobiography." His voice reminds me more of the voice of the late Gen. Forrest than of any one else I can recall—sharp, querulous, but not unmusical. He uses it well. Every syllable he utters can be distinctly heard, though sometimes he growls and bites his words. In short, in the character he has set himself, he is altogether unique.

MY NOTION OF THE MURDER

of the President, after reflection, and an opportunity to see and hear the assassin, is that it was the deliberate effort of a ruined and reckless man to get one desperate, final chance in the lottery of life. Guiteau had paid out of the treasury of his egotism his last expense. The [illegible] of his conceit and hope was empty. He had tried theology, politics, and law, and failed. His career had shrunk from the fantastic proportions of his half-educated and morbid vanity into the lean and slovenly pantaloon of habitual, if not professional, deadbeatism. His references to this condition, as the evidence now and then attracts them, are dogged and downright. "I owe you $25," he said to Mrs. Grant, "and if I ever get the money I will pay you. I consider you a perfect lady, and recommend your boarding-house." From this house he was ejected the 8th of June. He knew the night before the assassination that next day he would have to quit the Riggs House. He was, literally, at the end of his row. Evidently his purpose to kill the President had wavered and been infirm. The moment had come for action if he ever meant to act, and, in screwing his courage to the sticking-place, he argued, with the eccentric logic of desperation, that, at worst, he could only end his misery, whilst at best he might, by the revolution in the personnel of the Government brought about by his act, secure immunity for his crime. Still he required additional stimulation, and it is believed that, just prior to firing the shot, he drank a glass of whisky. Be this as it may, he had a hope that the men whom he was about to bring into power would interpose between him and the hangman, provided he succeeded in interposing four safe stone walls between himself and the mob. All this was the plan of no lunatic. It showed a perfect knowledge of cause and effects, and, in executing it, he disclosed a well-directed constructive capacity. The sequel need not be recounted, but, so far from the pending investigation weakening the force of the case against him, it strengthens it. There is nothing either crazy or idiotic about the man. All that he has said, from first to last, when sifted and surveyed, will be found to spring from a distinct and consistent line of thought, and most of it has been trenchant, and not a little of it sensible. He that pleads his own cause has

A FOOL FOR A CLIENT.

It would be strange if a man like Guiteau proved an exception to the rule. Hence I think that Judge Cox and Mr. Corkhill have been wise in giving him all the rope he wants. He will surely hang himself, and when he has done so the result will vindicate the conduct of the case by the Court and prosecution. What else could they do? They could not proceed without the presence of the accused. It would not have been prudent to use violence, such as gagging and binding him. He could not be committed for contempt. So, seeing his utter depravity, and shameless effrontery, and resolute determination to play the part he had marked out for himself, was it not the part of good policy, no less than of the exceptional necessities of the case, to leave him alone? This, at least, was my conclusion as I sat and looked on, beholding in Judge Cox a most intelligent and dignified presiding jurist, and in Mr. Corkhill a sufficiently aggressive and expert prosecutor.

Never fear that the rogue will not hang, and, when he is hanged, it will be some comfort to think that the hand that struck down Garfield was not, after all, the hand so much of a beast or crank as of a moral monster, who will hold in the history of crime a place peculiar to himself.

THE WEATHER.

Signal Service.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25—1 a. m.—Indications: For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, warmer fair weather, followed by increasing cloudiness, and in the west portion local rains, light winds, mostly southerly, and lower pressure.

For the Lake region, the Upper Mississippi and the Lower Missouri Valleys, warmer fair weather, winds mostly southwesterly, and stationary or lower pressure.

The Chief Signal Officer furnishes the following:

Occasional light rain has fallen in the West Gulf States. Elsewhere, unusually fair weather prevailed. Southerly winds are reported in the Northwest and lake region; elsewhere, they are light, but in general, northerly. The temperature has risen slightly in the Lake region, Gulf States, and the Northwest, and fallen slightly in Virginia and North Carolina. A warm wave extending to east and south is central in Manitoba.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24—10:18 p. m.—The following observations are taken at the same moment of time at all the stations named:

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Stations.	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Rn.	Weather.
Albany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alpena	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bismarck	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Buffalo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cairo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cheyenne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cincinnati	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cleveland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Davenport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Deadwood	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Denison	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Denver	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Des Moines	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Detroit	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dodge City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dubuque	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Duluth	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Escanaba	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ft. Assinaboine	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Buford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Custer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Garry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fort Gibson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Galveston	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grand Haven	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Huron, Dak.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Indianapolis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Keokuk	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
La Crosse	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Leavenworth	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Marquette	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Memphis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Moorhead	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Nashville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
North Platte	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Omaha	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oswego	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Port Eads	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Port Huron	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rochester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
San Antonio	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sandusky	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Shreveport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Paul	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Vincent	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Toledo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Vicksburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Yankton, D. T.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

Time.	Bar.	Thr.	Hu.	Wind.	Vel.	Rn.	Weather.
6:53 a. m.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Clear.
10:18 a. m.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	S.W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Clear.
2:18 p. m.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	S.W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Clear.
6:18 p. m.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Clear.
10:18 p. m.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	S.W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Clear.

Maximum temperature, 41.7. Minimum temperature, 31.3. Mean daily barometer, 30.11. Mean daily thermometer, 34.1. Mean daily humidity, 77.7.

OLD JEFF.

Further Facts Connected with the Bagging of the "Confederate President."

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Dec. 24.—The *Daily Telegraph* publishes interviews with two ex-officers of the Michigan cavalry regiments which participated in the capture and the preceding pursuit of the fugitive party of Jeff Davis. One of the officers states that at the time of the capture a private soldier of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, who had seen Davis' horse at Richmond, identified the animal and took possession, finding the saddle-bags and holsters filled with gold coin. The soldier buried the gold, and a year or more after the War returned to the scene of the capture and recovered the money. He brought it North and gave numerous pieces to members of the regiment for souvenirs, investing the remainder. The sum was originally $14,000, being part of the money divided among the Confederate President's retinue at Abbeyville, when crowded by the Federal cavalry. The officer of the other regiment states that subsequent to the capture of Davis a large sum of specie, understood to be $80,000 or more, from the Confederate specie train, was discovered by the soldiers in a house near a ferry where the fugitive President and wagon train crossed the river into Georgia. This money was scattered among the soldiers.

RETRIBUTION.

A Murderous Negro Falls a Victim to His Own Weapon of Death.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 24.—A report reached the city late this afternoon that a negro, whose name could not be learned, was killed in Rosemount, Dakota County, last night, under the following circumstances: He and a farmer named George Alton were playing cards in a saloon in that village, when Alton won $1, at which the negro became incensed, and, going to Gerrity's store, bought a razor, saying openly at the time that he intended to return and kill Alton. On going to the saloon he found Alton had left, and he then followed him a distance of a mile and a half and overtook him. Drawing his razor, he made a slash at Alton's neck, but the latter threw up his arm and seized his assailant's hands, which he forced down in such a way that the razor struck his abdomen, cutting a four-inch wound, from which he died shortly afterwards. At last accounts Alton had not been arrested.

A VERY HEAVY FAILURE.

READING, Pa., Dec. 24.—Frederick Lauer, a well-known brewer, Chairman of the Agitation Committee of the Brewers' Congress of the United States, failed today. Liabilities, [illegible]; assets about [illegible].

WASHINGTON.

Arrival of a Special Train Bearing the Chinese Legation.

The Minister a Gigantic Mandarin of Great Celestial Importance.

The Good-Natured and High-Toned Heathen Glad to End Their Journey.

Views of Belford, of Colorado, on the Subject of the Tariff.

Pitney and Bateman Brought to a Downright Question of Veracity.

Pitney Says Rooms Were Furnished with Treasury Money—Bateman Says They Were Not.

THE CHINESE.

THEIR ARRIVAL.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—A special train rolled in at the Baltimore & Potomac depot yesterday, from the windows of which peered a dozen or more pairs of bright black eyes, and on the platform of which stood as many more possessors of the almond-eye of the East. The company were the new Chinese Minister and his suite. There were twenty-six of them. They had been riding seven days and nights, but their blue silk blouses were as smooth, their tightly-wrapped trousers as faultless, and their braids as neat as though they had come in on a flying excursion from Baltimore. When the train stopped the retinue were speedily on the platform, and with much labial utterance, as confusing as the printed words of their language, they ranged themselves in position, like a military file, and waited the Minister, a jolly-looking Mandarin—a giant almost, both as to hight and rotundity. His face betrays shrewdness, learning, and experience. His mustache is long and dark, resembling such as the quaint Chinese pictures familiarize Americans with. They say he is nearly 60 years old, but he would be believed if he said he were 40. His immense body was swathed in a fine lined silk blouse, and there seemed to be several thicknesses of trousers.

THE SUITE BOWED LOW

as he passed along, and performed the gesture of rubbing the palms of their right hands on the back of their left hands. The Minister's name is Cheng, and his "Christian" name is Tsao-Ju. The little black skull cap he wore was capped by a red coral button, in which a Chinese symbol was engraved, thus showing Mr. Cheng to be a Mandarin of the second rank. No one of high rank had ever visited America. Behind the Minister trotted a greatly swathed woman. Her garments were of the richest silk, and she seemed bewildered, clinging tightly to another less sumptuously clad who was plainly the maid. The lady was the wife of the Minister. Cheng Tsao Ju has availed himself of a privilege rarely taken by those of his countrymen who have visited this country. It has been erroneously said that the wife of Cheng is the first woman of rank who has accompanied her husband to the United States. One of the Hartford Commissioners, with the singular combination of the letters N and G for a name, brought his wife with him. Mr. N. G., when he returned to China, not only took his wife, but a first American-born son. Kwong Ki Chin, of the Hartford Commission, also brought his wife, and she too became the mother of a boy. The wife, however, died, and her remains rest in the Hartford Cemetery. The Minister and his suite were shown by very polite persons to a line of carriages, but the politeness of these gentlemen was to the politeness of the new Minister as the light of the moon to that of the sun. The carriages rattled down the avenue and the skullcaps with the blue and white buttons bobbed from the doors and windows of the carriages, revealing an excitement which the Secretary, Mr. Chien, this morning explained as having been caused by the appearance of

SO MANY LADIES ON THE STREETS.

The party arrived at the Arlington, and waited with impatience for the arrival of their luggage, which was contained in twenty-odd wagons. Then the servants quickly seized certain boxes with peculiar red labels and took therefrom caddies of tea and curious teapots. The hotel kitchen supplied hot water in a few minutes. The servants, with an incessant labial speech, carried the teapots to the Mandarins and poured therefrom an amber-like liquor, clear as crystal and as fragrant as new-mown hay. The Minister drank many cups of it, and for an hour the servants were busy preparing and presenting it to others of the retinue. This morning, at an early hour, the corridors of the hall were thronged with Mandarins, who smiled at all Americans who bowed to them. The suite made an early inspection of their future residence here on Farragut Square, and pointed with delight at the black dragon on the yellow bunting which was flapping in the breeze from the Arlington. There were Mandarins of the third degree, as indicated by the light blue button on the skull-cap, others of the fourth degree with dark blue buttons, one or two of the fifth with white crystal buttons.

THE SUITE IS THE LARGEST

attached to a single legation that was ever in Washington. They seemed charmed with Boss Shepard's old mansion, which is to be their future residence, but they do not yet seem to understand what the Farragut in bronze that stands in front of the house means. A brief conversation with the Secretary, Chien Chi Yeung, revealed the fact that Chen Lan Pin, the late Minister, is recalled because his three years of service have expired and he desired to return. The Secretary says that the Ministry in China is very progressive, and that the most friendly feelings are entertained towards the United States. He has no idea, however, that any specially important diplomatic negotiations are contemplated at present. Regarding the late railway enterprise in China, the Secretary, with an intensely Chinese smile, said that his Government had bought up and even torn up the railroads and destroyed the grade. He was too cautious to allude to the American enterprise which had the smell of swindle in it. He, however, said that there were about 1,500 miles of telegraph in operation in China, and the lines were being rapidly extended. He was inclined to think that China might before very long be opened to the railways.

THE GOVERNMENT SCHOOL AT HARTFORD

was broken up because the Government needed the services of the students, many of whom have been here ten years. Some of them are employed in the telegraph-offices and others are students in one of the colleges. The interest of the diplomats today, however, seemed to center less in the Capitol than in the contents of the great white and strongly-corded boxes. These contain sharks' fins, birds' nests, a kind of fish-bone, choice rice, and other choice edibles. There are also bottles of very fine and strong brandy made of rice, and peculiar cakes with a not very appetizing odor to one not accustomed to them, but of which the Mandarins seem very fond. The supply of these and other articles that were reserved for use during the long trip was exhausted just before reaching Washington. The Mandarins all smoke, but the large boxes of Manila cigars are in these chests, and Mr. Chien handed me a cigar with such singularly charming courtesy, as he remarked that they had not yet become used to American cigars, that it was no great punishment to smoke it, more especially as he, with the characteristic politeness of his race, himself endured the punishment. Next week the Minister and Legation will be presented to the President, and they are looking forward to the event with great interest.

THE TARIFF.

BELFORD'S VIEWS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—The opinion prevails among members of Congress that the bill for the creation of a tariff commission now pending in the Senate will not be favorably received by the House. In reference to this general subject, Judge Belford, of Colorado, who has given the revenue question some consideration, said: "Last year Gen. Hancock, doubtless after conferring with leading Democrats, said that, if we intend to remain honest and pay our debt, we must raise money in some way or other. He said, further, that some parties were agreed that the best way to raise money is largely by the tariff. I think that the first bill introduced into the first Congress of the United States was by Madison, and provided that certain duties should be imposed on sugar, tea, coffee, molasses, and rum, to the end that the country might have revenue with which to pay the National debt. In the discussion which this bill occasioned was the foundation of our whole tariff doctrine.

COFFEE AND TEA

was put on the free list on the ground that, not being produced in this country, they cannot come in competition with our products. Sugar and liquors of all kinds are still subject to import duties. A few years ago, on the cry of "a free breakfast table," the duty was removed from tea and coffee. Experience has shown that the removal of these duties didn't produce the results that were expected, which were the cheapening of these necessities to the consumers. When we removed the import duties, the countries producing tea and coffee levied an export duty equivalent to the reduction of duties made by the United States. I know that it is unpopular to advocate duties on tea and coffee, but when we consider that about 60 per cent ad valorem is collected on imported sugars, it would seem that it would be a wise policy to reduce the duties on sugar, even if we had to reimpose the duties on tea and coffee. We import annually, according to the last official return, about 450,000,000 pounds of coffee, the value of which is $60,000,000, and about 75,000,000 pounds of tea, valued at $19,000,000. Here we have an aggregate valuation of about $80,000,000, on which there are no import duties.

OUR ANNUAL IMPORTATIONS OF SUGAR

are about 1,800,000,000 pounds, valued in round figures at $80,000,000, which, it will be noticed, is equal to the aggregate value of the annual importations of tea and coffee. Now every intelligent housekeeper knows that she uses at least five pounds of sugar for one of tea or coffee, and if we are to have a free breakfast-table, why should not the duties be removed entirely from sugar, or distributed so that some of the burden borne by the sugar should be placed on tea and coffee? We now collect about $45,000,000 of revenue on $80,000,000 worth of sugar imported, and it seems to me that sugars and molasses stand independent on the tariff list, having no relation with any other article; that the duties on these articles should be revised and reduced, particularly as this can be done without affecting any other interest.

I AM A PROTECTIONIST,

and believe that the prosperity of the country is largely due to the tariff, but I cannot overlook the fact that our receipts from taxes and duties are increasing, while our National debt is decreasing. There will be no occasion to keep up these taxes when the debt is paid, and hence some revision is necessary. The question is, 'Shall Congress primarily do this work, or shall we have a commission?' We have men in Congress who are competent to do this work. Men of large practical experience are not given over to any special hobby. A commission would doubtless be composed of college professors and scientific experts, and men identified with particular branches of industry. These men, while knowing all about their respective branches, are thoroughly indoctrinated with pet theories, and would not be likely to work as satisfactory results as men who are looking solely to the general welfare. For instance, take

OLD 'PIG-IRON' KELLEY,

as he is called, who has realized the ambition of his life by becoming Chairman of the Ways and Means after twenty years of consecutive service in Congress. I would rather trust him to make a fair and intelligent tariff bill than any tariff commission that might be formed. His knowledge is not special, but general, and I have reason to know that it is his most ardent desire to round off his honorable career in the public service by placing on the statute-books a tariff act which will be fair to all interested, and which will stand as a monument to perpetuate his reputation and be known as the Kelley act. Believing, as I do, that the present tariff should be revised and corrected, I fear the proposition for a commission is simply a design to prevent any revision whatever. If Congress cannot, with all the light that we have on this subject and with the exhaustive reports that have been recently obtained through the tenth census, enact a tariff law that will be wise and just, it is hardly to be expected that any advantage will follow a commission."

TREASURY EXPENDITURES.

YESTERDAY'S SESSION OF THE COMMITTEE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—The Senate Committee investigating the expenditures of the contingent fund in the Treasury Department had before it today for examination Warner M. Bateman and C. W. Moulton, of Cincinnati. The former was Sherman's confidential agent and manager during his Presidential campaign before the Chicago Convention, and the latter is his brother-in-law. It is not known that the committee obtained any very important points from them. Moulton appears to have had but little to tell, and the committee got through with him without delay. His connection with the Sherman campaign was only during its early stages. Bateman was examined at length with regard to the furnishing and management of the Sherman rooms in the Corcoran Building in this city during the months preceding the Chicago convention. The only fact that can be obtained regarding the testimony is that it establishes a question of veracity between him and Pitney with regard, among other things, to the furnishing of the room. It is understood that Pitney claims the furniture came from the Treasury Department, while Bateman was positive in asserting that it did not. The committee will not meet again

UNTIL WEDNESDAY,

Monday being a legal holiday. One of the members of the committee said tonight: "A majority of the committee will insist that the object of its creation was not to investigate Mr. Sherman, but the expenditure of the contingent fund. I mean by this that we are not going to confine ourselves to the investigation of the expenditures while Mr. Sherman was Secretary of the Treasury, but we will go back farther and bring the inquiry down to the present time. For my part, I don't care whether it inculpates Mr. Sherman, or Mr. Windom, or any of Mr. Sherman's predecessors. What I want is to lay bare the facts regarding this contingent fund, and show how it has been expended, and show how it has grown."

It is known that, within a day or two, the committee will call up a man named McDermott, who does the repairing of carriages and wagons for the department, and find out what he knows with reference to the expenditure of almost $3,000 for repairs in two years, these being the figures charged for that length of time for that sort of service in the report of the Secretary of the Treasury. Other witnesses to be examined during the week will be asked on various points, particularly on expenditures for traveling purposes of either Sherman or the Special Agents of the Bureau, and other matters pertaining thereto.

SUICIDAL.

A Well-Known Citizen of St. Paul, Minn.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 24.—Since last Monday Dr. M. B. Patterson, a well-known citizen of St. Paul since 1855, has been missing, and search was made for him by his family. This morning a teamster and another man, on passing near the northwest corner of the Oakland Cemetery, saw the body of Dr. Patterson lying dead in the family burial lot. The body lay with the head resting just beneath the cross of his son's grave and the limbs extended, cold, stiff, and stark. Beside him, and not far from the right hand, lay a white-handled revolver of the pattern known as Tiger No. 2, of 30-calibre. One barrel only had been discharged, and a single crimson aperture in the right side of the head, just in front of the ear, surrounded by clotted gore which had trickled to the ground, told of the fearful story of suicide. The body was found to be stiff frozen, and gave every indication that the vital spark had fled days before. The features and hands had assumed a discolored aspect, all showing that life had been extinct for a considerable period. Exactly when the dread act was committed will perhaps never be definitly known. Deceased was 57 years of age, of genial habits, and leaves a wife and four children. It is said that ten years ago he contracted the habit of opium eating, and this is attributed as the cause of his rash act.

"The Impulse of the Moment."

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WABASH, Ind., Dec. 24.—Frank Brines, a young man about 25 years of age, working on a farm northwest of this city, after going to bed last night arose and attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a corn-cutter. He inflicted a terrible wound, but is still alive, with only faint prospects of recovery. He gives no explanation of the rash act, but says it was the impulse of the moment. He was undoubtedly temporarily insane. He is unmarried, and there are rumors of love troubles.

A Hard Drinker.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Dec. 24.—Last night, Charles Newell, whose home is at Portville, Cataragus County, New York, was found lying dead in a shanty opposite this city. A two-ounce phial of laudanum, which had been nearly emptied, was found under the bed on which Newell died, and it was ascertained that he purchased the drug at a store in this city yesterday. A verdict was rendered in accordance with the facts. He had been drinking freely of late.

A CLEVER CAPTURE.

Recovery in New York of the Proceeds of a Robbery Committed in Grand Rapids, Mich., Together with the Thief.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 24.—As telegraphed THE TRIBUNE at the time, E. P. Kidder & Co., of this city, were robbed by burglars the night of the 7th of January of $5,000 and $6,000 worth of sealskin garments. So well was the job executed that the thieves left no clew as to their identity. But Sheriff Lamoreaux, of this city, went at work, aided by the losers, the Messrs. Kidder, most vigorously, and, as a result, Oscar Burns, a noted crook, was arrested in New York City last night just before 11 o'clock by Detective Robert A. Pinkerton, at the Sheriff's request, and the stolen property was found in his trunks and recovered. Burns had been suspected and watched, and, though he attempted to slip away unobserved and by a devious route to elude the officers, so carefully was he followed by telegraph that he was caught as stated. Pinkerton, of Chicago, has also assisted somewhat in the case. R. A. Pinkerton, of New York, has been telegraphed authority to bring Burns here, as he is willing to come without a requisition, and is expected to arrive with him next Monday. The capture is one of the most clever ever made in the State.

THE CONFLICT OF RACES.

A Difference in Political Views Leads to a Rather Strange Denouement.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Dec. 24.—A telegram from Pine Bluffs says that at Wild Cat, in Jefferson County, Thomas Barksdale, white, and Jim Johnson, colored, got into a dispute about politics, which terminated in Barksdale knocking Johnson down. The latter sprang up and went away, saying that he would return shortly and wipe out the blow with blood. Barksdale took refuge in the house of a planter named Easley, fearing Johnson would raise a mob and kill him. Subsequently Johnson discovered his whereabouts, and, stationing himself in front of the dwelling, threatened to shoot any one who attempted to leave or approach it. The wife of Easley was in the pains of childbirth, and when a doctor came Johnson drove him away with the report that Mrs. Easley had since died from the lack of medical attention and the fright caused by Johnson's threats. An armed posse succeeded in arresting Johnson, and he has been jailed. His friends claim that he was driven temporarily insane by the blow which he received from Barksdale.

MME. GEISTINGER.

A Lot of People in a Peck of Trouble About Her.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 24.—Mme. Geistinger seems to be the innocent cause of contention among her managers. It seems that another lawsuit is not unlikely to crop out of her engagement at Heuck's, this time between Mr. Heuck and the lady managers, Amberg and Hermann. The latter claim a guaranty of $4,000 as their share of the proceeds of the past week's engagement—a sum probably in excess of the entire receipts. While admitting that such a guaranty had once been offered, Mr. Heuck denies that it formed part of the contract under which Mme. Geistinger played at his house. He also claims that the Geistinger management damaged the present engagement by making another with Manager Miles so soon after, and to an outsider this conduct of Messrs. Amberg & Hermann does seem to savor of sharp practice.

A FAMILY JAR.

Helenwood, Near Chattanooga, the Scene of a Tragedy of No Small Consequence.

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 24.—A family row at Helenwood, this afternoon, resulted in the shooting of six men, three of whom are dead. Helenwood is a mining town off from the railroad, and the particulars cannot be learned tonight.

FUN IN ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 24.—No business was transacted on 'Change today, the chamber being taken possession of early by a party of frolicsome members who prevented the call from proceeding, and who subsequently drove everybody but themselves out of the room by throwing bags of flour, kicking foot-balls, discharging fire-crackers, and cutting up a number of antics which they called fun.

FOREIGN.

Three Hundred and Fifty Prominent Irishmen in Jail.

Christmas a Hard-Times Holiday, Ushered in with a Dense Fog.

Gleanings of British and Irish News for Sunday Reading.

French Coffee Speculators Have Already Lost $5,000,000.

The "Mark Lane Express" on the State of the British Grain Trade.

Two Hundred and One Bodies Recovered on the Plain of Habri, Algeria.

Speech of the Pope at the Christmas Reception of His Cardinals.

O'Donovan, the London Journalist, Given Six Months at Constantinople.

THE IRISH.

FAILURE OF A MEETING OF LANDLORDS.

Special Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Smalley's special says: The admitted failure of the Irish landlords' meeting on Thursday is alleged to be due to the hostility of the Conservative press, which has determined to prevent a formal demand for compensation, and to leave the question open till the meeting of Parliament. Another still more striking indication of the Conservative policy is the letter of the Duke of Marlborough to the Lord Mayor in reference to the Mansion House fund, referring sneeringly to the "eleventh hour" at which the Mansion House offers its "valuable support." He ridicules the notion that any voluntary agency can cope with the

DISAFFECTION AND LAWLESSNESS

into which Ireland has been allowed to degenerate. The Duke's letter was apparently written after consultation with other Conservative leaders, and is intended to further the purpose of making party capital out of the Irish troubles, and to dissociate Conservatives from the failure of the Lord Mayor's subscription—a failure largely due to the antagonistic attitude of the Government. Irish Liberals, on the other hand, even Home-Rulers, are tendering fresh support to the Government.

MR. SHAW'S LETTER

explaining his withdrawal from the Home-Rule League is a remarkable manifesto. He pronounces home rule impossible, and expressly declares that the Land act, in the opinion of the immense majority of the Irish people, has settled the land question. He deprecates agitation, which can bring only disaster to Ireland, pointing to reforms and industrial prosperity, not separation, as the true remedy for Irish grievances.

JENNINGS' TELEGRAM.

Special Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Jennings' special says: The efforts of the Government are now bent upon the extermination of the Ladies' Land League. This organization, as your readers will recollect, sprung up just before the original league was pounced upon. Since then the ladies, unawed by the fulminations of Archbishop McCabe, have perfected their methods of carrying on the agrarian agitation, and are now as formidable as Mr. Parnell ever was. The Government, so it is announced in the Dublin correspondence of the *Times*, which is thoroughly in accord with the Castle, has made up its mind to break up the Ladies league, but even if Mr. Gladstone succeeds in doing so, I do not see how it strengthens his position either in Ireland or in this country. In Ireland the policy of the Ministry is

CONDEMNED ALIKE

by the landlords and Land-Leaguers. In England every man not devoted to the worship of Mr. Gladstone clearly recognizes that his policy, first of encouraging agrarian agitation and then of quelling it by Russian appliances, has been most disastrous. Still, Mr. Gladstone seems to bear a charmed life as a politician. What would be denounced in Disraeli is excused in the Wizard of Hawarden, and people give him credit in his Irish policy for being unfortunate, and in his home or English policy for being inspired. There are now

350 PROMINENT IRISHMEN IN JAIL,

lying there, of course, without trial; but the tale of agrarian outrages does not decrease, although there are now, counting the constabulary with the military, 50,000 armed men in the country. The daily story of outrage, and murder, and Ministerial incapacity is read with feeling of intense weariness in this country, and the Premier may look for many bad quarters of an hour when Parliament meets.

DR. LAMSON,

the father of the Dr. Lamson charged with murdering the boy at the college near Wimbledon, writes to the papers asking a suspension of public judgment. The boy's name was Percy Malcolm John, a student at Blenheim school-house, in St. George's road, and he was the brother-in-law of the accused. Dr. Lamson Jr. is accused of having poisoned him in order to secure his property, and the fact that aconite was found in the lad's stomach, and that Dr. Lamson had bought aconite just before his visit to the boy, and that during the visit he gave him capsules containing a powder, make up an ugly case against him. The preliminary examination—for the prisoner is suspected of murdering another boy—will probably not be concluded before the new year. The accused, who had voluntarily come on from Paris upon hearing of the charge, is much affected, and felt it sorely when the Wandsworth street magistrate, acting according to our law and procedure, refused him bail. The affair excites great interest.

THE THEATRE MANAGERS

are trying hard to drive the recollection of the Vienna fire out of the public mind, but the attendance at all our theatres at this Christmas time is very slim. If business does not pick up the losses of managers will be disastrous. The Drury Lane people are putting up lamps all through the building. Mr. Irving has even made a number of additional entrances, but people are not disposed to go to the theatre themselves, and, least of all, to take their children.

MRS. LANGTRY

has been engaged by Mr. Bancroft to take part in the revival of "Ours" in February, and a new play is being prepared for her. She is not popular in the profession.

THE ASSASSIN.

English lawyers, and for that matter the whole English people, are amazed at the extraordinary scenes permitted at the Guiteau trial. A leading Queen's Counsel said to me today: "President Garfield was shot down in the sight of a number of persons. Mr. Blaine's evidence and that of the constable who arrested the prisoner would have sufficed in our courts to establish the case for the Crown. No lawyer at the English bar would have ventured to plead insanity on behalf of the prisoner, and the trial would have been begun and finished easily in one day. The sight now presented almost makes me believe that there is no law in the United States—certainly there can be few good lawyers. When is it going to end? Why, Mr. Scoville may go on calling alleged experts until the crack of doom. The trial is a scandal which the American people must be ashamed of. English lawyers are also astonished at the fact which came to light when a juryman was taken sick the other day, that, in your prolonged trial, no provision is made for the death of a juror. I have been repeatedly asked to explain the American criminal procedure, but I confess the Guiteau trial is too much for me."

CHRISTMAS

is being ushered in by a thick fog, which has stopped traffic in the streets. We are all depressed by the gloomy state of public affairs and the "panicky" stock market, but hope for better luck next year.

REVOLVERS STOLEN.

To the Western Associated Press.

DUBLIN, Dec. 24.—A case of revolvers has been stolen from the stores of the Cork Steam Packet Company.

A "SUSPECT" BANISHED.

The suspect Moore has been released from Kilmainham prison on condition of emigrating. He was arrested in the early part of the year in connection with the murder of Wheeler, the land agent, but discharged for lack of evidence, and was subsequently rearrested under the Coercion act. He has been sent to Queenstown, where he will embark.

PROPERTY-DEFENSE ASSOCIATION.

Earl Courtown, President of the Property Defense Association, denies that the association has any partisan object.

THE CAPTURED ARMS.

The man Ryan and the two brothers Wheelan, arrested last Sunday at the time of the seizure of a quantity of arms and ammunition in this city, were arraigned today, charged with the possession of arms in a proclaimed district. The Crown counsel said the original charge would probably be supplemented by one of a much more serious character, arising from the seizure of documents showing the prisoners' connection with the Irish Republic Brotherhood. Among these documents was Ryan's discharge from the United States army, with a statement that his character was excellent. Some of the arms seized were the property of the War Department. The prisoners were remanded.

FRANCE.

LOSSES OF SPECULATORS IN COFFEE.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Havre advices state that some enormous speculative operations in coffee thus far have resulted in losses estimated at £1,000,000.

THE BRITISH.

BLAINE'S PANAMA DISPATCH.

Special Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Smalley's special says: Articles continue to appear in the daily and weekly press indicating that the irritation produced by Mr. Blaine's Panama dispatch is deep and lasting. The *Spectator*, which before the dispatch was published was disposed to justify the American claim, still urges that the substance of the demand is less unreasonable than its contemporaries assume, but it trusts that Lord Granville, in replying, will notice the quite extraordinary discourtesy of Mr. Blaine's tone, and affirms that it is nearly impossible to do business with a Government which admits and repudiates in the same breath treaty rights, and addresses vaunting paragraphs about its limitless, irresistible military strength to a Power whose rights on the American Continent are older than the United States.

AMERICAN SECURITIES.

Special Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Jennings' special says: A number of English holders of American securities talk of holding a meeting to protest against the continuance of the war of rates. They hope to prevail upon Mr. Vanderbilt and others to discontinue a policy which is ruinous to confidence here. In this market there are no buyers and a multitude of sellers. The advices from New York that the meeting next month will probably result in a patched-up peace are not credited. All sensible men here know that the war of rates will cease when it suits the interests of the principal operators and not before. Many speculative stocks cannot be sold today at any price.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

There is a great desire here to get the electric light into private houses, although the agents of the gas companies pretend to say that electricity in that shape is more dangerous than gas. Electricians, however, are trying to allay these fears, and I presume they will succeed. The dynamo machines are pronounced dangerous. With the direct current machines no accident ever occurred till the Hatfield House affair. Since the Vienna disaster some people are afraid of the electric light in theatres. We have been visited of late by a succession of fogs of the black, murky kind in which the gas-lamps are no more use than the torches borne of old by the sedan-chair runners. The electric light, however, made night day, and public opinion leans strongly towards a cheap light of that kind.

MR. JACOB LORILLARD'S SCHEME

for "rapid transit" between the United States and England has been under consideration here for some time past, an English company having taken it up. Milford has been chosen as the port by an influential association headed by the Earl of Dunraven, who has made a special study of the subject, and is well informed as to all the details. Milford, as snug a seaport as the Welsh coast affords, offers advantages possessed by no other port so near to America. Lord Dunraven's project was to make the passage in about seven days. At that moment, however, capital could not be obtained, but a strong desire is now expressed to see the plan carried out, and it is very likely that Mr. Lorillard's scheme will be amalgamated with Lord Dunraven's.

EXPLANATION WITHHELD.

To the Western Associated Press.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The father of Dr. Lamson, who is charged with poisoning his cousin, Percy Malcom John, that he might inherit John's property, writes to the London papers that every word of explanation or defense, under the advice of his son's counsel, has been withheld.

THEATRES CONDEMNED AS UNSAFE.

The dramatic critics of London have condemned as unsafe the condition of the theatres, and passed resolutions urging the appointment of a Government official who shall be responsible for their safety.

THE "MARK LANE EXPRESS,"

published today, instead of Monday next, in the review of the grain trade of the week, says: "All autumn-sown crops are very healthy. The farmers' wheats have come to hand in very bad order the past few weeks, thus increasing the difficulty of sale. The demand for breadstuffs is small, and trade is restricted. Native grain is unchanged. There is no fresh feature in foreign breadstuffs. Low grades of Indian and Russian wheat are mostly cheaper. American grain in some provincial exchanges is cheaper than last week. Trade everywhere is quite of a retail character. The off-coast trade closed quiet but tolerably steady. Red wheats touched 53s. during the week. The best bid yesterday was 53s. 6d. California and New Zealand wheats received little attention. There are now eight cargoes on sale, seven having been withdrawn."

ITALY.

THE POPE'S SPEECH.

ROME, Dec. 24.—The Pope today gave the customary Christmas-Eve reception to the Cardinals, of whom twenty-three were in attendance, including the German Cardinal Hohenlohe. In reply to their address, the Pope said his position was becoming more and more intolerable. When he claimed the temporal power in order to secure the independence of spiritual power, he was accused of being a rebel and an enemy to Italy. Catholics who demanded efficient guarantees for the freedom for the head of their church were similarly stigmatized, and pilgrims to Rome were insulted by the press and populace. It was, therefore, only natural that Bishops coming to Rome should consider the existing situation incompatible with the dignity of the Holy See. His Holiness said he expected far more severe persecution in the time to come, but he would endeavor to guide the bark of Peter through the troubled sea, looking forward to the moment when God would calm the tempest.

THE JEANNETTE.

COMMENTS OF THE "SATURDAY REVIEW."

Special Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—The *Herald's* special says: The weekly London papers publish comments on the voyage of the *Jeannette*. The *Saturday Review* says: "The Jeannette seems to have made a gallant effort to carry out its orders, and in every sense has done credit to the care and expense laid out on her equipment. It is noteworthy that, though two years have passed since she was seen by a whaler, not more than 300 or 400 miles at the outside can well have been traversed. Allowing her two winter halts, the progress actually made must have been very small. Indeed, in the summer of the present year none can have been made at all, as the ice must only have been in the process of breaking up, a process fatal to the Jeannette, by the end of June."

GERMANY.

REVISION OF THE MAY LAWS.

BERLIN, Dec. 24.—At a meeting of the Cabinet yesterday, Prince Bismarck presiding, the principles of a bill for the revision of the May laws were agreed to. The bill, while removing the more stringent provisions, leaves many safeguards for the authority of the State.

OCEAN STEAMER SUNK.

The steamer Braunschweig, of the North German Lloyd line, has sunk at Bremen. The water entered her ports while coaling. The Braunschweig was to sail on the 28th for Baltimore.

TUNIS.

ARABS HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE FRENCH.

TUNIS, Dec. 24.—Owing to the influence of Ali Ben Kalefa, an Arab rebel chief, three of the largest tribes in Southern Tunis hold out against the French.

TOWN PILLAGED.

The insurgents pillaged the large town of Ksar Mondenig. The march of Gen. Logerot's column from Sfax, in consequence, is postponed.

RUSSIA.

ROBBERY AT SEVASTOPOL.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 24.—The *Official Messenger* says: On the 19th inst. thieves entered the office of the Imperial Receiver at Sevastopol, by digging a tunnel, and stole 47,000 rubles. Three arrests have been made, and 27,000 rubles of the stolen money recovered.

THE EAST.

O'DONOVAN.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 24.—O'Donovan, correspondent of the London *Daily News*, arrested on the charge of speaking in abusive terms of the Sultan, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

ALGERIA.

THE FLOOD.

ORAN, Dec. 24.—The flood having subsided, 201 bodies have been recovered in the plain of Habra. Of these 163 were natives, thirty-three Spaniards, and five Frenchmen.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

At half-past 6 last night Andrew Thompson, on his way home to his family at No. 288 West Erie street, stepped off an Indiana street car at the corner of Elizabeth street. As his feet reached the ground he was knocked down and trampled upon by a team of horses attached to car No. 15 going east. The unfortunate man's chest was crushed in, and, as pieces of the bones are supposed to have penetrated his lungs, it is not expected that he will live. He has a large family in almost destitute circumstances. Charles Smith, driver of the car No. 15, was arrested by the Lake street police, and will be held to await the result of Mr. Thompson's injuries.

While Dr. Henrotin was on his way home in his buggy last night he ran into a pile of dirt in front of No. 298 North La Salle street and was thrown to the pavement, striking on his head and receiving some rather painful injuries. There was no red light to mark the place or warn drivers of its presence.

At 7 o'clock last night S. Falk, an aged German, of No. 200 Canalport avenue, was run over at the corner of Halsted and Seventeenth streets by a hack, sustaining a fracture of two ribs on the right side. His injuries are serious.

A NOISY NIGHT.

From midnight till early morning Clark street was crowded with gangs of inebriated young roughs, who succeeded in making it uncomfortable for every sober individual along the street. Glass-smashing seemed to be the prevailing mania. A $300 pane of plate-glass at No. 208 was cracked from top to bottom by a drunken fellow who was afterwards arrested by Officer Beaubien, of the Central patrol. Windows were maliciously broken twice between Jackson and Van Buren streets and once broken between Van Buren and Harrison streets. The Harrison street and Central patrol wagons were kept busy all night, runs being received so frequently as to almost "rattle" the boys. There were incipient rows by the score, but so far as heard from there were no murders.

Shortly before midnight a row took place at the corner of Ruble and Canal streets, during which Thomas Kruse was cut slightly on the head by another "tough" named Richard Lommer. Both were arrested by the Twelfth street patrol and locked up at the station.

Irish Hostility to "Sport."

Pall Mall Gazette (London).

The hostility which the Irish peasantry have suddenly shown toward sport is the most perplexing of all phenomena to those who cannot bring themselves to realize the radical change that has come over Irish character. Yesterday several of the leading packs were stopped. The Curraghmore Hunt has come to an end, and the Cunningham Hunt steeplechases have been given up. "The Duhallow Hunt," we are told, "which votaries of fox-hunting are aware never failed to show brilliant sport in the South, have got a warning. Lord Huntington will, it is feared, be compelled to stop hunting in the Kings County; and within the past twenty-four hours rumors unfavorable to a noted pack of stag-hounds are afloat. As to harriers, the Newbridge are withdrawn, and it appears highly probable that a fortnight hence hunting in Ireland will be heard of only as a thing of the past, and the sum of a million sterling which, it has been admitted on the best authority, it caused to circulate will be diverted into other channels." Even the Punchestown races are not to take place. All this, of course, may be set down as merely a symptom of the intensity of the crisis, as one item of a bitter social war. But it reaches lower down than this. It is a part of the profound Americanization which has long been going on in Ireland, and which will go a great deal further. Sport as a pursuit sufficient to fill a man's life is unknown in the United States, and in most other countries, too, for that matter. Great Britain, as has been said, is the only country in the universe where it would be thought a perfectly sufficient answer to the question what a man did with himself to say that he is a Master of the Hounds.

Successful Amateur Vaccination.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

A little over fifty years ago myself and my younger brother, Frank, were attending a country school in Clark County, Indiana, and one day the doctor called at our house and vaccinated both of us. Mine didn't take, but Frank's took well. Frank was quite a hero among the children, and one day he concluded to play doctor. We were all bare-footed, and he vaccinated every child in school on the big toe. It took in nearly every case, and made the children so sick that they had all to go to bed. For two or three weeks there wasn't hardly a child in the neighborhood that could walk, and they had the biggest toes you ever saw.

NEW YORK.

A Destructive Fire in a Free and Bonded Warehouse.

A Vast Store of Valuable Goods Gone Up in Smoke.

Loss of Property Estimated at Fully Three Millions of Dollars.

Immigrant Traffic Westward Discussed by Various Agents of Steamship Lines.

General Belief that the Pennsylvania Road Is Trying to Get the Lion's Share.

FIRES.

AN EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—A fire of considerable magnitude occurred here tonight at the corner of South and De Peyster. The building, a granit one, was occupied by Covert, Acker & Co. as a free and bonded warehouse, and fronted fifty feet on South street. It was filled with tea, silks, tobaccos, wines, whisky, rattan, and other goods, principally such as come from East Indian markets, and in this mass of combustible matter the fire smoldered and gained headway, until the arrival of a hook-and-ladder truck, for an hour. After entrance was effected no flames were visible, and the vast volumes of smoke seriously interfered with the working of the firemen. In a short time eleven steam fire-engines were on the ground playing on the fire, assisted by five lines of hose from two fire-boats located in the East River near Pier 18, and seven hook-and-ladder trucks and water-towers. Despite the

VAST QUANTITIES OF WATER THROWN INTO THE BUILDING,

the flames rapidly gained such headway that within an hour the entire contents in the warehouse were destroyed, and the fire communicated to the main store of Covert, Acker & Co., in one portion of which there was stored on one floor upwards of $500,000 worth of leaf tobacco. One of the arms of this building extends 125 feet to Maiden Lane. In addition to the tobacco, there is also a large quantity of cigars in this part of the building, and in the upper stories considerable general merchandise.

AT MIDNIGHT

the firemen seemed to have gained control of the fire in the granit building, but there were strong apprehensions of its breaking out in the more remote portions of the warehouse, and this fear was realized shortly afterward by the flames bursting out of the upper stories on De Puyster street. This was followed by severe explosions, caused by the bursting of casks of liquor, which blew away almost entirely the first and second stories. All hope of saving the building was then given up, and the attention of the department was directed more particularly to the adjoining property. The burning liquor intensified the great heat, and spread the flames with great rapidity. At this hour (1:30 a. m.) the conflagration is raging. It is believed that the loss on property already destroyed in the granit building will amount to upwards of $3,000,000.

AT A QUARTER TO 3 O'CLOCK

the fire was spreading rapidly, and it seemed impossible to save the lower buildings at South street and Maiden Lane, which were surrounded on two sides by the burning warehouses. The addition extending to Maiden Lane was soon entirely at the mercy of the flames, and all hope of saving it was abandoned. There were grave fears expressed about the supply of water falling, as there were two other fires in the city. Coal, too, was short, and firemen were set to work picking up lumps that lay about in the street. George T. Patterson, Secretary of the Clinton Fire-Insurance Company, said that he estimated the loss at

FULLY THREE MILLION DOLLARS,

on account of the extraordinary valuable articles stored in the building, such as India shawls, raw silk, and wine. At that time the fire was burning furiously on the Maiden Lane side of the building. Volumes of flame and smoke poured out of the windows of the upper stories, and every now and then there was the crash of falling masonry as a piece of building went to the ground. Burning cinders and sparks were carried by the wind over the shipping at the adjacent wharves, and when a sudden rush of fire lighted up the night men could be seen on the decks and in the rigging taking care of the wandering firebrands.

ANOTHER.

To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The building No. 359 Broadway, owned by Travers & Colgate, burned this evening. A. T. Moore & Co., dealers in linen and dress goods, lose $140,000; Alvah Hall & Co., umbrella manufacturers, sustain a loss of $50,000; John Stewart, dealer in linen, white goods, silks, etc., suffered to the extent of $60,000. The building was damaged $10,000, and there were a number of minor losses; insured.

IMMIGRANT TRAFFIC.

A NIGGER IN THE FENCE SOMEWHERE.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The resolution against certain European steamship companies adopted at the Railroad Convention held in Chicago yesterday was freely commented on today by agents of the censured lines, who are accused of directing all their immigrant passengers over all the trunk lines except the Pennsylvania Road. The American Company has two lines running from this port, one to Liverpool and the other to Antwerp. Mr. G. W. Cotton is the General Manager in this city. He said today: "Our idea is to sell ocean passage only. If immigrants apply in Europe for railroad tickets to the West, we give them an order on the Pennsylvania Road. I am not sure that we furnish orders for other trunk lines."

Mr. R. Curtis, Agent of the White Star Line, said: "Our dealings are with the New York roads—the Erie and Central.

THEY FORWARD WELL AND EXPEDITIOUSLY,

and we are satisfied with their work. We have no contract with them that could not be broken tomorrow. Our line has nothing personally to do with the complaining railroads. The Erie and Central transfer to whatever roads they choose."

The agent of the Williams & Guyon Line says he cannot understand the drift of the resolutions, for they have no personal connection with any of the Western roads, their contracts being with the Erie and the Central. The company has no feeling against the Pennsylvania Road, and wishes the American line well; but, as business-men, they protect their own interests.

The Inman agent says their business is divided between the Erie and the Central, but they wouldn't discriminate against the Pennsylvania if rates were equal between here and the West.

MR. VERNON H. BROWN,

agent of the Cunard Line, said: "The statement is untrue, so far as our company is concerned. We give the Pennsylvania a fair share of our patronage, distributing proportionately. There is no discrimination against the Pennsylvania Road when rates are equal. All discriminations are made by the roads from here. If the complaining companies have no agents at Castle Garden it is their own fault."

Mr. L. W. Morris, of the Bolognan Line, pooh-poohed the whole affair, saying: "The Western roads can't favor us as they promised to do. We divide up our Western travel between the trunk lines, and don't know how it proceeds by connection with distant roads. We favor none of them, and it would make me crazy to try to keep track of the number there are in the West."

A PROMINENT STEAMSHIP AGENT

puts the matter in this light: The Pennsylvania Company is the backbone of the American Line. They work together in opposition to the other roads and steamship lines. The Chicago convention was inspired by the Pennsylvania because the English steamship companies favor the Erie and Central.

The meeting of the Western roads was really in the interest of the Pennsylvania Road, which is said to virtually own the American Steamship Line, and would be glad to get a larger share of the immigrant business if it can do so without calling forth reprisals on the part of the steamship companies. The Western roads really have no voice or power in the matter, as no one consults them in the division of traffic, unless it is the trunk roads through which they get their passengers.

A MAN IN BERLIN

who wants to go to St. Paul, Minn., does not go to the agent of the St. Paul Road, but to a steamship company, which engages to send him from Berlin to St. Paul for a stipulated price. The steamship companies have no dealings whatever with the local Western roads, and can scarcely be affected by their friendship or enmity. The whole gist of the matter is, according to the steamship companies, that one trunk road is trying to get more than its share of the business which comes from the steamships, and has stirred up its Western connections to making a fuss which will cover up the real business in hand.

ITEMS.

BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Loans, increase, $485,700; specie, increase, $3,167,900; legal-tenders, increase, $276,800; deposits, increase, $3,330,800; circulation, decrease, $9,000; reserve, increase, $1,814,500. The banks now hold $1,543,300 more than their legal requirements.

NEW TRIAL FOR A MURDERER.

Judge Donohue today granted a writ of error in the case of William Surdram, under sentence of death for the murder of Mrs. Catharine Crane.

LOST SECURITIES RECOVERED.

The securities lost by a Bank-of-Commerce messenger in Wall street yesterday have been recovered.

JOHN O. EVANS,

President of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company, is very ill, and is not expected to live.

ABOUT PETROLEUM.

Interesting Facts in Regard to the Progress of a Wonderful Business.

The immense production of petroleum of the last four years, running up as it has, to above 75,000 barrels daily, not counting wastage for lack of tanks, seems like a growth under the influence of Aladdin's lamp, when one glances back at the files of twenty-one years ago. In these years petroleum has attained its majority, and, like young fellows frequently are, has been so "fast" that mayhap its strength has been sapped sufficiently to impel it to move along more soberly hereafter. The earliest report of production attainable is that published Aug. 15, 1860, as follows:

Franklin product, 31 barrels; Franklin neighborhood, 48 barrels; Lower Oil Creek, 141 barrels; Titusville, 125 barrels. Making total daily of 339 barrels.

These figures will create smiles on the faces of the oil men of today, and revive recollections in the minds of the "oldsters" in the business, who, few in number, have been connected with petroleum from the inception. The chapter in history that this unprecedented progress has made will some day be written in full, and its bearing in politics, business, and social life duly credited.

The *Petroleum Age* in this connection remarks: While in other countries where petroleum has been obtained in greater or less quantity for ages there appear to have been no improvements made in the methods of boring or sinking wells, the oil producers of this country have applied energy and genius to their efforts, and, as stated, in the short space of twenty years they have succeeded in revolutionizing the entire system of "operating for oil." There is not in use today of similar pattern so much as a single tool, from the wrench up to the boiler and engine, that was used by the early drillers. Even the derrick, though it retains a resemblance, is no more the derrick of twenty years ago than a 10-year old boy is a full-grown man. The same may be said of all the other auxiliary implements. Whereas twenty years ago three and six months' time was used in drilling a well not more than 400 or 500 feet deep, wells are now sunk 2,000 feet deep in twenty-five days.

"Perhaps no other business or industry of similar age," says the same authority, "ever commanded greater capital in its development than that of oil. The striking of the first well by Drake was an incentive to the capitalists of the East, who seemed to become suddenly imbued with the spirit of adventure, to bring fortunes and lay them at the shrine of Pennsylvania's petroleum god. Were a book written containing a complete record of the 'air castle' fortunes that were never realized, it would fill a room of no very limited dimensions. During the first two years of the War there was a lag in enterprise, but just before and immediately after the completion of the struggle the excitement witnessed throughout the country knew no limit. The whole region from Seneca Lake, N. Y., at the north, to Pittsburg and even to West Virginia at the south, was overrun by men in search of leases, who looked upon every ravine between the mountains and every stream that coursed through the valleys as certain to possess some petroleum characteristics. While, therefore, the drill on Oil Creek was opening the seemingly inexhaustible sources of supply, and the operators were running mad with delight, speculators were also busy trying to develop something equally as good as Oil Creek in other localities. Confusion confounded reigned, and money was squandered in a manner calculated to startle one from solid sleep. Here is an estimate of the amounts supposed to have been invested by a few of the principal cities of the country:

Place.	Amount.
Philadelphia	$168,715,000
New York	134,045,000
Pittsburg	15,740,000
Boston	2,300,000
Baltimore	1,750,000
Titusville	4,000,000
Cleveland	2,200,000
Chicago	1,000,000
Cincinnati	750,000
Washington	700,000
Buffalo	200,000
Oil City	300,000
Total	$331,800,000

"This makes a total of $331,800,000, and is probably not far from facts. The statement, moreover, does not include the thousands of smaller sums and amounts, aggregating many millions more, that were deposited in the region for 'safekeeping' by local speculators. But the above approximates a fair estimate of the respect in which the trade was held in the beginning. As to how money was squandered and fortunes blown to the winds in the early days that is a matter for future consideration. An estimate of the present capital places it at $135,000,000."

Solomon's Temple—The Mosque at Jerusalem and Not the Temple to Be Restored.

From a Jerusalem Letter to the London Standard.

Some of the London papers have contained a wonderful account of the Sultan having been moved by members of the Imperial House of Hapsburg to take in hand the restoration of "Solomon's Temple" and calls upon Jews and Christians alike to bear gratitude to his Imperial Majesty Abdul Hamid for having taken measures to carry out that "generous project." No wonder that our friends in England at once wrote to us here to inquire what was really happening, and I hope you will allow me to inform them, and your readers in general, of what grain of truth is imbedded in this captivating and romantic paragraph. There is no need to say that the ruins of Solomon's Temple are not about to be restored. No such ruins exist. But the Great Mosque and the whole inclosure within which it stands—commonly called the "Temple area"—are to be restored, and by no means too soon, for, in spite of the great annual income of this important Mohammedan sanctuary, it has been for years neglected. The Crown Prince Rudolph, of Hapsburg, has had something to do with the repairs within the "Temple area," but not in the manner represented by your contemporaries. When he visited Palestine a Turkish General, Ferik Pacha, was sent here to receive him and do the honors of the Government. Ferik was somewhat shocked at the condition in which he found the Great Mosque and its surroundings, and his representations on his return to Constantinople were happily not without effect in bringing about the present repairs. As yet they are quite in an incipient condition, and it is difficult to guess when they will be properly carried on. The gentleman who arrived here from Constantinople to superintend the work has made an estimate of the maximum cost, dividing all that has to be done into twenty-eight separate items. This maximum estimate, which amounts to something like [illegible], he submitted to a number of intending contractors, among whom were two German architects, for the purpose of receiving from them, according to the fashion of Dutch auction, the offer of the lowest price at which they are prepared to do the work. The two German architects [illegible] from the contest, finding that even at the maximum estimate the work could not be done thoroughly. The Arab competitors, who were less scrupulous, and relied upon making a profit by doing inferior work, clubbed together and charged a gentleman to accept the job for them in his own name, promising him a share of the profit in consideration of his obtaining the order for them. This offer being submitted to the Governor of Jerusalem for acceptance was rejected by him on the ground that only builders or architects could be contracted with. The gentleman from Constantinople is thus, for the present, at a loss how to get the work done, and is satisfied to while away the time by employing day laborers to do some preparatory work. How it will end, and whether we shall really see the intended repairs done, is as yet very problematical.

PLOT TO SEIZE LINCOLN.

A Thrilling Story, with All the Adjuncts of Stage Thunder and Lightning.

St. Louis Republican.

"Do you know that just before his death the bold guerrilla captain, John H. Morgan, had perfected plans, the successful consummation of which would result in the sacking of the White House and the capture of President Lincoln?"

The speaker was Prof. A. T. Ferguson, the champion quoit-pitcher of the world, recently arrived in this city, and the query was addressed to a *Republican* reporter.

"I can give you the history of the bold scheme, which, for ingenuity and daring, challenges the world for its equal. The plot was never known outside of a select circle of Morgan's lieutenants, and to this day has never been published.

"To commence at the beginning, I will state that in 1861 I was a member of the famous 'Louisville Legion,' otherwise known as the Fifth Kentucky Regiment.

"It was one night while camped in the mountains that the plot to capture Lincoln and sack the White House and Capitol, if possible, was revealed to me. The night was wild and stormy; rain was descending in torrents, and lightning flashed from horizon to zenith. The tent in which I was confined was next to Morgan's, and some time during the night, I cannot tell when, my attention was arrested by hearing several men carrying on a low conversation. In a few minutes there was a lull in the storm, and the voices became plainly audible. There were four of them—one, whom I took to be Morgan, being addressed with a sort of deference by the rest. Although a good many years ago, I can remember the conversation and subject as distinctly as if it occurred yesterday. The first words I remember hearing were from the lips of the leader, and they were: "By ——, it can be done, and it will. John Morgan says it!"

"Wondering what was in the wind, I placed my ear closer to the ground, and for the space of two hours listened to the arrangement of the plan. The one finally agreed upon was Morgan's, which was made more perfect by a few amendments. The chief, his lieutenants, and 100 picked men were to disguise themselves as wounded soldiers and proceed to Washington. The point decided upon to cross the Union lines was in West Virginia, and in answer to questions they were to give out that they had just escaped from imprisonment in the South, and were going home on furlough. In case the names of regiments were to be asked, they were to name Western ones. What they relied mostly upon was the idea that each man separately could reach the rendezvous near Washington by successful scouting and vigilance without encountering any obstacles. It was decided that a few of the men should assume the rôles of army contractors, and frequent portions of the city and keep the band posted. The prime object was to capture President Lincoln, and the sacking of the White House or the Capitol was a secondary consideration. It was decided that the time upon which the raid was to take place could not be decided until the habits of the President were learned and good survey of the ground taken. After the raid, whether successful or not, the band was to retreat southwest into the mountains of West Virginia, and from there South, until within the Confederate lines. If successful, it was determined that Lincoln should be held as a hostage, and released only on condition that the Union troops should be withdrawn from Vicksburg and Virginia. One voice suggested that he be held for a large ransom, but it was decided to turn him over to the Confederate Government.

"The scheme was further elaborated by the conspirators, but the above is the gist of it. With a flushed face and beating heart I listened until the voices became indistinct, and, rising from my crouching position, I pondered in my mind how the information could be conveyed to the Union authorities. Already Morgan had escaped the penitentiary in Ohio, and raided through Northern Kentucky and Indiana, and I had no doubt but he would execute his plan at all hazards. I was closely watched, and escape at the time was impossible, and, without forming any plan of action, I determined to watch my chance and effect my escape at the earliest opportunity.

"I remained almost two months in the mountains of Southeast Kentucky before the opportunity arrived. But come it did, and, by taking a good many chances against my life, I managed to get away. When I got inside the Union lines I told what I had heard to Col. Wilson, but he placed no faith in Morgan's intentions to carry it out. Soon after the guerrilla captain was killed in a farm-house, and I firmly believe to this day that if he had not been killed he would have attempted the capture of President Lincoln."

NOTABLE FEET.

Shoe Sizes of Actors and Sporting-Men—Characteristics of American Feet.

New York Sun.

"I have the heaviest and lightest shoes for actual wear in my shop here that there are in the city," said Thomas Maguire, a shoemaker well known among actors and sporting-men. "Now, here is a pair of shoes that I made for Bob Brettle. Don't recollect him? Well, he flourished before your time, but in his day he was a man who could stand up against Tom Sayers and Jem Mace. He beat Mace once."

The shoes were hanging to a peg on the wall. Their soles were more than an inch thick, and the heel was a great leather pedestal. Sundry bulges in the uppers had been slashed across to accommodate protuberances in the late Bob Brettle's feet. The shoes weighed two pounds and three ounces apiece.

"Now, here are the lightest shoes in the shop," said Mr. Maguire, producing a pair which looked like low cut leather socks rather than shoes. "They weigh six ounces. I made them for Waldron, of the Manhattan Athletic Club."

"Why do pugilists wear such heavy shoes?" asked the reporter.

"Those are training shoes. They are made heavy so as to exercise the ankle muscles. When a pugilist has got used to taking long walks in such shoes and to jumping about in them when sparring with his trainer, he feels as if he was dancing in the air when he gets on a pair of shoes of ordinary weight. When he goes into the ring to fight he wears a pair of ordinary walking shoes laced up in front, with three spikes in the sole and one in the heel to give him a firm stand when he plants himself in delivering a blow. I have made shoes for Tom Allen, Joe Goss, and Billy Edwards. Billy has a nice little foot, well shaped. He wears a No. 6. I made the shoes in which he fought when he whipped Sam Collyer. Allen and Goss both take a No. 9. Ned O'Baldwin, the Irish Giant, took a 12½, but then he was a big man. I used to build out the uppers over the toes so as to give him room without making the sole too long. Pugilists generally have a flat, thick foot, and I have no doubt that is the strongest make of foot and carries weight the easiest. Dooney Harris, the trainer, has, however, a pretty well arched foot, and wears only a No. 6.

"Here lately," Mr. Maguire went on, "I have made a great many shoes for members of athletic clubs. In making a shoe for running the object is to make it fit like a glove, so that the foot shall not slip in the shoe at all. It must be built so as to brace the foot in the direction of the strain."

Mr. Waldron's shoes had no heels, but followed the exact contour of the foot. Under the ball of the foot was a piece of sole leather, in which were short spikes to prevent sliding. The uppers canted toward the inner side of the foot. "You see," said Mr. Maguire, "the strain is as much outward and forward as downward in running, and the shoe is built to brace the foot firmly in every direction of pressure. In making such shoes the measure is taken upon the naked foot, and the shoe is at least three sizes smaller than an ordinary shoe. A properly-made running shoe fits as easy as the skin and as close.

"People's feet are as different as their faces, and you cannot make shoes in the same way for all. You have to give greater toe room than usual to feet with low insteps, for they tend to slip forward. Fechter had a long, slim foot, but at the same time he had a high instep. He wore a No. 8. The late James Wallack had a well-shaped foot, with an arched sole and a very high instep. He wore a No. 7. I have made shoes for John McCullough, although nowadays I don't do as much work for actors as I used to. McCullough has a well-shaped foot with nothing notable about any of its parts. He wears a No. 9. I recollect Forrest's foot well, and it was small and well formed, although he was so large a man. He had an arched sole, and a very high instep. He wore a No. 8. I recollect that he once sent for me to come to the Metropolitan Hotel to measure him. He had an idea that his left leg was a little shorter than the other, and thought that he might need to have some cork put in to make him stand even. He had me make measurements of his body to see whether he was lopsided or not. I could not find any difference in the length of his legs, and I think that he got the idea from a stage habit of dragging the right leg a little in his stride. He seemed to be so fixed in the opinion that the left shoe would have to be built up a little, that I said that perhaps a little cork—a very little—would be a good thing. All I did, though, was to put in a thicker insole in that shoe. I often used to put corks in his stage shoes. The spangled gaiters that he wore in the last act of "Jack Cade" had three-eighths of an inch of cork between upper and sole, raising him that much.

"Take it for all in all the most symmetrical foot that I ever handled was Pauline Markham's. Hers was a thoroughly well-proportioned foot in ankle, heel, instep, and ball. It was not so very small a foot, but there is such a thing as a foot being too small. I have made shoes for a lady who took No. 12, child's size, but it was not a pretty foot. I always thought Markham a sensible woman, because she would not spoil her foot by pinching it. She wore a No. 4, and most any other woman with her foot would have pinched it into a No. 3. Lydia Thompson's foot was no smaller than Markham's, but she wore a No. 2½ shoe. Lydia Thompson had an ordinarily good foot and ankle, but nothing to compare with Pauline Markham."

"Is there any difference in the make of people's feet here and in the Old Country?" the reporter asked.

"The feet of Americans are as a rule of smaller and lighter build than the feet of Englishmen, and have more arch and higher insteps. I worked in the best London shops before coming to this country, and I know there are plenty of big feet among the English aristocracy. The feet of American ladies are smaller than those of English ladies, but the American ladies are apt to distort their feet in a way that English ladies do not. Now, by rights, the last on which a shoe is made ought to be three sizes larger than the foot. There are four sizes to an inch, so that would give three-quarters of an inch room to the foot. An English woman will take such a measurement, but if you make shoes in that way for American ladies you will have them left on your hands. You cannot make the shoe more than from a size and a half to two sizes above the exact length of the foot. 'Anything I can get my foot in I can wear,' they say, and so we give plenty of width between heel and ankle, so that they can clip their feet in, and they don't seem to mind how their toes are pinched together when the foot settles into the shoe. The result is that English women have a freer, easier gait than American women."

A BUCCANEER'S BOOTY.

The Alleged Discovery of the Plunder Taken from Panama in 1670 by Morgan.

New York World.

The following dispatch from Kingston needs an explanation, which the *World* is glad to be able to make, inasmuch as the story hidden in these few lines is really full of curious interest:

"KINGSTON, Jamaica, Dec. 6.—An expedition has just sailed from this port conveyed by a British vessel of war in search of concealed treasure on one of the islands near the coast of the Isthmus of Panama, where, it is stated, the spoils of Buccaneer Morgan have been discovered by Mr. Currie, a native of Nassau, N. P."

The island here alluded to is the islet of Santa Catalina, lying about ninety miles off the Mosquito coast in the Caribbean Sea and forming one of the little group known to the few who know anything of Spanish-American history as the islands of San Andres and La Providencia. It is just north of La Providencia, more familiar to American traders as Old Providence, a name given to it to distinguish it from New Providence in the Bahamas. For many years after the Spanish occupation of Central America these islands were attached alternately to the Captaincy-General of Guatemala and to the Vice-Royalty of New Granada. Lying under a fine climate and not destitute of decent harbors, they are also susceptible of profitable cultivation. It was from San Andres, indeed, that the first seeds of the since famous sea-island cotton were brought to the coast of South Carolina toward the end of the last century by one of the smuggling, trading, fighting Jamaican adventurers, who then frequented the Caribbean coasts of Spanish America. During the seventeenth century these Central American islands, lying as they do out of the immediate control of the Spanish authorities, were continually visited and for years at a time occupied by all sorts of interlopers, and especially by English, Dutch, and French adventurers of the free-and-easy type famous as "buccaneers." One of the most famous of these adventurers, Henry Morgan, a Welshman, made Santa Catalina one of his strongholds during those brilliant operations against the Isthmus of Darien in 1670 and 1671, which ended with the capture and sacking of Panama and the spoiling of the rich Spanish silver galleons in that port. One, at least, of Sir Henry's ships returning to Jamaica laden with the booty both of Panama and of Portobello, is believed to have been plundered and destroyed by her crew at Santa Catalina, and for two centuries past legendary stories like those which cluster in our Northern latitudes around the "lost treasure" of Capt. Kidd have been current in those parts touching the spoil hidden in some corner of this remote islet.

During the winter of 1879-'80, while the Earl of Lonsdale, then cruising in the West Indies, lay with his yacht at Kingston, a trader of that place sought him out and told him a tale of the discovery on Santa Catalina, by a certain Mr. Currie, of a cavern, natural or artificial, filled with ancient boxes and barrels, one or two of which on being carefully opened proved to contain great quantities of jewels of various kinds and coin, chiefly of the Spanish mints of the seventeenth century. Some very curious ornaments set with diamonds in an antique fashion and a good many old Spanish doubloons were exhibited to the Earl as proofs of the authenticity of the story, and he was strongly urged to take the narrator on board, go in quest of Mr. Currie to the Bahamas, and then sail for Santa Catalina to investigate the matter. He was assured that Mr. Currie had been driven away from the island by some of the inhabitants under the leadership of an enterprising Yankee who had got an inkling of the existence of the treasure and was determined not to allow Mr. Currie to profit by it unless he would make a fair division. The story was told so circumstantially and supported with such evidence as to tempt Lord Lonsdale into making the trip, which he probably would have done had not the heart of the Jamaican at the last moment failed him, so that he evaded his engagement to come on board of the yacht and disappeared. From the dispatch which now reaches us it would seem that Mr. Currie has taken up his own case so energetically as to get the support of an English man-of-war in his attempt to secure his treasure trove. Should this prove to be the case, it really is not impossible that the speculation may turn out more advantageously than any quest for Kidd's hidden gains has done. Morgan, who was knighted by Charles II. for exploits which in these days would have sent him to the gallows, died in the English service at Jamaica, leaving a large fortune behind him, and there is no doubt whatever that he and his men carried away from Panama an enormous sum for those days in specie, in jewels, and in church ornaments of gold and silver.

ANIMAL SAGACITY.

An Elephant That Defies Its Keepers to Bring on Their Combination Locks.

St. Louis Republican.

That new elephant at the fair-grounds is causing Secretary Kalb more trouble and anxiety than a new baby. He has already lost several weeks' sleep on account of it, and his troubles have only commenced. It is new to this section, but by no means a new or baby elephant. From all appearances it has gone through the kindergarten, primary, preparatory, junior, second, third, and senior branches of the elephantine education. Those who have had to deal with it entertain no doubt that it has received a few drawing lessons from Jack Sheppard, Frank Fone, and others.

To explain: Mr. Kalb was afraid that the elephant, being unacclimated, might catch cold in this variable climate, so had special apartments erected for it near the carnivora. The apartments were supposed to be complete in every particular. A patent heating apparatus, with an indirect radiator was supplied; a post set eight feet in the ground was put in for a convenience hereafter to be explained. A nice, stout bracelet of the chain pattern was also furnished. This was circled around the elephant's foreleg and clasped together with a thumb-screw, with a head on it one inch and a half in diameter. The chain was fastened to the centre post and the thumb-screw carefully locked.

After a few nights the elephant worked out the problem of that thumb-screw, and regularly every morning when the keeper appeared in the morning the elephant was free from shackles. The keeper could not understand it, and called for Mr. Kalb to explain the mystery. The two consulted, examined, and watched. It was ascertained that as soon as the chain was put around the animal's leg and locked, he deliberately put his other foot on the end of the chain near the post. That loosened it on the shackled foot. Then, with his trunk, he commenced to unscrew the thumb-screw or nut, and in a very few minutes he would be free and walking around his cell.

To avoid this Mr. Kalb had an entirely new kind of a fastening made, one with a square head on one side and a "mother" on the other end. So that by unscrewing one the other would only tighten. What did that elephant do? With one toe he held one end and with his trunk he whirled that "mother" around at such a rate that it fairly spun. When once free the elephant always proceeded on an investigating tour. To get out of the inclosure was an impossibility. So the next best thing was done. He went around the room jerking the porcelain knobs off of one door, pulling out the bolt barring the lower part of another door to the sill, squirting dirty mud and water against the walls, etc.

Mr. Kalb thinks he now has a scheme to prevent the elephant from getting loose. He will put on a stout chain and clasp it with a combination lock, the figures or letters to be known only to the keeper and Mr. Kalb. If that fails a time-lock will be resorted to. This will be put on at 6 o'clock in the evening, and will not open till 6 in the morning.

Mr. Kalb was considerably worried over the matter yesterday, and even called in President Green for consultation. Both gentlemen concluded that the elephant had been instructed in removing shackles in the Old Country, and if allowed to proceed in his training been might so demoralize the animal world that even bolts and bars would be no obstacle to freedom.

Atlanta.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Are you going to Atlanta?"

"No! But I have an aunt—ah, whose hubby was a planter—ah, and loved his de—[illegible]—ah, who will take a jaunt—ah, down to Atlanta—ah. No! I'm afraid I can't—ah go to Atlanta—[illegible]."

The Tribune.

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SOCIETY MEETINGS.

THOMAS J. TURNER LODGE, No. 409 A. F. & A. M.—Regular communication Tuesday evening, Dec. 27, 1881, for installation of officers and work. All members are requested to be present. Visitors are cordially invited. PRENTISS E. NICHOLS, W. M. W. B. STANTON, Secretary.

KEYSTONE LODGE, NO. 639, A. F. & A. M.—Special communication Wednesday, Dec. 28, in their hall, 88 North Clark-st. Members are requested to attend for business of importance. Visitors cordially invited. M. PFLAUM, W. M. L. WETHE, Secretary.

CHICAGO COMMANDERY, NO. 19, KNIGHTS Templar.—Special conclave Monday evening, Dec. 26. Business, installation of officers. Visiting Sir Knights always welcome. By order of H. H. POND, E. C. D. GOODMAN, Recorder.

LADY WASHINGTON CHAPTER, NO. 28, O. E. S.—Public installation of officers at Hall, southwest corner of Twelfth and Halsted-sts., on Tuesday evening, Dec. 27. Members and friends of the Order are cordially invited to attend. By order. PHILIP KASTLER, W. P. A. H. WHITE, Secretary.

GARFIELD LODGE, NO. 686, A. F. & A. M.—Regular communication Tuesday evening, Dec. 27, in their hall, corner West Madison and Robey. Installation of officers. It is desired that we have a full attendance of members. G. W. SMITH, W. M. G. A. DOUGLASS, Secretary.

ANCIENT COMPANIONS' DOMESTIC CLUB—There will be a special meeting of the officers of the board, work, and the trustees of this club for [illegible] at the Tremont House Wednesday, Dec. 28. By order of the T. P. H. JAMES HITCHCOCK, Secretary.

NATIONAL LODGE, NO. 596, A. F. & A. M.—Stated communication at their hall corner Halsted and Randolph-sts., Tuesday evening, Dec. 27, 1881, at 7:30 o'clock. All M. M. cordially invited to be present and witness the work. J. W. OSTRANDER, W. M. A. G. WOOD, Secretary.

ST. BERNARD COMMANDERY NO. 35, K. T.—Special assembly for drill at their armory Wednesday evening, Dec. 28, 1881, at 8 o'clock p. m., sharp. A full attendance is desired. By order of the Commander. H. G. PURINTON, Captain-General.

CORINTHIAN CHAPTER NO. 69, R. A. M.—Stated convocation Monday evening, Dec. 26, at 8 o'clock. Work on the Mark Master Degree. Visiting companions are cordially invited. By order of C. KERFANIDES, M. E. H. P. J. O. DICKERSON, Secretary.

RICHARD COLE LODGE NO. 697, F. & A. M.—Brethren, you are notified to be present Thursday evening Dec. 29, when business of importance will be transacted. By order of WM. BREW, W. M. C. F. RATHAY, Secretary.

APOLLO COMMANDERY NO. 1, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR—Special conclave Tuesday evening, Dec. 27, 1881, at 7:30 o'clock, for rehearsal. Every officer is requested to be present. Visiting Sir Knights welcome. By order of the Eminent Commander. SAMUEL E. HENDERSON, Recorder.

CHICAGO CHAPTER NO. 127, R. A. M.—Hall [illegible] Twenty-second-st.—Special convocation Wednesday evening for work on the P. & M. E. Degrees. Visiting companions welcome. By order of the M. E. H. P. ELI SMITH, Secretary.

CHEVALIER BAYARD COMMANDERY NO. 52 OF KNIGHTS TEMPLAR—Special conclave for drill at 8 p. m. on Thursday, Dec. 29. By order of the E. Commander. HENRY C. RANNEY, Recorder.

APOLLO COMMANDERY DRILL CORPS—There will be no meeting of the Drill Corps until the second Monday in January, when all members are requested to be present. H. F. COMSTOCK, Secretary.

LAFAYETTE CHAPTER, NO. 2, R. A. M.—No session Monday, Dec. 26. By order of W. S. POULSON, M. E. H. P. WM. J. BRYAN, Secretary.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1881.

THE TRIBUNE'S ANNUAL REVIEW.

THE TRIBUNE'S *Annual Review of the Commercial, Financial, and Business transactions of Chicago for the year 1881 will be printed in our issue of Saturday, Dec. 31, as the 1st of January this year falls on Sunday. The review for 1881 will comprise by far the most extraordinary showing ever made in the history of Chicago, exhibiting, as it will, the statistics of the most prosperous year in the city's experience; and in respect of care and skill in its preparation, and of accuracy and reliability in its figures, will be fully up to* THE TRIBUNE *Review standard. Ample provision will be made in the matter of space for advertisers, and an abundant supply of copies ready for mailing will be on sale at the counting-room.*

IT has long since become an established fact that the man or family that leaves Chicago in the summer to avoid heat and find pleasant weather and a cool place to sleep in are certain to come back at the end of the season frankly confessing that Chicago has no equal as a summer home. So, we think, those who fly this city to avoid the weather in the winter will in time confess that, taken as a whole, there is no weather equal to that of Chicago. Nature provided four seasons. We have these four seasons in all their perfection in Chicago. In a region where there is no summer, or no winter, or where the natural progression of seasons is wanting, something else must be wanting in the natural conditions of weather and climate intended for man's most perfect enjoyment. Chicago lacks nothing in this respect. She furnishes a good square winter, not extreme, but necessary, with an equally perfect summer, spring, and autumn, to fill the great round of seasons which are essential to man's most perfect physical existence. Chicago furnishes precisely the weather which pertains to the natural and temperate enjoyment of these seasons. Where else can such weather in such perfection be found?

THE Italian Parliament has voted to extend the suffrage to all male citizens of the required age who can read and write. This is justly characterized as little short of a political revolution. Hitherto the suffrage has been enjoyed only by male citizens who have reached the age of 25 years and pay taxes of $8 annually. The male population of the Kingdom is estimated to be 14,000,000. The whole number of electors registered at the last election was but 600,000. The number of adult males must be at least 4,500,000, and of these 40 per cent, or 1,800,000, are able to read and write. The immediate effect of the law will be, therefore, to multiply the voting population by three. A more far-reaching consequence will be to stimulate the whole population to qualify for the ballot by learning how to read and write. Though few who have passed middle life will be able to meet the conditions, it is to be expected that the proportion of children who are sent to school will henceforth be unusually large. Education has of late made very marked progress, especially in Northern Italy, and the people of the Southern Peninsula have not been stationary in this respect. At present membership in the popular branch of the Legislature is based on population irrespective of voting strength, and the representatives from the southern part of the Kingdom have in some instances a limited constituency. In time it is believed the apportionment will be made on juster principles as to suffrage, but a reasonable period of grace may be granted to Southern Italy to permit her to make good educational deficiencies.

THE TRIBUNE has frequently, as our readers will remember, pointed out the pleasures and comforts, if not the luxury, of a residence in Chicago during the summer season, when the less fortunate inhabitants of other parts of the country go wandering up and down the land seeking a place where they can escape the blazing heats of the day and breathe the gentle, cooling breeze which secures pleasant sleep at night. But Chicago, while it has become world-renowned as a place of "summer-resort," can claim unusual excellence for the weather prevailing here at other seasons of the year. In no part of the country do the weeks and months following the summer furnish more delightful weather than prevail in the immediate neighborhood of Chicago.

The Indian summer as a rule is charming everywhere, but the Indian summer of Chicago has a charm that surpasses whatever may be called by that name in any part of the great continent. The great lake in front of the city tempers and modifies the heats of summer, and gives to the denizens of Chicago that unfailing breeze which makes the nights so agreeable, and this influence of the lake is hardly less in the autumn and in the winter. The atmosphere is always influenced by the proximity of this vast body of water, which tempers the great frosts of winter as decidedly as it does the burning heats of summer.

THE disgrace of the Guiteau trial is keenly felt by all American citizens, but we doubt if the full measure of shame it will bring down on our institutions is yet realized. Charles Dickens never conceived of anything more dishonorable, gross, vulgar, undignified, mean, and contemptible as belonging to the American name than this trial, which goes into history as a State case, has been. Mrs. Trollope's famous description of a court of justice at Cincinnati is not yet forgotten. The London *Telegraph* has epitomized it thus:

> The Judges, three in number, were sitting in banc, and all that Mrs. Trollope could see of them from the body of the court was the soles of their boots attached to legs stretched out at full length, and supported upon the desk in front of their seats. Their "Honors" consumed an inordinate amount of tobacco, which, of course, they "chawed," the habit being attended with consequences to which we need not now allude, but into which Mrs. Trollope entered with realistic love of detail. When the court adjourned at midday for dinner, one of the Judges caught the prisoner by the arm—he was indicted for forgery—and retired with him into an adjoining bar-room, where they "liquored up."

The Judge in Washington has confessed that he is powerless to protect the lawyers or the witnesses from the foul language of this obscene defendant. The whole civilized world has been permitted to see a prosecution conducted on principles which would destroy every court of justice in the land if they were permitted to prevail generally. The right of a witness to the protection of the court is one of the most sacred that can be urged, yet this murderer and ruffian in Washington has been permitted habitually to disregard it, and to insult, vilify, and blackguard the witnesses for four weeks. It is to be noticed that the defendant never blackguards his own witnesses, nor the Judge, nor the jury. When any testimony is given in his favor he approves of it. He administers "taffy" to the Judge and jury in liberal doses, and his conduct has been rewarded by an immunity from punishment such as was never granted to a turbulent prisoner before since Anglo-Saxon jurisprudence began. We cannot believe—it would be a disgrace to the American bar if it were necessary to do so—that there is no way known to the law of stopping the foul speech of this insolent assassin.

CHRISTMAS.

Though Christmas does not come this year with icy winds, and snow-storm, and all the appointments of congealing winter, but with balmy breezes and an almost summer softness, it has subserved its memorial purposes in one direction—by filling the hearts of shopkeepers with delight (except dealers in overcoats) and giving to purchasers most agreeable days for shopping. The stores have rarely been more abundantly filled with Christmas largess. Our streets have rarely been more densely crowded. The express offices are groaning with paper parcels and boxes going out and coming in, and containing a wealth of Christmas cheer. The street-cars are jammed with people, each one loaded down with bundles destined for Christmas-trees, and the unlucky wight who appears without one is looked upon suspiciously as one who is not going to celebrate Christmas, and must, therefore, be a Scrooge. Christmas greens decorate shop-fronts, and walks in some places have become miniature groves that before to-morrow night is done will bear all manner of kindly fruitage. Markets show tempting rows of Christmas beef and mutton, and fowls and festoons of game decorate their fronts. Jewelers' stores are glistening with tempting wares for high-priced purses. The toy-shops present a bewildering wilderness of juvenile comforts and illusions. The bookmakers have exhausted their skill in ornamenting works for children which would have dazed the children of the last generation, who were brought up on Mother Goose, though the pabulum furnished by that worthy dame is still more substantial than the awfully utter mysteries in symphonies of color that will be doled out to youngsters who cannot be made intense. The dry-goods stores and fancy stores are piled high with goods. Even the stores which it might be supposed contained nothing that could be made available upon a Christmas-tree have managed to scare up something of a Christmas character and boldly put out signs announcing "holiday goods."

So the shopping streets have been full of life and bustle, though never dirtier or more blocked up than now, and the bright sun overhead (when it is not raining) shines down upon a happy city of Christmas buyers, despite the old proverb that "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard," and that Vennor is all askew with his prophecies. What may be the future results of this June weather, when snow should be flying, no one may foresee, but it is pleasant at least to think that the poor are not pinched with the cold and that Santa Claus is much more likely to find his way into their humble lodgings than if it were a bitter winter-time; that they are not likely to suffer from coal-famines and blockades of provisions; and that the labor which brings them wages can go on uninterruptedly.

It is a pleasant thought also that Christmas, which of all days is the Lord's Day, comes upon Sunday, and that the solemn services of the day will be brightened up with Christmas cheer and with joyful memories of His birth. It is a day which should be specially sacred to the poor in memory of the poverty amid which the Lord was born, and to the children in memory of the gifts which that day were brought to the Child in the manger. On this day gloomy theology may be dismissed, and iron-bound dogmas given a rest. To-day music should be joyful, and sermons kindly and hopeful, and contribution-boxes full of charity for the poor who have but this one day in all the year that belongs to them. It is not yet too late to see to it that they do not suffer, and that this Christmas shall beam upon them so kindly and hopefully that it may give them courage to go on with their hard tasks. Nor should the children be forgotten. They cannot have too many holidays or pleasant spots in their lives before they enter upon the troubled paths of life's conflicts.

In the midst of the general festivity of the season, THE TRIBUNE, as it has done year in and year out, once more wishes its readers a Merry Christmas, abundant cheer, happy firesides, pleasant memories, a fat goose, and "on earth peace and good-will to men."

ENFORCE THE FIRE ORDINANCE.

The new edition of the Revised Ordinances, by Jamieson, had hardly been published before a vital defect intentionally made by him in the building law was discovered. The penalty provided for violation of the fire-limits ordinance was found to be "a fine of not less than $10 nor exceeding $100 for each and every offense." That is to say, a person may erect a barn or house of pine in violation of the fire ordinance, pay his fine of $10 if brought before a Justice of the Peace—Kaufmann, for example—and proceed with his unlawful and dangerous act without further hindrance. It is evident that these offenses can only be reached and controlled by some continuous penalty. To this end the Council Committee on Fire and Water reported the following substitute for the defective ordinance:

> Any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this article or commit any offense thereunder, where no other penalty is provided, shall be subject to a fine of not less than $10 nor exceeding $100 for each and every such offense or violation, and to a further fine or penalty of $50 for each and every day thereafter such offense or violation continues. Any builder or contractor who shall construct, and any architect having charge of same who shall permit to be constructed, any building in violation of this article, shall be liable to the penalties provided and imposed by this section.

There is no doubt that, with vigilant inspection and strict enforcement of the penalty of $50 a day for persistent violation of the fire ordinance, the various provisions of the building and fire laws could be protected. If these provisions are to be enforced at all, there is certainly no objection to the continuous penalty after conviction and refusal to submit to the law. If they are not to be enforced, then the entire ordinance may as well be repealed and all effort abandoned to save the city from being again consumed. Still, the new ordinance received only eighteen votes in the Council, or one less than the majority necessary to its passage. Ald. Shorey was one of several absentees, and would probably have voted for the ordinance had he been present, so that it is possible another effort to pass it may be successful, and certainly should not go untried.

But how can the Aldermen who voted against this proposed ordinance justify their action? They were Burke of the Fifth Ward, Cullerton of the Sixth, Hildreth and Riordan of the Seventh, Lawler and Purcell of the closely-built Eighth, Nelson of the closely-built Tenth, Stauber and Hirsch of the Fourteenth, Meyer of the dangerous Fifteenth, Imhof and Meier of the Sixteenth, and Murphy and Barrett, of the closely-built Seventeenth. In other words, the representatives of the districts which are most in need of protection—Bridgeport, the southwestern districts, Milwaukee avenue, and that portion of the North Side largely built of frame before the passage of the fire ordinance—are the very ones who blindly or viciously voted against the only guarantee of future protection. These Aldermen are apparently under the impression that their constituents are opposed to security against fire and in favor of burning down Chicago again. We venture the assertion that this is not true of any one of the thousands of small house-owners living in these districts, and it is the property interests which the members of a City Council properly represent, since it is the property which pays the taxes to maintain the City Government. If it be admitted that a handful of selfish real-estate speculators, and a few hundred Communists, who hate all men who are better off than themselves, desire for selfish or mischievous purposes to expose Chicago to the danger of another destruction by fire, it is the sworn duty of Aldermen from all sections of the city to assist in the enforcement of the laws, not to hamper and embarrass the executive branch of the City Government in that work. Every Alderman who voted against correcting the fire ordinance which Jamieson spoiled, whereby a continued violation of the building ordinance could be punished by a continuous penalty, knew that he was practically voting a license and encouragement for the violation of the ordinance, and was conscious of being derelict in his duty, without regard to the particular ward which he represents. If the incendiary element in the Council is not strong enough to repeal the ordinance, it ought not to be permitted to nullify the enforcement thereof.

THE WEATHER THIS WINTER.

The weather which has prevailed in Chicago from the 4th of last July to Christmas-Day has been remarkable. It has been subject to no severe or sudden changes. The temperature has been equable throughout the six months, and to-day, in the very mid-winter, is as pleasant as it was six months ago, the change in that time being slow and gradual, but always grateful and pleasant. Since the end of August the generous rainfall and the healthful winds have covered the country within 100 miles of Chicago with a verdure rarely equaled even in tropical regions for luxuriance of growth and value as food. The herds of cattle, the milch cows, and the growing beef are to-day pasturing upon fields where the grass is thick and as fresh as grass is ordinarily at any time of the year.

There has been no suspension of labor during any part of this season; all over the city the work of excavation for buildings and the laying of stone and brick walls have been going on with as much energy as at any time in the year. All outdoor work continues, including street-paving, and not a man willing to work has lost employment thus far because of the weather, or because it is winter according to the almanacs.

There are thousands of persons in this city and elsewhere in the North who fly the "rigors of the Northern climate," and from November to March bury or exile themselves from the company and speech of their fellow-men in Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Florida, and other Southern States. They go there and for months put up with the discomforts of small hotels, take their food from the inevitable frying-pan, spend their days and nights joining in the native and endless struggle with inertia, and, above all, are compelled to worry down so-called breakfasts without having their morning TRIBUNE. All this they endure that they may enjoy the genial climate and mild weather of the "South." Now, if any one wants to know, or have a faint picture of the weather of Florida or Louisiana in December, they can find its counterpart in the weather we have had in Chicago during the present month. Those who have gone South have had precisely the same weather, no warmer and no colder, that we have had in Chicago; thus far, those who have staid at home have fared fully as well as those who have lounged in Florida, but in all other things that enter into the economy of life—health, pleasure, comfort, and bodily and mental refreshment and sustenance, the condition of the absent Chicago people entitles them to the commiseration of their friends at home. The weather they have gone South to enjoy has prevailed and is now prevailing in Chicago to greater perfection than elsewhere.

In all matters of weather Chicago is, as in all other matters, exceptionally great. She does not permit herself to be surpassed. She can get up when so disposed, and for an hour, or a half-day, or even for a whole day, weather so hot that a man brought up even under the equator would lose faith in Ingersoll. Again, Chicago, as if to show her powers of endurance in their superior excellence, can freeze the earth so far towards the centre of gravity as to threaten the permanency of the globe's internal heat. But these things are phenomenal. They are the extremes, between which may be found seasons which, for healthful comfort, and enlivening, inspiring, invigorating, and life-renewing air, and genial frost, and grateful, generous heat, are not as a whole surpassed by the climate and weather of any part of America. This description of Chicago does not apply to any one week, month, or season; it applies to each season, separately as a season, and it also applies to all seasons, taking them all as making up the whole year.

Looking out this happy Christmas morning, the people—celebrating at home, and at church, and in all their ways this great Christian holiday—may well ask themselves on what other part of the globe can there be found more charming weather for indoor or outdoor amusements appropriate to Christmas than here in Chicago, with the boundless prairie on the one side and the glistening sunlighted waters of Lake Michigan on the other.

AN INTENDED OUTRAGE.

Dr. De Wolf, the Health Officer, and Dr. Rauch, of the State Board of Health, deserve credit for the prompt steps they have taken to prevent the outrage contemplated by the quarantine officers in New York in sending to this city the small-pox immigrants on board the steamer Westphalia. For some time past individual cases have been sent here—in other words, small-pox has been sent to us in retail packages—and because we have made no fuss about it, it is now proposed to ship it here by wholesale. Fortunately both the City and State Boards of Health are provided with the requisit authority and power to prevent this outrage being consummated, and to stop this importation, even if it be sent, before it reaches the limits of the city and quarantine it; but this does not alter the character of the outrage contemplated by the New York authorities or the nature of the crime—for it is tantamount to criminality—which they propose to commit against the people of Chicago. It is time that our authorities realized the outrages that are constantly being perpetrated upon us, not only in sending infected persons here, but loafers, vagrants, tramps, cranks, and miserable women. It is time that they informed other cities that Chicago will no longer consent to be the dumping-ground for their social sewage. We have crime enough and disease enough of our own to take care of without providing for the crime and disease of other cities. Chicago is a charitable city, but charity begins at home, and in these respects ought to be kept at home. Our physicians and authorities are working hard to stamp out the present epidemic, and would soon do so were not their efforts constantly frustrated by the arrivals of fresh cases consigned here from other cities. The action of New York is hardly less infamous or criminal than was the Rebel conspiracy to scatter yellow-fever and small-pox through Northern cities during the War. In one respect, indeed, it is more inexcusable, for the Rebels were at war with the North, and were inflamed with prejudice and indignation against Northern people, while New York pretends to be a city that is friendly to Chicago. New York has only to put herself in our place to understand how she would feel if it were announced that we were about to ship them 1,500 homeless, poor, and ignorant people infected with a loathsome disease. This is a kind of Christmas present Chicago does not relish, nor does she appreciate that kind of Christmas feeling and courtesy which New-Yorkers have displayed towards her. The course of New York is unkind, if not malicious.

THE FAILURE OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

We have had occasion frequently to remark that the inefficiency of peace officers in this country compels the citizen who has suffered in his person or estate to call to his aid, at his own expense, private detectives in the pursuit of criminals. This of itself is evidence of the substantial failure of justice at the hands of the paid servants of the Government. The citizen is taxed to pay for protection, but neither protected nor avenged of his injury; for, having paid his tax levy into the Public Treasury, he is still obliged to put his hand in his pocket and draw forth money to pay a private detective for catching the rascal who has injured him.

The extent to which private detective forces have increased is evidence of the steady decline in efficiency of the shrievalty and constabulary. It is an anomaly peculiar to this country that life and property become less and less secure as wealth and population increase and civilization advances. It may be said that this tends to show that the republican form of government is not adapted to densely populated countries, and it must be admitted that the affirmative of the proposition cannot be sustained by reference to history. It is a demonstrable fact, however, that as the governments of the old régime gradually enlarge the liberty of the citizen, their power to protect life and property is not weakened. They seem to be securing the advantages of our system without subjecting themselves to one, at least, of its glaring defects.

Doubtless one cause of this fact is the permanency of official tenure in the old governments. Practically, under the old régime, once a thief-catcher is to be always a thief-catcher. It is absurd to presume, of course, that the tailor or shoemaker taken from his shop and placed in the office of head keeper of the peace will at once become an efficient Sheriff. He may become a moderately good thief-catcher in eighteen months. But at the end of two years he gives place to a hatter or a watchmaker, who presumably is no better adapted to thief-catching than his predecessor, the tailor or shoemaker, was at the beginning of his term. This, however, is our system, and this is the explanation of its failure. If we consider, in addition, that when our tailor-Sheriff happens to catch a rascal, he is tried by a professional jury before a Judge chosen for four years, and prosecuted by a District-Attorney chosen for four years, and that both these officials in the natural order of things must appeal for reëlection to all classes of citizens, the worst as well as the best—when these facts are taken into account another weakness of our system is disclosed.

We have referred several times to a suggestion made last summer by the Hon. Clark E. Carr that the efficiency of the force of Sheriffs and Constables would be greatly increased by a thorough and systematic organization under the general direction of the Governor; and, doubtless in pursuance of this suggestion, such an organization has been formed in Michigan. Such organization would not entirely obviate the objection to brief tenures of office. But in nearly every Sheriff's office there are generally certain subordinates possessing experience by reason of a longer tenure than their chief. By this class of officials the efficiency of the proposed organization could be constantly maintained. The suggestion is worthy of consideration, and THE TRIBUNE will keep it before the Sheriffs and Constables of the country.

There is an old saw to the effect that it is necessary to "set a thief to catch a thief." We do not propose to apply this apothegm to the detectives of the country. The great value of the services of the better class of detectives is universally admitted and recognized. But in the flock there are many black sheep. An instance of the gross abuse of detective service is now going the rounds of the public journals. A wife in New York wished to procure a divorce from her husband, but no legal ground existed. A friend agreed to procure the necessary evidence. He straightway procured the services of a private detective firm, and arranged with them to have the husband tempted into the commission of an indiscretion. From that moment the unhappy man's footsteps were dogged by two detectives, and a woman of ill-fame was hired for a promised fee of $2,000 and expenses to follow, fascinate, and disgrace him. Wherever the man went the two detectives and the woman followed him:

> In her principal affidavit the woman says that it was arranged that she was to follow the man to Chicago. Williams gave her his photograph and a ticket for a section next to him, and told her, she says, that he was a very rich man, and that it would pay her to carry out the instructions she had received. She was to "flirt" with him on the train, and so forth, and, when discovered in a compromising manner, Lewis and Williams were to enter on a signal agreed upon and charge that the woman in his company was not his wife. The woman made his acquaintance and invited him to visit her at the Tift House. She was then known as Mrs. D. L. Melville. From Buffalo she followed him to Chicago. They stopped at a prominent hotel. The detectives got drunk in Chicago and lost track of their intended victim, who went to Cleveland. He was discovered again in Detroit, and an effort was made to entrap him, but in vain. He, the woman, and the detective returned to New York on the same train. She continued to meet him in the city, and she was urged to accomplish her mission. She was given $100 and asked to try and get him to go with her to Boston and indorse a check for her there. The plans of Lewis and Williams failed entirely. Finally their man, who knew all that was going on, placed the case in the hands of his counsel, the result being that the woman went before the grand jury, and Lewis and Williams were indicted.

This is an illustration of one of the gross evils of the detective service; and the way to cut down that service is to increase the efficiency of the public official thief-catchers.

THE REVERSE OF THE CHRISTMAS SHIELD.

"And the rain descended and floods came." But neither rain, nor floods, nor mud, nor any other thing, could prevail against the Christmas buyers. The passion being upon them, they would not if they could, and they could not if they would, stay at home. Mrs. Smith rose early yesterday morning, and gazed with actual delight upon the broad expanse of the murky heavens, and upon the vast area of mud, and then opening wide the sash took a whiff of the soggy, foggy, mist-laden atmosphere, to see if she could breathe it and live. Staggering slightly under the blow, but "bracing up," she commenced preparations for shopping, somewhat after the manner of Boyton bent on a sail down the Mississippi, remarking under her breath that nobody would venture out on such a morning, and that all the stocks of goods and all the clerks, male and female, in town would be at her service.

With a gleam of proud satisfaction in her weather eye, whatever that may mean, Mrs. Smith bolted her breakfast, robed her person from top to toe in rubber goods, and sallied forth into the rain, and fog, and mud. Elbowing her way through a crowd of damp, disagreeable male bodies on the platform of a street-car, she penetrated the vehicle, where she was somewhat surprised to find all the seats occupied by rubber wrapped, shod, and hooded female figures.

Seizing a strap, she reassured herself by the reflection that the muffled figures were shop-girls hurrying down-town to "stand and wait" to serve her. And a feeling of pity for the "poor things" tugged away at her benevolent heart as she reflected that she was braving the storm to gain a march on the entire community while they were driven out by dire necessity. In the plenitude of the season's feeling of charity and good will Mrs. Smith formed various plans for the amelioration of the condition of working-women. Buried in thought the good woman took no note of time, and she was only roused from the deep fit of abstraction by the rapid clearing of the car. She started, and hurriedly followed the crowd out into the mud, into the rain, and, curiously enough, into one of the great State street bazaars.

It was odd, she thought, that a carful of girls had one common destination. What was her dismay—nay, horror—to find the bazaar already crowded to repletion with eager shoppers. They looked like a large collection of damaged rubber goods on exhibition and for sale at reduced prices. Dripping with water, spattered with mud, limp, bedraggled, and forlorn in outward appearance, there was still a wonderful degree of animation about the group of rubber goods rescued from the watery and muddy abyss. And when Mrs. Smith caught glimpses at the faces peeping from out the hooded poke-bonnets, the revelation drove from her mind the last vestige of chagrin and disappointment. The faces wore such a happy, pleased expression! The light of kindness was in them all. They had ventured out into the rain and mud with no thought of self, and the glow of generosity overspread every countenance. They jostled each other, and the rubber robes rustled like a field of corn in the summer wind. But there was no touch of rudeness. It was only eagerness to please, eagerness to find the prettiest, the neatest thing—the thing that should cause most rapture in the heart of the receiver.

Mrs. Smith thought she had never seen so many radiant, smiling women in one assembly—hundreds of women seeking hundreds of articles, but actuated by a single purpose, a purpose to please; hundreds of women without a single selfish thought; hundreds of women absorbed in the one desire to confer happiness! And she had thought to outwit all these generous souls, to have a shopful of clerks at her command. Mrs. Smith felt humbled in spirit, and from the crowd of explorers after pleasure for others her mind wandered away from the gay scene before her to the miserable homes of the poor; homes where Christmas presents never come; homes where poverty breeds vice and crime; homes illy sheltered from the storm through whose pelting thousands of people yesterday wended their way, bent on conferring pleasure. And Mrs. Smith began to feel very poor, indeed, as she contrasted her moderately-filled purse with the magnitude of her desire to please, to bring light into the eyes of the poor to whom Christmas comes only in name, and causes only the anguish of powerlessness to gladden other hearts. What dreams of wealth, the wealth of a Vanderbilt, she had, standing on the verge of the throng of eager buyers. What suffering she would assuage, what happiness confer! All day long as she shopped, seeing none but pleased, joyous faces, the morning's vision of the poor in squalid tenements haunted her. All day long she saw the other, the dark side, of the bright shield. On that dark side there were tears and prayers for relief from [illegible] that never reach the ear of charity, prayers that waste themselves on the irresponsive air, and find answers only in the repose of death.

Who will remember the poor, the needy, and the suffering in this Christmas time? Who will shed a ray of light upon the reverse of the bright side of the Christmas shield?

THE SALOON LICENSES.

The public sentiment in favor of an increase in the $1-a-week license fees paid by saloons is evidently making an impression upon the Council Committee on Licenses. That committee consists of Ald. Purcell, Appleton, Wanzer, Dean, and Blair. Of these Purcell has already suggested an increase to $100, which we presume he means on beer, and double that on whisky. Wanzer and Blair have both declared themselves generally in favor of an increase without stating just what amount they think would be right. And even Appleton, himself a saloonkeeper, has assented to the principle involved by suggesting that the saloons which keep open after 12 o'clock at night should pay double license. This suggestion, however, may be selfish on his part, and it is of no avail in any case since the existing law very properly requires all the saloons to close at midnight, but the Mayor neglects to enforce it. No shop selling intoxicating drinks should be permitted at any price to prolong the revels and excesses of saloon life beyond that hour.

The danger is that the License Committee and the Council in acting upon this matter will simply agree upon such increase as will allay agitation of the subject, and still fail to provide the revenue necessary for the needed addition to the police force. In discussing the matter in committee there was constant reference to "compromise." What is there to compromise? The city has the power under the charter to fix saloon licenses at any collectable figure it chooses. The dram-shop business is of a kind that needs no encouragement in its work of making drunkards and causing crime, and should not object to supplying sufficient police force to look after the product of its "business." The only question at issue, so far as public interests are involved, is what rate of license will provide the needed number of policemen. If the fee were fixed indiscriminately at $500 for every saloon selling whisky we can imagine that a very large proportion of the 3,500 or 4,000 dram-shops of that kind in Chicago would refuse to take out licenses, and that a large amount of surreptitious whisky-selling would go on without paying anything for the privilege. But a fee of $100 to all alike would be too small—that is, it would not bring in as much revenue as the saloon business ought to yield. It is a sum which saloons selling beer and wine alone can afford to pay. But the saloons selling "rot-gut" as well as beer can afford to pay twice as much, and, ranged according to the relative amount of vice, drunkenness, disorder, and crime for which they are responsible, they ought to be made to pay several times as much. The saloons charge from 10 to 15 cents a glass for intoxicating whisky, while their beer, of which a man may drink quarts without feeling it, is sold at a uniform price of five cents a glass, with a piece of bread and meat thrown in. The ratio of profit on whisky is double that on beer, and hence the whisky-venders can and ought to pay more for their privilege than can the beer-sellers.

Beginning with $100 license fee for the beer-saloons, the whisky-saloons should be charged at least $250, and the saloons with attachments of concert-halls, variety shows, and brothels should be required to pay $500, as a means of suppression as well as of revenue. If the establishment of such a system were to abate 500 or 800 low whisky dives, there would remain enough of those places to get liquor at nearly every block, and sufficient revenue could be obtained to support 200 or 250 additional policemen to look after the evil work. This is the purpose which the Council must not lose sight of, and which, if fully carried out, will gain for every Alderman the approval of all classes, rich and poor, and including even the more reputable grade of the keepers and patrons of saloons.

CARL SCHURZ, in the New York *Evening Post*, views the foolish appointment of Howe for Postmaster-General in this light:

> MR. T. O. Howe's nomination for the Postmaster-Generalship has a sorry look when one remembers that he succeeds Mr. James, and that the condition of the department, as the star-route exposures have shown, is such as to call for great business experience, great perspicacity, and great vigor and courage in its chief. It is neither unfair nor unkind to Mr. Howe to say that in all these things he is wanting, and seriously wanting. He is no longer young; in fact, at 66 he may be fairly called old. He has never held any administrative office. His temper is so mild, tolerant, and unsuspicious that, though personally a pure man, he has seen so little that is objectionable in the "Grant crowd" that he has, ever since it came into existence, been one of its members. In fact, he was a "third-termer" as long as there was any chance of a third term; and whatever excellence a third-termer may have, a disposition to pursue fraud vigorously, and keep a vigilant watch for its prevention, is not one of the things for which the American public, as at present advised, looks to him. Mr. Howe was so enthusiastic a third-termer that he wrote an article in the *North American Review* on the third term, in which he cited the Second Person of the Trinity in support of it, and declared that "the world would make a mistake if it should turn from Jesus of Nazareth to follow Mr. Springer of Illinois." The only parallel in literature for this is the late Bishop Haven's comparison of the Grant Administration to the Transfiguration on the Mount.

THE London papers are beginning to snuff danger from the Orient. The almond-eyed Celestial may plant himself in modern Babylon, and "Chinese cheap labor" may make bold Britons as wrathy as Kearney and his Celts in San Francisco. Says the London *Spectator* of Dec. 10:

> We may shortly have a new question with China. The Chinese seem immovable, but when they move they move with energy, as we saw in the Panthay country and Kashgar. Their last idea is that they may as well have the carrying trade between China and Great Britain as leave it to Englishmen, and they have started a line of trading steamers, the first of which arrived in the Thames this week from Shanghai, loaded with tea. She is owned, manned, and commanded by Chinese. That is very well, and if Chinese shippers can beat Anglo-Chinese shippers, so much the better for China; but if this line succeeds, we shall have Chinese immigrants by the thousand entering London. No one can compete with them in certain trades, particularly ship-carpentering and porterage, and we wonder whether the Californian and Australian feeling will break out here. London may, perhaps, be too vast, nationalities being lost here; but if it does, we shall have questions to settle to which strikes are very trifling. The Chinese, with all their industrial ability, have a talent for provoking their rivals which is matchless, and their emigrants are often very bad specimens of the results of Confucianism.

THE Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* oracularly remarks:

> There is considerable talk about the Speaker's apparent neglect to give Mr. Kasson greater recognition than he received in the construction of the committees. He does not appear at the head of any committee, being assigned to the second place on Ways and Means, and the second place on Reform in the Civil Service. Mr. Kasson, however, was not overlooked by the Speaker, and this fact will be made apparent soon after Congress reassembles. Two important committees will be created after the holiday recess, and Mr. Kasson has been reserved for the Chairmanship of the more important of the two. These proposed committees will attract a greater degree of public attention than any of the regular committees of the House, and will be charged with matters of the highest National importance. For prudential reasons nothing definite can be said at this time about these matters, but their importance will be at once recognized when the resolution to create the committees referred to is introduced.

THE excitement is still raging in Milwaukee over the question which faction owns a majority of the *Sentinel* stock. The *Republican* throws some additional light thereon. It says:

> There were some new developments yesterday in the controversy going on between the stockholders of the Milwaukee *Sentinel* Company. It appears that Messrs. Murphey and Holden have been attempting to fortify themselves by the issue of fraudulent stock. Their method is strictly analogous to that of the Democratic canvassers in this State many years ago, who, when they discovered that their candidate for Governor was defeated, manufactured "supplemental returns." Since the summons served upon them by Mr. Daniel L. Wells—on the 13th inst.—they have manufactured of this bogus stock the nominal amount of $11,341. They began on the 14th by issuing $4,141 to Mr. McCord. On the 17th inst. $3,000 and on the 19th inst. $4,200 was issued to Mr. Murphey. No meeting of stockholders was held and no notice to stockholders given. Claiming to represent a majority of the stock by adding their bogus issues to the *bona-fide* stock in their possession, they yesterday obtained from Court-Commissioner Ryan an injunction addressed to Messrs. Wells, Ilsley, Colby, W. G. Roberts, and Mrs. Carpenter to restrain them from transferring their stock, from commencing proceedings for the appointment of a Receiver, and from attempting, by force or otherwise, to take possession of the *Sentinel* property.

THE disappointed office-hunter of the *I.-O.* actually publishes the following scathing rebuke from the Milwaukee *Sentinel*—ultra third-termer:

> Jesse Spalding has secured the Chicago Collectorship, and William Penn Nixon will probably have to return to his newspaper business. Mr. Nixon is to be congratulated, if it shall appear that he has learned a lesson during his office-seeking period. The newspaper that is conducted by officeseekers or officeholders *cannot be honest in the very nature of things*; and the newspaper that is not honest cannot hope to enjoy a great measure of public confidence and success in these days of independent thought and action. The "organ" is fast disappearing behind the hill of popular distrust and condemnation.

CIRCUMSTANCES occurring in the settlement of the estate of a late County Clerk lead a Michigan paper to remark: "It is a little queer that when a man dies the delicate regard and excessive modesty of his bosom friends immediately cease. Men who could not brook the idea of troubling him with a settlement or supporting him with the presentation of a very small bill while he was living have no hesitancy or trepidation in parading a long invoice in years of indebtedness against the estate for the contemplation of the widow. Why, it is even a light matter to cast reproach on the reputation and fair name of the dead."

COÖPERATIVE shopkeeping has not been invariably successful in England. The Universities Coöperative Association (having no connection whatever with the universities) recently went into liquidation, but an effort to raise further capital to the amount of $1,500,000 is to be made with a view to continuing the business. This concern possibly owes its failure to a false start, having begun operations under the name of the Clergy Stores, an appellation which brought out such a vigorous protest against bringing the clergy into odium by its use that it was changed.

IN regard to the proposition contained in Logan's bill giving Gen. Grant a pension, the Vicksburg (Miss.) *Herald* thus expresses itself:

> A refusal to retire Gen. Grant on the part of the South might justly be traced to lingering ill-will and Bourbon spitefulness, elements that can never aid us to advance. This will be the logical deduction of even the most conservative patriots of the North, for the expense of the measure is too trifling to take into consideration. Let our Southern Congressmen, in response to the better sentiment of the South, do all that any civilized government would do for the man recognized as its greatest living soldier.

EX-TREASURER D. A. JENKINS, of North Carolina, was taken in by confidence-men in Washington a day or two ago in the usual simple manner. He had left most of his money at his hotel, but was persuaded to give his checks, payable to bearer, for $40, $1,300, and $4,850, "simply as a matter of form." When he escaped he reported at police headquarters and took what steps he could to guard against the payment of the checks.

THIS good advice to a newspaper office-seeker is from the Stalwart *Globe-Democrat*:

> The lesson of the contest over the Chicago Collectorship is that editors should not be office-seekers. They are generally defeated, and then there are aching voids and things. The *Ocean* has been issuing musical supplements occasionally of late. In view of the defeat of Editor Nixon as a candidate for Collector of the port, we presume "The Heart Bowed Down" will be the next selection.

A CANADIAN has recovered a verdict for $150 damages against the Trustees of the First Baptist Church of Montreal—a horse, frightened by snow falling from the church, having collided with his sleigh to his personal injury. He lost his case on its first hearing. The Court of Review reversed that decision, and awarded $150 damages, and the Court of Appeals has now sustained the latter judgment by a majority of the Judges.

THE Memphis (Tenn.) *Avalanche* is firm in the opinion that there is no party or faction of a party in that State, and scarcely a public man, in favor of a dollar-for-dollar payment of the public debt. There are some bosses, it says, in both parties who favor it, and are pushing it, but when it comes to the people who vote the opposition is almost unanimous.

AN artesian well has been sent down in Boston to a depth of 2,440 feet, the last fifty feet being through blue sandstone. The well yields an abundant supply of water by pumping, that coming from one level being slightly tainted with sulphur, but not to an extent to hurt it for drinking purposes.

NEWSPAPERS, like sharp tools, are very dangerous in the hands of fellows who conduct them solely with a view of capturing offices. —*Third-term "Stalwart" Democratic organ.*

Nothing meaner has been said about Nixon than this. Coming from an ally, it is a stab under the fifth rib.

MR. SETH GREEN announces that any one sending 50 cents to his address, Rochester, N. Y., will receive from 300 to 500 eggs of the California mountain trout for experiment in fish-culture. This species is very hardy and easily raised in comparison with the Eastern brook trout.

THE Denver (Colo.) *Republican* remarks: "It is singular, but it is one of the facts proved by our market reports, that a dozen ranch eggs are now worth more in this market than the original hen." Well, the original hen ought to be pretty tough by this time.

GOV. SMITH, of Wisconsin, has issued his proclamation announcing that the proposed biennial elections and sessions amendment to the Constitution of that State was ratified by the requisit vote of the people at the late election, and is now in force.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* thinks that "if the loyalty of the *Inter-Ocean* to Senator Logan shall go without reward forever, the effect upon Stalwart fervor will be soothing, and perhaps even cooling."

A COMPANY has been formed in Winnipeg to supply Eastern cities with canned frogs. Large canning houses are to be built early in the spring in the vicinity of the Town of [illegible]mouth.

FILLEY was at least a living man. He could not be fairly addressed, to the tune of "Thy bones are marrowless, and there is no speculation in the eyes thou dost glare with."

AN exchange remarks: "Howe's nomination to rattle around in Tom James' clothing will cause a benign smile to spread over the benevolent features of James G. Blaine."

TWO READJUSTERS having been admitted to seats last week, the Readjusters now have a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature of Virginia.

THE wisdom of Mr. Howe's appointment has not yet been discovered by anybody except by Mr. Howe.

LAKESIDE MUSINGS.

Jenny Lind advises American girls who contemplate securing a complete musical education to stay at home. Probably Jenny is right, but it will be tough on the people who live anywhere in the vicinity of the girls.

"The Gaul is at the Gate," is the title of a recently published English novel. If a Gaul is something that wears a pancake hat and smokes cigarets, Chicago people know all about him. He is at the gate every fine evening in summer, and stays there until it is about time for the father of the girl to come home.

Never put a new towel in the wash until you have overcast the fringed edge. The use of this is obvious the moment one is told of it, though a dozen towels might be worn out before one would discover it. If, when towels are washed, the fringe is shaken well before they are hung up to dry, the fresh appearance will be preserved for a long time. If vigorously shaken [illegible]

that is all that is needed; otherwise it is best to have the laundress whip the fringe over the sharp back of a kitchen chair. This is much better than any combing process. Besides it does not wear the fringe so much.—*Carl Schurz.*

A very sad incident occurred in THE TRIBUNE Building last evening. The young man who wanders around the halls whistling "Little Sally Waters" and other popular melodies stepped on an orange-peel just at the head of a long flight of stone stairs, but recovered his balance in time to avoid being precipitated to the floor below and instantly killed.

"Alice" writes to a New York story paper: "A young man comes to see me six times a week; should I consider him as being engaged?" If Alice was a Chicago girl there would be no doubt about the young man being engaged. Between dodging the old man and explaining to the girl where he spent the odd night few people in the busy West would have their time more fully occupied.

Dainty little stockings,
Hanging in a row.
Blue, and gray, and scarlet,
In the firelight's glow;
Curly-pated sleepers
Safely tucked in bed;
Dreams of wondrous toy-shops
Dancing through each head;
Little sleepers waking;
Bless me, what a noise!
Wish you merry Christmas,
Happy girls and boys!
—From "*My Outdoor Days*," *by Whitelaw Reid.*

"Could you find room for a Christmas story?"

The editor, a man of kindly heart, looked quickly up from the work at which he was engaged and saw by his side a girl of perhaps 16, perhaps 25. It was she who had asked the question. It was not exactly a pretty face that looked so appealingly into that of the gruff, overworked editor, but there was in it such a look of sweet womanly purity, such a pleading, wistful expression in the soft gray eyes, that the editor felt his heart go out in pity toward the little one whose cheeks the Ice King had kissed into rosy bloom.

"So you have written a Christmas story, my lass," he said in a cheery voice, "and would like to have it appear in the paper to-morrow?"

"Yes, sir," replied the girl in a voice whose rippling sweetness only served to link more strongly together the chains that were fast encircling the editor's heart. "Papa has been very sick for nearly three months now, and we are so poor, and I thought that perhaps if I wrote a story you might be good enough to pay me something for it—not much, but enough to buy some trinkets for the children, little Ethel and Reginald, so that they would not think Santa Claus had deserted them entirely. If you knew how hard I have tried to get employment, and how I have cried myself to sleep many and many a night because I seemed so helpless, so utterly alone in this great world, I am sure you would not think me bold in coming here as I do."

There was a suspicious moisture in the editor's eyes when the little maiden had finished her story, and he sat for an instant in silence, thinking how his 9-year-old Tom, and fair-haired Grace, with the roguish ways, and sweet little Myrtle, who put her soft, white arms around his neck so lovingly every evening, were waiting at home for his coming, and of how their merry shouts would ring through the house when the morrow came and each tiny stocking was found filled with candies and toys. And then he thought of the beautiful young wife, the love of his early manhood, whom two years before he had laid away in the cold, cruel grave that claimed her for its own. And further still his thoughts went back until they came to a time when he was a little boy, and mother—his own loved mother, who used to wear out a trunk-strap on him every winter—was alive, and how she would kiss him good-night tenderly and then heartlessly drag him out of bed at 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning on the feeble pretext that the girl wanted to clean up the room. His blue-eyed sister was alive then—"Caramel Carrie," they used to call her—and it came back to him this winter's day as he sat there in his office, how madly she loved him, and was so solicitous for his health that she would get mother to put him to bed early on the nights her beau was coming. He might have gone on for hours with these reveries, had not the pleading voice of the girl aroused him with the words: "And can you make room for my story?"

The editor was on his feet in an instant. "Make room for it, my dear? Why of course I can"—and taking three or four communications on the Guiteau trial out of the waste-basket he placed the girl's Christmas story in the hole thus produced. "You have made a better man of me," he said to the girl, "and I am going to let you ride down in the elevator."—*From "Patience Parkins' Reward," by Charles Francis Adams.*

PERSONALS.

King Alfonso hopes to rank next in popularity to Victoria soon. He is even at peace with his mother-in-law.

A portrait of President Garfield painted on porcelain by Herr Sturm, a Dresden artist, has been sent from Germany as a Christmas gift for Mrs. Garfield.

Some years ago Miss Libbie Minkler, of Rochelle, Ill., lost both arms by falling in front of a reaper. To-day she is earning a good living by oil painting, holding the brush in her teeth.

When Alexander H. Stephens was asked years ago why he had never married, he answered decidedly: "Pride. I have always been too proud, knowing that I should always be an invalid, to ask any woman to marry me to be my nurse."

Belva A. Lockwood, the Washington female lawyer, has been admitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court at Boston, to enable her to represent the plaintiff in the case of Christina S. Burgess, of Providence, vs. Peter Gresham, of Malden, Mass.

Senator Hill says that Gen. Johnston was a petulant, irritable, and fault-finding officer during the War, and was in constant quarrels with other officers, including Gen. Lee, and that his attack upon Davis will hurt his own reputation more than that of Davis, who is a modest, retiring gentleman, no matter what his political crime has been.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore came near death at a railway station in New York a few days ago. She was about to alight from the steps of the car when the engineer started the train suddenly without a signal, and Mrs. Livermore was thrown backward violently, striking her head with painful force on the rail. A physician restored her to consciousness after some time, and declared that the skull would have been fractured but for the protection given by her hair and thick wraps.

As if the ordinary expenses of a fancy-dress ball were not sufficient, certain ladies now frequently appear at the same fancy dress ball in two different characters, retiring to change their dress before supper, and reappearing in a different costume. At a recent festivity of this nature the Countess of Bective appeared first as Mary Queen of Scots, and later as a shower of gold. Mrs. Cornwallis West, on the same occasion, appeared in two consecutive characters, the Comtesse Panada, from "La Mascotte," and the Princess in the "Forty Thieves."—*London Truth.*

Living in the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor, in the outskirts of Baltimore, says a dispatch to the Philadelphia *Press*, is an old lady named Mrs. Johanna Eastway, who is proved by irrefragable evidence to be the mother of Henry M. Stanley, the world-renowned African explorer. Mrs. Eastway was born in the County Cork, Ireland, nearly seventy years ago. Her father was a butcher named Hauckens, and lived until she had grown to womanhood. She married Capt. Henry Eastway, a seaman, in 1837, and soon after the couple left Great Britain and went to Baltimore.

Mlle. Rosa Bonheur is short in stature, but she is robustly and broadly built, and she carries her head proudly, almost defiantly. Her cheeks are still pink, and her face is full of health and vigor, though her hair is fast turning gray. She still wears it cut and parted like a man's. In the studio and at home she wears the masculine costume; but it is said "her face bestows a perfect womanliness to the whole figure—small regular features, soft hazel eyes, and a dignified benignity of expression. The manner matches the face. She has a low pleasant voice, and a direct sincerity of speech most agreeably free from the artifices of compliment." When she goes to Paris she dresses in the uniform of her own sex; but she never assumes petticoats without deprecating the custom, and complaining of their interference with the freedom of the limbs, and thereby impeding the power of locomotion.

EVANSTON.

Evanston will observe Monday as the Christmas holiday. All the stores and places of business will be closed during the day. The post-office will be open only until noon.

This morning's service in the Congregational Church will be one of song, under the direction of Mr. George H. Iott. For a number of years it has been the custom of this church to have a special song service on the Sunday nearest Christmas, and each year has witnessed an improvement over the last. The church is appropriately decorated. The pastor, the Rev. A. J. Scott, will give a short address.

The Rev. George C. Noyes, D. D., will preach this morning and evening in the Presbyterian Church.

The Rev. A. W. Patten will preach this morning and evening in the Methodist Church.

The Rev. Frederick S. Jewell will preach this morning and evening in St. Mark's Episcopal Church.

The Rev. George R. Pierce will preach this morning and evening in the Baptist Church.

The petition for the issuing of $40,000 in bonds on account of increased school facilities in Evanston came up before the Board of Education Friday evening, and was laid over for another

RAILROADS.

A Slight Increase in East-Bound Freights During the Week.

Rumors of Further Cutting—The Freight War to Go Over into the New Year.

The Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Will Enter the City January 1.

Satisfactory Arrangement Between the Erie & Grand Trunk as to Immigrant Business.

A Strike of 500 Unpaid Hands in the St. Paul Shops at Milwaukee.

A Slight Increase in East-Bound Freight-shipments, Due to the Heavy Cutting in Rates.

The scramble for business, and the unusually low rates charged during the past week by the Eastern lines, had the effect of stimulating east-bound business somewhat. Yet the increase in business is not so large as might have been expected under the circumstances. The provision rates during the week went down to 12½ cents per 100 pounds by all the lines, but, in spite of this extraordinarily low rate, the increase in provision shipments was but little in excess of the week previous. Nearly the entire gain was made on grain and flour shipments, although the competition on grain was not so active as on provisions. The Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio adhere to the old grain rates, but met the rates made by other lines on provisions. As the two Vanderbilt roads and the Grand Trunk have carried the bulk of the grain business during the past week, it is quite certain that these roads have made as low if not lower rates on grain than provisions. The Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio people say they do not care to carry grain at such low rates, but on provisions they will make as low rates as any other line. The Pennsylvania has reduced its provision tariff to 12½ cents per 100 pounds, Chicago to New York, and the Baltimore & Ohio to nine and one-half cents, Chicago to Baltimore. It is intimated that this week the Vanderbilt lines, which have charged but 12½ cents all along, will cut provision rates down to 10 cents, in which event the Pennsylvania will make the same rate an open one.

All hopes of an early settlement of the Eastern war have vanished, and the indications now are that after Jan. 1 the contest will become still more lively than it now is, and that rates will go down to a nominal figure. It is now believed that the only way in which the war can be brought to a close is by cutting rates to the lowest figures, thus inflicting such loss upon the roads that they will soon cry "Hold, enough!" The question now is, which road can hold out the longest. Vanderbilt claims that he can stand a contest of this kind for any length of time, and that he is sure to come out ahead. But the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio Roads claim to be in just as good condition as the Vanderbilt roads, and, not having so much water to carry, they will be able to stand this contest as long as Vanderbilt, and even longer. Both sides are determined to carry their point, and neither will give up until all their resources are exhausted.

The total shipments of grain, flour, and provisions for the week ending Dec. 24, by the six lines running east from this city, were 51,299 tons, against 43,889 tons for the week previous—an increase of 7,410 tons. The following statement shows the amount of flour, grain, and provisions carried by the various roads leading east from this city during the past week:

	Flour, brls.	Grain, tons of 2,000 lbs.	Provisions tons of 2,000 lbs.	Total tons.
Mich. Cen'l	29,29[illegible]	8,214	2,015	13,0[illegible]
Lake Shore	20,18	9,80[illegible]	3,2[illegible]	15,194
Fort Wayne	9,77[illegible]	2,8[illegible]	5,48	9,384
Pan Handl	21,12	1,8[illegible]	3,24	6,938
B. & O.	4,2	1,2[illegible]	8[illegible]	2,044
Gr'd Trunk	1,2	3,7[illegible]	75	4,651
Total	[illegible]	27,5[illegible]	15,2[illegible]	51,229

The percentages were: Michigan Central 25.50; Lake Shore, 29.60; Fort Wayne, 18.30; Pan Handle, 13.50; Baltimore & Ohio, 4; Grand Trunk, 9.10.

The Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Will Run Its Trains Into This City Jan. 1 Over Its Own Line.

The Chicago extension of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad has been completed, and the connection with the Western Indiana made. The new extension will be opened for both freight and passenger business Jan. 1. Extensive and commodious freight depots have been erected north of Sixteenth street, near Third avenue, by the Western Indiana, for the use of this road. The passenger trains will arrive at and depart from the depot of the Western Indiana, on Twelfth street, between Third avenue and State street. It was the intention to have the road ready for business a month ago, but the bad weather prevented this from being done. This extension enables the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago to run direct from Louisville to Chicago over its own line, and, as soon as its Indianapolis extension is completed, which will be in two or three months, it will also be able to run through trains from Indianapolis and Chicago. Heretofore the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railroad made connection for Chicago with the Michigan Central at Michigan City, and was not able to run through trains on account of the circuitous route. By the new extension it secures an air-line from Chicago to Louisville and Indianapolis, and will be the shortest and most direct route to those points. Up to this time the Kankakee Line has done the bulk of the Indianapolis and Louisville business to and from Chicago, but a great portion of this business will hereafter go by the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago, as this is the only line under one management running from this city to those points, the Kankakee Line being made up of different corporations. An extensive switch-yard and engine-house have been built for the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago by the Western Indiana at Forty-ninth street, and the new-comer will have all the facilities for transacting a large freight business at this point.

Immigrant Arrangement Between the Erie and Grand Trunk Roads.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TORONTO, Ont., Dec. 24.—The Erie and the Grand Trunk Railways have come to an arrangement by which the latter line will henceforth have the principal portion of the immigration business to Chicago, to the exclusion of the Great Western and Michigan Central. Vanderbilt and the managers of Erie Road had some difficulty, and the agreement mentioned has been the result. The action of Mr. Wainwright, Assistant Manager of the Grand Trunk, in standing by the Erie when it opposed the Western lines in their demand for a portion of the immigrant rates now becomes plain. The Grand Trunk and the Erie Railways are at present having a number of immigrant cars specially constructed for next season's business, which it is expected will be very large.

An Unfortunate Occurrence.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 24.—Yesterday about 500 hands in the West Milwaukee shops of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, struck on account, as is alleged, of the failure of the company to pay their salaries.

Miscellaneous Items.

The employés of the local freight office of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul in this city showed their regard and esteem for their chief, Mr. P. E. Wilson, Local Freight Agent, by presenting him last evening with a splendid silver service for Christmas.

Mr. W. F. Van Bergen has been appointed Ticket Auditor of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway Company, to take effect Jan. 1. He will have charge of all ticket-accounts, local and foreign, return-tickets, and conductors' collections. All communications relating to ticket accounts should be addressed to him at Chicago. Mr. Van Bergen has been connected with the General Ticket Department of the Chicago & Northwestern for several years past, and is well qualified in every respect for the responsible duties of his new position.

Mr. J. C. McMullin, General Manager of the Chicago & Alton, gives notice that all annual passes for 1881 will be honored for passage until Jan. 15, 1882, which will include trips commenced on that day. All trip-passes, monthly tickets, and ministerial half-fare permits for 1881 will expire with the year, and will not be honored after that time.

GRAY, THE FORGER.

His Remarkable Career.

New York Dispatch to Cincinnati Enquirer.

I hear at the Sub-Treasury in New York that great numbers of our securities and bonds are coming back to this country, on account of a certain panic which exists on the other side of the water; and a distinguished person said to me yesterday: "Tell your friends who are disposed to give up stocks just now to let them alone." It is said that even Jay Gould remarks that this market wants weeding. The stock list is too long, and contains too many cats and dogs. The ease with which adventurers can float great operations is shown in the bunting out of William E. Gray, the forger, during the present week. Meeting Capt. Sampson last night,—who was for years the chief detective of the Stock Exchange, and now holds the same place under the United States—I asked him if he had not brought Gray back several years ago. "I went after him," said Capt. Sampson, "but he was finally sent back under another messenger." Mr. Sampson then kindly gave me this interesting sketch: "When Mr. Van Dyke was Assistant Treasurer in New York, about twelve years ago, he said to me one day: 'Sampson, here are $14,000 in bonds caveated at Washington as stolen. I want you to go over to Pitt Cooke & Co. and make them give you ten other bonds for them.' Mr. Pitt called in his two partners, Fahnestock and Garland, and asked where the bonds came from. 'We bought them from William E. Gray,' was the reply, 'whose office is down here on Broad street. He is a very respectable young man, and son of the Chaplain of the United States Senate.'"

Sampson went to Gray's office, and there he found quite a dull young man, with long hands and arms, long limbs, nearly six feet high, with hair so light brown that it was nearly gray, white eyelashes, and a small mustache, with scarcely any tint. He looked like a highly-respectable Albino. "Here are ten bonds you sold," said Mr. Sampson, "which have been caveated as stolen. I want you to replace them with ten good bonds." In a quiet voice, as if he was never surprised at anything, the young man said: "Certainly. Give me the bonds and I will come back in a moment with the good ones." "But who is to take charge of this office?" looking around on the rich furniture and office appointments. "Why, you can stay here," said Gray, "till I come back." "But," said Sampson, "I might steal what is in the office. Beside, I do not know whether I want you to go away with $14,000 in bonds. You may not come back again." "Well," said the young man in the same composed voice, "here is a drawer full of bonds which will be security for any return"; and with that he pulled up the edges of a stack of bonds many times the value and number of those returned. In ten or fifteen minutes he came back with ten good bonds. Capt. Sampson returned to Mr. Van Dyke and said: "There is something wrong about that man. He never asked me who I was, or where I came from, but went out and got these bonds without gratifying his curiosity in the least—behaving precisely as if he had been in the habit of having stolen bonds returned to him." "Who did he say sold him the bonds?" said Mr. Van Dyke. "He said it was a man by the name of Montgomery, now in Belize, Honduras."

However, in the multiplicity of business, no more attention was paid to Gray until it was found some months afterward that he had robbed the streets of $300,000 on raised bonds, and had quit New York for Europe with the plunder. These bonds, Capt. Sampson says, were Steuben county bonds of New York, which had been systematically raised from $1,000 to $10,000—a good bond being procured, and the word one, when printed, and the figure one being turned into a cipher, and another figure one put before it. This was so well done that the bonds were never questioned. The Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange thought an examination ought to be made of the man, and they sent Capt. Sampson to England. The Chief Magistrate at Bow street had his officers discover the culprit, who was living on Bloomsbury square, and two of them placed themselves therein, so that when Gray was coming in his house one signalled the other, and he was arrested. Without the least excitement he remarked, "What is it for?" They told him for forgery in America. "Why," said he, with a smile, "it is Gray that you are after, who boards in this same house. My name is something else (which he gave), and we are said to look like twins. I'll go and send him down to you in a minute."

With that Gray managed to get the door open and slam it in the officer's face. He then went up-stairs, hastily blackened his eye-brows, cut off his mustache, and fixed himself up so as to pass for another man, and, getting over the back fence, disappeared. There was some idea that the English officers had allowed him to buy his escape, and one of those officers has since been sent to the Penitentiary for three years for being concerned in a swindling operation. However, Gray ventured back to London under an assumed name, and professed to have a vast coal mine in Texas which he wanted to dispose of. He was arrested again, but the British Government declined to return him to America unless our Government would promise to try him only for the offense for which he was remanded. We had not long before had a man named Lawrence remanded for forgery, and then tried and convicted for embezzlement. This was rather sharp practice for a country as big as the United States, and the British, who are very jealous of the right of exile they afford to political refugees, said: "We want you to have all your scoundrels back in America, but you must get them back in the right way. Now, if your State Department will telegraph that this man shall be tried for forgery, and not for something else, we will give him up."

Capt. Sampson waited till Mr. Fish replied to the effect that it was beneath the dignity of the United States to make a promise like that, and its word ought to be taken. "Well," said the English, "we have taken your word as a Government already, and you have not kept it." Consequently the American detective and the American forger walked out of court together. Gray turned to Sampson and said: "Captain, this is all unnecessary. You see you have failed. Now, I expect to return to New York myself when I get ready, and fix up this very little matter." In the meantime, Gray had been going into the best kind of society. He never took a drink, nor a cigar, and when dinner was over would say to the gentlemen: "I will join the ladies on the lawn." There he was an accomplished tennis-player, and stood very high socially. At the same time he was not a man of much reading or education, but soft and tranquil in his nature. If you would fire a pistol off in the same room where he sat he would not turn his head, and after the lapse of a moment or two say: "I don't think I would have fired that pistol off if I were you." A thoroughly-disciplined scoundrel in all respects, he even cheated the London Hebrews. One old gentleman of that persuasion had a son whom he wanted to go in business with Gray. "Well," said Gray, "I have got all the money I want. I cannot spend my income. What do I want to go in business for?" However, the Hebrew backed up his son with several thousand pounds, against which they put up American bonds—raised, stolen, or forged—which again got out on the London market. The two young fellows were indifferent about business, and lost their capital. The second time when they went in together the Hebrew telegraphed to Washington City the numbers of some of the bonds Gray had left in his custody, and found they were stolen bonds. Capt. Sampson thinks Gray was not himself the alterer of these bonds, but that he did business with bold thieves and forgers.

Finally the American Government, when Gray was the third time arrested, consented to try him for forgery only, and he was brought back to the United States. Yet so little impression do such matters make in this country that the very men who sent Capt. Sampson to Europe twice, often meet him now and say, "You brought back Gray, didn't you?" whereas Capt. Sampson failed to secure Gray, and a Capt. Kealey brought him back. Gray, who was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary, but got a stay of proceedings, remained three years in the Tombs, had a female humanitarian to work up sympathy for him, and finally got a new trial on the ground of newly-discovered testimony.

Gray got out of the Tombs on bail, pending a new trial, and, in the short space of six months had roped in the son of Marshall O. Roberts, Alfred Conkling, and John P. Jones and started a Consolidated Electric Light Company, on the theory that he possessed two important patents, and meant to buy up the others, and make a sort of Western Union consolidated fiery light for the world. Some of the other companies saw the advertisements of this scheme, and inquired who the man might be, and some of the newspaper reporters on the *Tribune* jumped at the suggestion that it might be Gray, the forger, as he had not changed his name. They went around to the police office and were furnished with a man who knew Gray, and behold! at the magnificent offices of the Electric Light concern they saw Gray himself come down the steps. It is now supposed that he will lie low for about twelve months, and break out in a new place. He is about 35 years old. GATH.

A British Career.

New York Times.

About the same time that New York lost her greatest caterer, whose will was proved under $[illegible],000, London sustained a similar loss in the person of Mr. Pond (of the firm of Spiers & Pond), whose will, lately proved, points to almost as large an amount. The career of these gentlemen was widely different, but both were largely indebted to countries of adoption. Mr. Pond and his partner found themselves in Melbourne after the gold-fever had subsided as clerks on small salaries, and were much disgusted at the abominably bad restaurants where they had to get their meals. One day they laid their heads together and resolved to start a luncheon bar. Albeit on a very modest scale it was admirably conducted, and soon attained popularity. Their next step was to start a buffet on the line between Melbourne and the great mining centre Ballarat, and they adopted the plan of having an agent who entered the carriage en route, sold tickets for a meal, and then telegraphed on the orders. Hence, on reaching the buffet you presented your ticket, and in a moment a chop or steak, grilled to a turn, was before you. Ere long they had effected a culinary revolution of the most desirable kind. Their Café de Paris in Melbourne, whence you could pass into the Theatre Royal, was most comfortable and in excellent taste, and this latter feature—due, perhaps, to the French origin of Mr. Spiers—pervaded all their enterprises. But their greatest Australian coup was hiring the All England Eleven to come out to Melbourne. A high admission fee to the cricket-ground and the sale of refreshments enabled the firm to reap a golden harvest. Having realized about $[illegible], they sighed for fresh fields, and came to London. They had read Dickens' satire on railroad refreshment buffets, "Mugby Junction," and sagaciously recognized a wide field. They soon found it at the chief station of the underground railroad, then in its infancy, and by degrees ran, on various lines, about 200 buffets, besides two or three hotels, and must often have fed hundreds of thousands daily. Mr. Pond's will shows him a kindly man. He leaves 500 guineas to his partner, in memory of old friendship, and old employés, even to the butcher, are substantially remembered. He was not much past 50, and he and his partner had in twenty years really gone far to redeem their country from the reproach of villainous railroad refreshment-rooms.

PATTI.

Her Talk with a Reporter—What She Says of Other Singers.

Patti has had a prattle in Philadelphia with a member of the press. He opens his touching narrative by saying:

"She was attired in a plain suit of hunting green, which showed off her graceful and girlish figure to perfection, and playfully clasped in her richly-jeweled hand a mammoth orange, which had doubtless formed one of the concluding courses of the feast. The more than a score of years since Mme. Patti made her first appearance in the City of Brotherly Love have made but little change in her face and form. To be sure the youthful figure she presented in 1860 has rounded out into womanly proportions, but her face has undergone remarkably little change. Her lustrous black eyes are still full of languid tenderness and earnest sympathy and add sparkling emphasis and expression to every word she utters."

This is very fine writing, and we admire it very much, but we beg to point out what we are constrained to believe are two discrepancies: If her figure is still girlish it can hardly have rounded out into womanly proportions, and if her black eyes have liquid tenderness, their sparkling emphasis can not be pronounced. Speaking of her age she said:

"I was only 16 years old when I sang here in 1860, but I still feel like a little girl. But come, this will never do, let me present you to my tenor, Signor Nicolini. There, that's over now, let us sit down and talk."

This was in effect an acknowledgment that she was 37 years old, and the introduction of Nicolini as "my tenor" may have been entirely satisfactory to the enraptured reporter, but the expression, though in the possessive case, is still slightly obscure. There is a vagueness about it. Patti was pleased that the Philadelphia ladies appeared in full dress. Indeed, it was quite European; and here Nicolini broke in: "Ah, me, yat a grand theatre de people ov dees seety hav." Then the way Patti gave her views was startling, as follows:

"'You have heard Etelka Gerster sing; what do you think of her?'

"'Yes, I heard Gerster once—no, twice. O, her voice is very good, but she is merely an instrument—human mechanism, without one particle of expressive animation. She cannot act. She is cold to artistic emotion.'

"'What of Clara Louise Kellogg?'

"'Kellogg is a woman I never admired. She is cold and passionless, and utterly devoid of expression. Kellogg is a much-overrated singer.'

"'And Cary, you have certainly heard her?' added the reporter.

"'Yes, I have,' rejoined Mme. Patti, vivaciously. 'She is a contralto, and the best one I have ever heard. Miss Cary is the very best contralto America has ever produced, and her brilliant success in Europe was richly deserved.'

"'How do you rate Minnie Hauk?'

"'She is a true artist. I regard her as the superior of Gerster in every respect. You see, Miss Hauk not only has the voice and the power and ability to use it, but she is an actress. She acts from the heart. Ah! Monsieur, that's the great point. An opera singer must not only sing, but she must act and portray the character with emotional intensity. All this Miss Hauk does.'

"'Where is Nilsson now?'

"'I think she is in Paris. Poor Nilsson; she had a good voice, though somewhat lacking expression, but she sang night after night until she wore it out. She sings occasionally in concert, but always to poor houses. Nilsson's day has passed.'"

And the dazzled reporter left her with her orange and her tenor, and her girlish figure rounded out to womanly proportions, and her languid black eyes, and made haste to furnish copy.

WHY THEY QUARRELED.

An Interesting Story as to the Origin of the Davis-Johnston Trouble.

St. Louis Republican.

The recent controversy over the Confederate specie has called the public attention to the fact that the bitter quarrel inaugurated in the early days of the Rebellion between Gen. Johnston and President Davis still continues to rage furiously. The cause of this quarrel has never been definitly known to the public, and outside of a few intimate friends of both parties its origin has been a secret. Its beginning was in this wise: After Johnston, Lee, Albert Sydney Johnston, and the other Southern leaders had resigned from the regular army, the Southern Congress decided that each leader should occupy the same rank in the Confederate army as he formerly held in the Northern forces. According to this rule the rank should be: Joseph E. Johnston first; Albert Sydney Johnston, second; and Robert E. Lee, third. Instead, however, of obeying the law, Mr. Davis, who had an affection for Albert Sydney, placed him first in command of all the Southern forces.

Joseph E. Johnston was satisfied with this arrangement, but when President Davis placed Robert E. Lee second in command, he made a very decided kick. He entered into a correspondence with President Davis and asked that the law of Congress be fulfilled. Mr. Davis paid no attention to his missive, and the result was the beginning of that bad feeling which now exists between the parties.

This feeling was further intensified by an incident that occurred in Richmond soon after. There was a reception at one of the city's most prominent hotels, and among the guests were Mrs. Davis and Mrs. J. E. Johnston. Mrs. Johnston is a woman of very quick wit and a keen perception of the ludicrous. The least hint of incongruity or affectation provokes her risibilities. Mrs. Davis is a very commanding woman, who likes power and is cold and austere. At the reception above mentioned, Mrs. Johnston made some witty remark to a circle of friends, and it was instantly carried to Mrs. Davis, who was informed that it applied to her. A scene was imminent, and it was only at the intercession of numerous friends that it was prevented. From that night the women disliked one another, and never went where there was a possibility of meeting. After the battle of Seven Pines, where Gen. Johnston was wounded, he was relieved from active duty for several weeks, until his wound healed; and, when that event came to pass, he applied for command of his old forces in the East. President Davis, however, instead of gratifying this wish, appointed him in command of the Western armies, with headquarters at Chattanooga. He remained there for some time in a state of inactivity until finally transferred East.

All through the late years of the War the bad feeling between the leaders increased. Their most intimate friends says that neither would attack the other indirectly, and that the statement published in the Philadelphia *Press* was very much exaggerated. It is very probable that, as Gen. Johnston says, he held a desultory conversation with the correspondent, and told him of the rumors rife at that time. This material was woven by the reporter into what purported to be official statements by the Southern leaders.

KING'S MERRY CHRISTMAS.

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that "King's opening" of his new place on Clark street, opposite the Court-House, last evening, was the most notable event in the history of the first-class saloon interest in Chicago. The attendance was immense—equivalent to a splendid ovation to the courteous and popular proprietor, whose reception and entertainment of his guests was as handsome and hospitable as his well-known taste and liberality could render it. King's is a fine model of modern saloon architecture of the palace order, with a stock equipment unsurpassed in the United States.

Slate Pencils.

Troy Times.

The hard, black German slate pencil has been superseded of late years by the round white pencil of clay slate. At the quarry near Castleton, Vt., about thirty-five workmen produce 50,000 pencils daily, and it is proposed to increase the daily output to 100,000. The blocks when quarried are sawed into pieces seven by twelve inches, split to a thickness of a half-inch and smoothed by a planer. The block is passed under a semi-circular knife, and, after having been turned over, the process is repeated. The result is fifty 7-inch pencils. A particle of quartz in the block would break all the pencils. They are pointed by a grindstone, turned, assorted, and sent to market in boxes of 100.

A telegram from Mr. A. Weber, the celebrated piano manufacturer at New York, received at 5 p. m. yesterday by Messrs. Curtiss & Mayer, managers Chicago branch house at 2[illegible] and 233 Wabash avenue, reads as follows: "Merry Christmas, and my congratulations on the great success you are achieving with [illegible]. A. WEBER."

THE WET WEATHER.

It Is One Cause of the Failure of Knowles, Cloyes & Co.

And the Other, Doing Too Much Business on Too Small a Capital.

The Liabilities $347,000, with Assets of a Face Value of $400,000.

The Principal Creditors of the Firm at the East and in the West.

Like the suddenness of a clap of thunder from a clear sky came the announcement to the grocery trade yesterday afternoon that Knowles, Cloyes & Co., one of the guild, had suspended, and their establishment, 29 and 31 River street, was in the hands of the Sheriff. For over twenty years the firm had been in existence, and no where on the street was a house in better repute or credit. Originally their business was confined to the grinding of coffees and spices, but within the last ten years the firm gradually got into the grocery line, and at the time of their suspension yesterday they were regarded as among the stanchest in the trade. Commencing business on a small capital, by prudence and economy they had worked along during their earlier existence, until just before the "big fire" they had accumulated a capital of some $75,000.

THEN CAME THE BIG DISASTER,

and many thousands were irretrievably swept beyond their reach. An examination of their affairs immediately after the fire apparently proved to them that they were worth in the neighborhood of about $30,000. Figuring that sum as the total of their wealth over and above all incumbrances, they resolutely determined that their indebtedness here and in the East should be paid dollar for dollar. In this they made a big mistake, as they discovered a short time afterwards; but, having made the promise, they resolved to stick by it. Gradually they worked away at clearing off the old debts, and this they would have accomplished in a comparatively short time, had it not been for the commercial depression which occurred in September, 1873. During the years of the "hard times" they pegged away persistently, and finally succeeded in clearing off all obligations due by them. But there was only a small capital left. Their credit, however, was unimpaired. No house in the trade stood better here or at the East. As times improved they extended their business, and worked into the general grocery trade. A little over a year ago Mr. Edward M. Haworth, who had years before been an active young man, and thoroughly knew the Western trade, became a member of the firm. He had been for some years in New York, and the result of his labors there was of such a character, that a connection with Knowles and Cloyes would be of benefit to all parties.

THE RAINY WEATHER OF THE PAST THREE MONTHS

and the consequent depression of trade in the rural districts throughout the West have not proved blessings to the mercantile trade of this city. The weaker houses have had a hard road to travel, and the stronger ones have not found it a matter of comparative ease to make good their maturing obligations. Collections have been and are exceedingly slow from all sections of the Northwest. The leading bankers say that for the first time in five years they are now obliged to scan closely the best of mercantile papers, and the aggregate of mercantile loans is now higher than ever before.

The financial coils, which are ever the result of a large business, small capital, and slow collections, gradually tightened around Knowles, Cloyes & Co., and Wednesday night they came to the conclusion that they could go no further. Yesterday forenoon a draft for some $300 drawn in the East was presented for payment by the First National Bank, and payment was refused. Immediately on this becoming known, the Merchants' Loan & Trust Company clamped down with a judgment note for $41,500. J. W. Doane & Co. did likewise to secure notes for some $53,900. Francis C. Cushing for $636, and C. B. Meyer for $10,124. The Sheriff was shortly afterwards put in possession of the establishment and its contents.

From a member of the grocery trade, who is in a good position to know

THE ACTUAL CONDITION OF THE SUSPENDED FIRM,

a TRIBUNE reporter ascertained that the total liabilities of the concern were about $347,000. Among the creditors are the following: J. W. Doane & Co., $53,900—largely borrowed money; Merchants' Loan & Trust Company, $41,500; Havemeyer & Elder, New York, $12,000; Johnson & Taylor, $8,000; William Stewart, $6,000; and Slaughter & Howland, $3,000. The firm is largely indebted to Lorillard & Co. and other tobacco manufacturers, and also to other wholesale grocers in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore. The stock in hand, as THE TRIBUNE was informed yesterday, is valued at about $125,000. The book accounts and bills receivable foot up some $280,000, and the remaining assets of the members of the firm swell the amount to about $400,000. This is the nominal ledger amount.

The firm have the entire sympathy of the trade and also the bankers. They all say that the members of the firm were guiltless of speculation in stocks or grain. They attended closely to their legitimate business, and although they had spread themselves to a tissue-like attenuation, they might have saved themselves had it not been for the slowness of collections in the country, owing to the horrible condition of the roads.

ANOTHER CREDITOR.

After the Sheriff had taken possession at the suit of the parties above named, the Commercial National Bank commenced an attachment suit against the firm to recover $4,357 on certain notes given for money loaned. It was charged that the defendants have, within last two years, fraudulently concealed or disposed of some of their property with intent to hinder or delay their creditors, and that they were about to fraudulently conceal or assign their effects, with like purpose.

"THE FACT IS," SAID MR. CLOYES,

to a TRIBUNE reporter, "we have been doing too much business for our capital. We have large accounts standing in the country, the wet weather came on, and it has been impossible for us to get in money fast enough to liquidate our indebtedness as it became due, and we were obliged to stop. We have fought hard, and done the very best we could to avert the trouble that has come upon us."

"What was the immediate cause of the suspension?"

"Our paper went to protest."

"This is your first failure?"

"Yes. We went through the fire and lost heavily, but paid 100 cents. We supposed we could always do it, and would have done it but for the falling-off of trade and collections within the last four weeks."

"How much do you owe?"

"We are preparing a statement of liabilities and assets which will be placed before the public at the proper time."

"Street rumor has it that you have assets of $400,000 and owe $3[illegible]0,000?"

"The ratio is about right, but the figures are a little larger—not much, though."

"Where are your customers located?"

"All over the West."

"ARE THE ACCOUNTS GOOD?"

"Yes—the great bulk of them are."

"Did the fire in your place last month hurt you any?"

"It threw us back two weeks. We had a large stock of goods on hand, and lost two weeks' business, and our receipts were affected. That helped to bring on us this calamity."

"How much did your receipts fall off?"

"From $3,000 to $4,000 a day for the last six weeks, compared with last year."

"Had you done more business than in 1880?"

"Yes—double."

"What is the total of your sales this year?"

"About $2,000,000."

"And what was your capital?"

"One hundred thousand dollars."

"How long has the firm been in business?"

"Mr. Knowles and myself have been together for eighteen years in Chicago. Mr. Haworth, the other partner, was taken in a year ago. We dealt in teas, coffees, and spices until five years ago, when we added heavy groceries. We had never done the business we were doing this year, but it was too heavy for us."

"How much will the accounts and bills receivable foot up?"

"ABOUT $275,000; PERHAPS $300,000."

"And what is the value of your stock?"

"One hundred and fifty thousand dollars."

"Can't you approximate your indebtedness?"

"About $350,000."

"How much of it is owing to Chicago people?"

"Half."

"Where are the other creditors?"

"Largely in New York, but there are some in Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Portland, and other Eastern cities, and some manufacturers in Cincinnati and other places in the West."

"Were the judgment notes made recently?"

"Yes."

"What was J. W. Doane & Co.'s for?"

"Goods bought."

"Cushing's?"

"Trust funds—a special deposit."

"He is your bookkeeper, is he not?"

"Yes."

"The Merchants' Loan & Trust Company's?"

"Money loaned."

"C. B. Meyer's?"

"He is an employé—has been with us for twelve years, and let his salary accumulate, and loaned it to us."

"Do you expect to go ahead again?"

"Yes. As far as we have seen them, our creditors [illegible] them haven't lost confidence in us and are willing to lend us a helping hand. We could have had assistance to bridge over, but thought it best not to take the money."

AMUSEMENTS.

CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL.

A magnificent audience greeted the Apollo Club last evening when it presented at an extra concert Händel's "Messiah." The popularity of this magnificent work appears to increase with time, and every recurring Christmas season witnesses a fresh triumph for the majestic harmonies of this soul-inspiring and massive work. What the Christmas season would be without a performance of "The Messiah" is a question likely to long remain unanswered. Last evening Central Music-Hall was filled with a splendid gathering of those for whom a hearing of this noble oratorio is regarded as the proper prelude to the festivities and solemnities of this time of the year. Among those present were many of the city clergymen of various denominations, who met together in amity to give the advent and departure of this great musical work full "benefit of clergy."

The leadership of the oratorio performance last night was intrusted to Mr. Thomas, who remained here another night for the purpose. The orchestra, somewhat smaller in numbers than it was the night preceding, was what may be called "Thomas' own," since it has been drilled by him and accompanies him on his Western tour, although largely composed of local musicians. The chorus numbered about 150 members. The organist was Mr. H. C. Eddy, and the soloists were: Mrs. George B. Carpenter, soprano; Mrs. O. K. Johnson, alto; Mr. Charles R. Clark, tenor; Mr. B. H. Grove, bass. The choral work was superbly done. With the exception of a break by the tenors in the first chorus, due chiefly to lack of confidence, the voices showed admirable drilling, and gave to the numbers allotted to it a fine and finished interpretation. The "Hallelujah Chorus," in which grand harmony reaches its climax, was enthusiastically applauded, but the equally good work in the chorus at the end of the first part, and at the opening of the second, were not appreciated as they should have been. Mr. Eddy gave the organ its proper place in all heavy choral work—laying the deep foundation on which the other parts could build—and except for a leaky stop at a sudden pause, it was a welcome accompaniment to the strings and brasses.

Of the solo work it would be unjust to criticise it severely where all participating were but amateurs; and each member improved as ease and confidence came with successive trials. At first the accompaniments were not sufficiently subdued for the capacity of the soloists, but were improved afterwards. Mrs. Carpenter has not not been heard in public for a long time, which is a matter of regret. Her voice is full and sweet—exceedingly so in the upper register—and she sang with ease and an independence of the printed score which enabled her to give good shading to her numbers. Her chief difficulty is in an unpleasant vibrato with which her voice is affected. Her two grand solos, "Come unto me," and "I know that my Redeemer liveth," were charmingly interpreted and warmly applauded. Mrs. Johnson has a pleasing alto voice, light but true, and heard acceptably in the air, "He shall feed his flock." Mr. Grove, the bass, has not a good voice for oratorio singing, and, although his execution was easy and his voice showed flexibility, it lacked depth and the sonorous qualities necessary for the part. He sang quite flat in the first recitative. Mr. Clark, the tenor, improved toward the close, and gave a very fair interpretation of his solo in the second part. It should be stated, in justice to the gentleman, perhaps, that he had no rehearsal, and had expected some one else to take his place. As a whole, the oratorio was very successfully rendered.

BOLD BURGLARS.

A Down-Town Hat and Fur Store and a West Side Residence Raided by Thieves—No Clew to the Perpetrators.

Burglars did a clever and successful stroke of business some time after midnight of Friday—presumably about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Allard, the hatter and furrier at No. 81 Madison street is the victim this time, and estimates that he is "out" about $1,000 or $1,500 worth of fine goods. The loss was not discovered until the store was opened yesterday morning. Then it was noticed that a number of boxes that had contained seal goods had been disturbed, and a closer examination disclosed the unpleasant fact that the boxes full the night previous were now empty. An open door leading to the basement near the cashier's desk in the rear of the store suggested a search of the lower apartment, and upon making it the manner in which the entrance was gained was explained. The thieves had first got into the basement through a coal hole in an area in the rear of the store. Then forcing a door and stumbling over the coal-heap and a lot of packing-cases which were noticeably disturbed, they reached the staircase, and, by forcing a second door, found themselves in the store proper. Here they proceeded to select the finest sealskin caps and gloves and even went so far as to take a sealskin sacque from the show-window, where it was displayed. After having secured the plunder they presumably made their way out by the same way they entered. Any way, they left no clew behind them as to their identity, and the matter was placed in the hands of the police.

Sneak-thieves made a raid on No. 4[illegible] West Washington street about 7 o'clock, and secured as booty a handsome fur-lined silk dolman and a box of jewelry. The men made off undetected, and though the police were made acquainted with the facts in the case, there is little probability of their being able to capture the men.

EXTRAORDINARY SALES.

The Tribune's Annual Trade Review Next Saturday Will Reveal Some Extraordinary Facts Regarding Chicago's Trade in Burglar and Fire Proof Works.

We do not wish to anticipate, but a glance at the statistics now being prepared by Jno. W. Norris, Vice-President of the Diebold Safe & Lock Company, for THE TRIBUNE'S "Annual Trade Review" shows an aggregate of sales of burglar and fire proof safes and vault-doors in Chicago and the Northwest during the year 1881 that will be received by the public with wonder, even to those who have from week to week read THE TRIBUNE'S report of sales made by Mr. Norris. As these figures will be taken direct from Mr. Norris' books, they can be relied upon as being *bona fide* and accurate in every respect, and would seem to entitle this company not only to the foremost ranks in the safe business, but the manufacturing of safes and vault-doors as one of the prime industries of this country.

FINE ENGRAVINGS.

There is now on exhibition at Jansen, McClurg & Co.'s a collection of engravings and etchings, secured in Europe last summer by Mr. Fred Keppel, of New York, which is worthy of the closest inspection by all whose love of art soars above the wretched crayons, colored photographs, chalky pastels, and wooden oil portraits which infest the shop windows of Wabash avenue and State street. To enumerate the names of these masters of the graver's art would be simply to rewrite Bryan's "Dictionary of Engravers." But what will attract the attention of the connoisseur and the artist is a pair of transcripts from Gerard Dow's portrait of his mother, better known as "La Liseuse." One is from the burin of John Gray Wille, whose active art life was closed about 100 years ago; the other is by Greutbach, one of the few devotees of the graver, who has sought, and with success, to revive pure line engraving, after it had been pronounced a lost art by many of the most prominent critics of the past decade. At first glance, the resemblance between the two works is very striking, which shows that both artists were faithful translators of the spirit of the original, but it is only on close inspection that a difference is observable. This difference, for it cannot be called a discrepancy, is no more than would be observed by the accomplished Greek scholar in comparing the translations of Homer by Bryant and Derby. This comparison applies only to the general effect of the two pictures. Technically there is much more difference. Those who are practical engravers will readily detect the difference in the handling of the tool and in the working out of the lines in the half shadows. Those in the modern work are somewhat harder in tone and rather more sharply defined than in the older portrait, but the mellowing influences of time and the fact that the print was taken after the proofs in the "third state," may contribute largely to that softness of feeling which characterizes the latter. Together they are a noble pair of prints, and are valuable to the collector as showing the perfection of the art in its "golden days" and also its possibilities in the renaissance.

How the Express Business Started.

Josiah Quincy in the Independent.

I have just found an old letter, addressed to me on the 5th of October, 1838, which led to results quite overpowering in their magnitude. The writer is William F. Harnden. He tells me that he has applied for a post of conductor upon the Western Railroad, and solicits my influence, as Treasurer of the road, "should you think me worthy of the office." Harnden had been selling tickets at the Worcester Railroad Depot, but found this occupation much too sedentary for his active nature. He was a man who wished to be moving. For some reason, which I do not recall, Harnden did not get the conductorship; but his application brought me in contact with this lithe, intelligent young fellow, who wished to be on the go, and I suggested to him a new sort of business, which in the hands of a bright man I thought might be pushed to success. As Director and President of the Providence Railroad, I was compelled to make weekly journeys to New York, where the bulk of our stock was held. The days of my departure were well known, and I was always met at the depot by a bevy of merchants' clerks, who wished to intrust packages of business papers, samples of goods, and other light matters to my care. The mail establishment was at that time utterly insufficient to meet the wants of the public. The postage was [illegible] seals upon every separate bit of paper, and this was a burdensome tax upon the daily checks, drafts, and receipts incident to mercantile transactions. I was ready to be of service to my friends, though some of them thought my good nature was imposed upon when they found that I was obliged to carry a large traveling-bag to receive their contributions. I kept this bag constantly in sight on my journey, and, upon arriving in New York, delivered it to a man whom the merchants employed to meet me and distribute its contents. Now, it occurred to me that here was an opportunity for somebody to do, for an adequate compensation, just what I was doing for nothing. I pointed out to Mr. Harnden that the collection and delivery of parcels, as well as their transportation, might be undertaken by one responsible person, for whose service the merchants would be glad to pay. The suggestion fell upon fruitful soil. Harnden asked me for special facilities upon the Boston & Providence Road, which I gladly gave him, and with the opening year he commenced regular trips (twice a week, I think he made them), bearing in his hand a small valise; and that valise contained in germ the immense express business—contained it as the acorn contains the forest of oaks that may come from it; but many generations are required to see the magnificence of the forests, while the growths of human enterprise extend to their wonderful maturity in one short life. Harnden's fate was that too common with pioneers and inventors. He built up a great business by steady industry, saw all its splendid possibilities, tried to realize them before the time was ripe, and died a poor man at the age of 33. In attempting to extend the express business to Europe he assumed risks that were ruinous, and the stalwart Vermonter, Alvin Adams, took his place as chief in the great industry which had arisen under his hands.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Arend's Kumyss should be the reliance of the physician in all those cases of debility in which prompt improvement of the general tone is imperative. Kumyss is the blandest and most easily digested food, and as such the best nourishment for a weak stomach; at the same time, through the process of fermentation which Kumyss undergoes, medicinal qualities are developed which we vainly look for in materia medica. In nausea, vomiting, extreme cases of dyspepsia, Kumyss acts like a charm, promptly relieving all the distressing symptoms of such cases. When the stomach rejects all else, Kumyss is retained and assimilated, affording the patient nourishment, strength, and comfort, and, as a logical consequence, nervousness ceases and refreshing sleep follows. In scarlet, intermittent, gastric, and typhoid fever, Kumyss is the best diet. It satisfies thirst and hunger and allays the fever. Kumyss has considerably the advantage over drugs, in that it never can do harm. To dose an irritable stomach with drugs is an absurdity which no intelligent physician attempts in this day. But not only in extreme cases should Kumyss be resorted to; it should be the chief remedy for a weak stomach under all circumstances. The dyspeptic brain-worker with a few glasses of Kumyss a day will improve his digestion and his nerve force. Ladies would be less nervous, more vigorous, and healthier-looking if they would add to their daily diet a few glasses of Kumyss.

Send for treatise on Kumyss. Beware of imitations.

Arend's Kumyss is not sold to the trade, but to consumers only.

A. Arend, chemist, corner Madison street and Fifth avenue.

Yesterday's Deluge.

Yesterday was a great day at 1[illegible] Madison street. Store was packed full from morning till night. Hundreds were unable to get near the counters on account of the immense crowds at the great sale of three consolidated stocks of men's winter clothes, hats, etc. These nearly [illegible] Goods going fast. To-morrow will be opened the last of those men's chinchilla beaver overcoats, $3.00, guaranteed worth $14, or money returned. This is positively the greatest bargain ever offered in Chicago. Men's cloth pants, 85 cents, guaranteed worth $4, or money returned. Men's suits, $3.50, worth $12. Men's fashionable hats, 39 cents, worth $1.50, or money returned. Socks, underwear, and 10,000 different articles for men's wear at 1[illegible] Madison street, between Clark and La Salle streets. Remember time is nearly up when the great sale must close. Store open to-morrow.

For coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and consumption Macalister's Cough Mixture is the standard and well-tried remedy; also for whooping-cough and croup. John F. Lee, corner Halsted and Harrison streets, and all druggists.

Arend's Ambrosia and White Rose Colognes—rich, refreshing, and lasting—excelled by none, and no fancy prices. Step in and have your handkerchief perfumed at Arend's drug store.

$25 to $25,000 used judiciously in grain dealing yields large profits. For pamphlets and electric pen reports write to W. T. Soule & Co., Brokers, 130 La Salle-st., Chicago.

"Improve Each Shining Hour" by cleaning and polishing gold and silver-ware with Electro-Silicon.

OPEN MONDAY.

OPEN DEC. 26 UNTIL NOON.

OVINGTON BROS. & OVINGTON,
146 STATE-ST.

BOOKS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Publishers' Closing-Out Sale of Books will continue this week. Look out for Bargains.

63 State-st, Central Music-Hall.

PIANOS.

STECK Upright Pianos

Have received the HIGHEST HONORS ever obtained by any Piano Manufacturer. Sole Northwestern Agent,

HORACE BRANCH,
208 State-street.

TEA.

TEA [illegible]

HOMEOPATHY.

HOMEOPATHY. [illegible]

KNOWLTON.

He Beat an Old Man Out of Money and Watch.

This Was on the Plains, on the Way to Deadwood.

A Crowd Tried to Make Him "Shell Out," and He Killed a Man.

His Trial Was Concluded with a Verdict of Manslaughter Yesterday.

He Had Studied the Guiteau Case, and Had Ascertained His "Rights."

He Therefore and Thereupon Made an Enormous Sensation in Court.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

YANKTON, D. T., Dec. 24.—For over two weeks past, George Knowlton, a famous three-card monte man, has been on trial here for the murder of David Rauck in the Indian country of this Territory over four years ago. Knowlton then made his escape, but was arrested in Chicago on the 31st of last August on suspicion, and a fraudulent gold brick was found in his possession. Maj. Whipple, who had been after him for over three years, recognized him as the man who was wanted in Dakota, and he was brought to this place by Marshal Jones. The trial has been full of interest, and from the testimony given the prosecution seemed to have a strong case.

FIVE WITNESSES

testified that they saw the shooting, and their evidence was consistent throughout. Briefly given, the facts are these: On April 10, 1877, a large number of men were at what is now Pierre, on the east side of the Missouri River, on their way to the Black Hills. George Knowlton and Michael O'Neil, three-card-monte men, induced Dutch Fred and afterwards an old man named McKennie, to play, and all of the old man's money and his gold watch quickly changed ownership. A number of the men, with guns and revolvers, decided to go to Walpole's camp, where Knowlton was, and

INDUCE KNOWLTON TO GIVE BACK PART OF THE MONEY,

as the old man was 200 or 300 miles from civilization without a cent or a friend. Knowlton had been informed by a fellow called Red Cloud that the men were coming, and intended either to get the money or to kill him, and Knowlton was advised to "skip." Shortly afterwards Dutch Fred came running up, and Knowlton fired two or three times at him, and then disarmed him. As the men came up they gathered around a wagon, upon the tongue of which David Rauck sat with his gun on his knees. Just here the testimony varies materially.

EDWARD BUSBY'S EVIDENCE

goes to show that Rauck's gun was not pointed at Knowlton, but a little to one side, and that while the men were talking Rauck also said something to Knowlton about giving back part of the money. Knowlton turned upon him, and, after telling him two or three times to put his gun down, shot him in the left temple, causing instant death. According to another witness, Knowlton replied, when asked to give up the money, that he won it, and would die on the spot before giving it up.

MIKE O'NEIL

testified that, when one of the men said if McKennie had been foolish enough to gamble, it served him right, and the matter was all right; that Rauck replied: "It may be all right with you, but it is not all right with me, and no such thieving operations can be carried on around here;" that, saying this, he pointed his gun upon Knowlton, who, after telling him to point it away, shot him dead. The defense has been conducted by the Hon. Bartlett Tripp, on the theory of self-defense; that Knowlton was warned that an armed party was coming up to mob him and

BELIEVED HIS LIFE WAS IN DANGER,

and that when he saw Rauck pointing his gun at him, he was justified in taking Rauck's life to save his own. The prosecution denied that any threats had been made; that Rauck's gun was pointed at Knowlton; that the gun was cocked, and that Knowlton's life was in danger. The lawyers spent two days and a half summing up the case. Judge Shannon finished his charge just before 3 o'clock this afternoon, when the jury retired.

THE SCENE.

The court convened at 7:30, and the jury were led in. At this time Knowlton looked sanguine, though his wife, who has been with him all through the trial, buried her face in her handkerchief. The jury then announced that they had found the prisoner guilty of manslaughter. Mrs. Knowlton gave vent to her feelings in the loudest grief. The first one to break the silence was Knowlton himself. He rose to his feet and cried out: "I'll fix you, you God damned —— of a ——." Whether this was to United States Attorney Campbell, or Judge Shannon, or the foreman of the jury was not clear.

THE CROWD RUSHED FORWARD,

and the Marshals seized Knowlton and endeavored to force him to his chair, but, amidst all the uproar that followed, Knowlton's oaths and imprecations came loud and clear. He seemed to curse everything and everybody. His wife tried piteously to quiet him, but he still swore. At one time Knowlton fell to the floor, with his wife and a dozen men on top of him. Finally, after a struggle, his feet were shackled, though his tongue was loose to the end. Under the excitement some one called out "Shoot him!" but it does not appear that a revolver was drawn. Sentence will be given Tuesday.

WESTERN LIVE STOCK.

It Never Looked So Well at This Time of Year as Now.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 24.—Parties well posted in Montana say that, owing to the splendid winter thus far, never has Montana stock—and the same will of course apply to that of Dakota—looked so well at this season of the year as now, and it must not be imagined that they have been as much strangers to the cold on the upper plains as we of the more sheltered Mississippi Valley. Snow in large bodies has been absent, and it does not seem likely that it will enshroud the plains and fill the depressions; while, better than all, learning wisdom by experience, the ranchmen put up many hundred tons of hay, which, ricked in quadrilateral fashion, serves at once as shelter and food. But little of it seems likely to be needed this winter for the latter purpose, but it will keep well enough and be on hand for next year. This winter will serve to give the necessary vigor to the thousands upon thousands of cattle which were into Montana last summer both from the West and Southeast.

The Sickles Wedding Breakfast—Unique Festivities in a Fulton Street Restaurant.

New York Sun, Dec. 21.

The wedding breakfast of Mr. George G. Sickles, aged [illegible], and his bride, formerly Mrs. [illegible] Sawyer, aged [illegible], was given at the [illegible] Hotel, Fulton street, yesterday. Tables were spread in the restaurant room on the first floor, and the guests ordered from the regular restaurant bill of fare, with the restriction that no intoxicating drinks were to be served. Many of the daily customers of the restaurant came in and would have taken seats at the wedding table had they not been informed that tickets of invitation were required. Mr. Sickles and his bride, with their children, came down from New [illegible] in the regular morning train, and proceeded to the office of Mr. Sickles, at 111 Nassau street. Thence they walked in water-proof [illegible] to the [illegible]. Mr. Cable's restriction [illegible] Broadway was somewhat [illegible]. The only guests in carriages were Mme. Bagioli and Gen. Sickles' daughter, Mrs. Carleton.

The family took off their cloaks in an upper room. Most of the guests, who numbered 150, hung up their hats and coats and deposited their umbrellas in the restaurant hat-racks. There were six tables stretched lengthwise of the main restaurant. Mr. Sickles sat at the head, his long white beard giving him the appearance of a patriarch. On his right were Mrs. Bagioli, his daughters, Roma, Fere, and Alta; on his left, Mrs. Carleton. Next to her was Mrs. George G. Sickles, the bride, dressed in a close-fitting black silk, with white ruffles. Among the guests were Stephen Massett, Mrs. Emerson, daughter-in-law of the bride; C. C. Childs, the editor of the *Globe*, an old-time friend; Eugene Ferris, shoemaker, one of Mr. Sickles' tenants; Morris F. Dowley and his brother, Deputy United States Marshal Dowley; Justus Palmer, S. M. Ostrander, Mrs. Counsellor Bowert, Mr. Secor, Mr. and Mrs. Bogardus, William Classen, Mr. Sickles' business agent, and his wife; ex-Judge Lee, Charles Roome, Mr. Greenbaum, Mr. Heilbrung, and R. B. Crusman.

Long before the festivities began a poorly clad cripple went to Mr. Cable and said he was one of the guests. He wished to have his coat checked. He had no invitation, and, not caring to lose a check, Mr. Cable declined. The unbidden guest took a seat in the restaurant and struck various melancholy, reflective, and desponding attitudes as the banquet proceeded. He remained there to the end, misanthropic and apparently hungry.

Meanwhile the other parts of the restaurant had overflowed with the customary noonday patrons of the restaurant. They looked on in wonder. Occasionally one would escape the vigilance of the waiters and mingle with the guests. There was no regular course, and no extra bill of fare. Some began with soup; others began with dessert. There was no formality. As fast as the guests got what they wanted they got up, put on their coats and hats, took their umbrellas, and went away. Many stopped to shake hands with the bride and groom before going.

There was no speechmaking. The subject was hinted to Mr. Sickles, but he said he would defer it until the next time he got married.

In about an hour and a half the wedding breakfast was over. The bride and groom, with their children, resumed their street dress and went back to Mr. Sickles' office in Nassau street, where the groom resumed his business of attending to his correspondence.

FIRE RECORD.

Destruction of a Fine Residence.

The beautiful residence of Mr. Augustus Byram, in process of erection at the corner of Michigan avenue and Twenty-ninth street, was partially destroyed by fire yesterday morning. At about half-past 10 o'clock a stonesetter named Budge, employed about the building, discovered that the unplastered wall in the vicinity of the grate in the back parlor was all ablaze, and turned in an alarm from Box 149. The unfinished condition of the interior made it easy for the flames to spread rapidly from cellar to roof, and it was with difficulty that the department saved the building from complete destruction. As it is, the stonework is cracked and chipped off, the interior is completely gutted, and what decorative work there was completed was so badly damaged as to necessitate removal. The origin of the fire is due to a coal fire in a back parlor grate which set the exposed lathing ablaze. The damage is estimated by Mr. Byram's son at $25,000, but, as will be seen by the following interview with the architect of the building, this is probably excessive.

Mr. Burnham, of the firm of Burnham & Root, the architects of Mr. Byram's house, stated to a reporter that the house and barn were to have cost, when completed, about $70,000, and he thought it would be the finest house in the city of its size. The house had a frontage of about forty-four feet, and was some seventy-five feet in depth. It was constructed in the Flemish gothic style of architecture, of Bedford stone, irregularly laid, and had two stories, a gothic roof, and basement. From what contractors had told him he thought the damage done would amount to $10,000 or $15,000, and was positive that the work of reconstruction would be begun at once. The house was insured, as he had called the attention of the matter of insurance to Mr. Byram's son some time ago, and he had attended to it. He said it would be impossible to take out the chapped and blackened stone without tearing down the walls, which would be an unwise move. The house was insured for $25,000, equally divided among the following companies: Ætna and Phœnix of Hartford, Phœnix of London, London & Liverpool & Globe, and Insurance Company of North America.

At Nilwood, Ill., Loss $15,000, Insurance $3,000.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

CARLINVILLE, Ill., Dec. 24.—A fire last night destroyed the large flour-mill of Belt & Co., of Nilwood. The mill was operated by Thomas Moore. Loss on building, $15,000; insurance, $3,000. The loss on stock was $15,000; no insurance. The mill had not been running for some days, and the fire was the work of an incendiary. The owner of the mill lives at Jerseyville, Ill.

A Tannery Burned in Massachusetts.

WOBURN, Mass., Dec. 24.—This morning F. L. White & Co.'s tannery, near Highland Station, burned with machinery and a large amount of stock. Loss, $150,000; insured. Eighty hands are thrown out of employment.

More Matches.

Lieut. Lawson, of Engine Company No. 22, extinguished a small fire at 11:15 o'clock yesterday morning at No. 47 Grove street. Mrs. Tiffany's children had been playing with matches, and set fire to a mattress. Damage nominal.

OBITUARY.

Death of the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon at New Haven, Conn.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 24.—The Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon died this morning of heart disease, aged 79 years. He was born in Detroit, Mich., Feb. 19, 1802. His father was a missionary to the Indians. The son graduated from Yale College in 1820; studied theology at Andover, Mass.; entered the ministry as a Congregationalist clergyman, and was installed pastor of the Centre Church, New Haven, Conn., in 1825. He continued in the pastoral charge of this church till 1868, when he resigned, and accepted, first a temporary, and, in 1871, a permanent, Professorship of Church History in the Yale Divinity School at New Haven. Dr. Bacon early entered the fields of theological and political controversy, discussing the question of slavery in a series of trenchant essays, from 1833 to 1849; making careful researches into the early history and doctrines of Congregationalism, and defending with great ardor, in numerous publications, what was known for many years as the New School Theology, and publishing a volume of Historical Discourses in 1847 or 1848. He had been one of the editors of the *Christian Spectator*, and in 1850, in connection with the Rev. Drs. Storrs and Thompson, founded, and edited for a long time, the New York *Independent*. He published a great number of essays, special sermons, and occasional addresses. Two of his sons, the Rev. Leonard W. Bacon, now of Baltimore, Md., and the Rev. George B. Bacon, of Orange, N. J., have won considerable distinction in literature, both in their contributions to religious and secular periodicals and in their published works.

NO ESCAPE FROM JOLIET.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

JOLIET, Ill., Dec. 24.—Inquiry at the Warden's office discloses the fact that no escape from the Illinois State Penitentiary has recently taken place, as rumored.

STEAMSHIP NEWS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Arrived, the Denmark, from London.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Arrived, the Donau, from Bremen.

Storing Electricity.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Prof. Sylvanus Thompson, of Bristol, lectured on the above subject last night at the Society of Arts. Prof. Adams presided, and the room, which was crowded, was lighted during the lecture by two groups of suspended Edison lamps connected with forty Faure cells brought to the building ready charged. Prof. Thompson, after explaining the scientific principles upon which the storage of electric energy was based, and the various accumulators which had been invented, gave some anticipations of the possible use of the discovery. First, in regard to lighting, secondary batteries would serve for portable supplies of electricity, for accumulated supplies, and for equalisers of electric currents. The value of accumulation was evident in the case of a theatre which might by accident be plunged in darkness if dependent on external sources. A possible application was the firing of torpedoes and blasts in mines. Another was the perfection of the telephone in increasing the power of the transmitter by employing a multiple microphone. A hundred microphones united would produce loud and distinct speech. By far the most important of all the possibilities opened out by the storage battery was the utilization of wind and water power. Differing from Sir W. Thomson in his address to the British Association, he believed there were cases where no great expense would be incurred in utilising tidal areas as basins. The Avon at Bristol required but a few yards of embankment to be turned into such an area. A tenth part of the tidal energy in the gorge of the Avon would light Bristol. A tenth part of the tidal energy in the channel of the Severn would light every city and turn every loom, spindle, and axle in Great Britain. Electrical railways and electrical tramways, Prof. Thompson said, were now existing facts, and "many months will not elapse—or it will be an eternal disgrace to the first city in the world—before the fetid and poisonous atmosphere of the Metropolitan Railway is replaced by a pleasant and salubrious air, rich in fragrant ozone; and the like revolution will not be long delayed in many quarters where reform is far less imperative. In all these changes the accumulator will have its part to play." In reply to a question Prof. Thompson expressed the opinion that the cost of the electric lights in the room was less than the cost of gas would be for a mansion which had to provide its own apparatus for the making of gas.

SHORT IN THEIR ACCOUNTS.

Discovery of More Crookedness by Young Newburg, of Columbus, O.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 24.—Further investigation into the accounts of Fred W. Newburg, the Assistant Secretary of the Board of Public Works, today, brought to light another forgery amounting to $1,000, perpetrated in October, 1880. The forgeries and raised checks on which money has been drawn from the State Treasury now amount to about $9,000. The fact that forgeries of over a year ago have been discovered confirms the belief that crookedness has been going on for three years, or since the canals were turned over to the State by the lessees. There is no means of ascertaining the amount that the State had been defrauded, but the general belief is that the amount is much heavier than has heretofore been suspected. Nothing but the most thorough examination will bring to light all the forgeries that have been committed during the past three years. The Attorney-General and Auditor of State are pushing their investigation forward and comparing the books of the Board of Public Works. The board is also going through the books, and will make a thorough search for the forced balances. So great was the confidence of the members in the honesty of young Newburg that they have always taken his figures without question, never even adding up the amount of checks that have been given them, although each Canal Superintendent and member of the board is provided with a book for this purpose. Had the usual precaution been taken the forgeries would have been discovered soon after the first deviation from the right path had been made. It appears quite apparent that young Newburg has been taught by some former accountant how the work was done, and it is believed that others were in collusion with him, but at the present time no suspicion rests upon any one. Young Newburg is still quite ill at the city prison, and intimates that he does not propose to stand up and receive the condemnation of all the press and people alone; that others must bear their portion of the stigma which is now heaped upon him. Further developments are eagerly awaited, and the story of Newburg's fall is the general topic of conversation among all classes.

Wild Young Warren.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Dec. 24.—J. G. Warren, late of the firm of Warren & Anderson, of this city, has left for parts unknown, carrying with him $20,000 in money and the good name of the firm to which his name was attached. Warren was recently married to a fair daughter of Tennessee, and made this place his residence. He came of a good family, who were appealed to for aid in the impending case, but replied that their present impoverished condition was alone attributable to the wild young Warren's scrapes.

D. W. Webb.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Dec. 24.—D. W. Webb, a well-known young man, employed by J. B. Canterbury in buying grain at Trempealeau, was arrested late last night and brought to this city by Sheriff Butter on a charge of embezzlement, the exact amount being as yet unknown. Webb has been known to gamble, and was arrested in this city a year or two ago for keeping a gambling-room. He was given an examination this afternoon, and in default of $800 bonds was placed in jail.

LOUISE MONTAGUE.

She Tells How Her Charms Impressed an Indianapolis Pork-Packer.

Philadelphia Press.

"I think it is just too awfully mean for anything," pouted Miss Louise Montague, Forepaugh's $10,000 beauty, yesterday. "Here I've been home since the 12th of November, and you're the first newspaper man who has been to see me. It's real mean."

The alleged vision of perfect female loveliness was found seated on a piano-stool yesterday afternoon, in her boarding-house on South Ninth street, by a *Press* reporter, to whom she gave such a cordial welcome that the young man's heart was nearly dislocated in its frantic efforts to beat a double tattoo against the walls of his chest. Nor did the words that followed tend to restore his equanimity.

"I love reporters," chirruped the enchanting creature. "I adore them. They are so handsome, so intelligent, so obliging, so——; why, I think they are just lovely."

The young man never recovered his breath while the interview lasted sufficiently to ask any but the most commonplace questions. He looked, and listened, and wondered.

The fair Louise has a charming trick of rolling her eyeballs in a manner strongly suggestive of a colicky gazelle and of displaying a pearly set of teeth most bewitchingly. Then she bites her nether lip to make it redder than it ought to be, and puts her head on one side like a sparrow meditating over a grain of wheat. Louise frizzes her front hair, and it falls over her forehead in well-simulated confusion. She laughs just as heartily as though she was not a $10,000 beauty, and the loveliest attraction of the Mammoth Aggregation of Quintuplexal Wonders.

"Yes," said the beauty, with a sort of satisfied dejection, "I think reporters are simply beautiful. Of course, Congressmen, navy and army officers fall madly in love with me, but pshaw! I never attempted to keep the run of them. It's too utterly foolish, you know. Why, bless your dear innocent soul, I'm actually harassed to death by thousands of love letters, and hundreds of attempts to seek an interview with me. Once, in Indianapolis, I received a magnificent bouquet with a tiny note concealed amid the flowers. What do you think it was like? I'll tell you if you'll promise not to," and again did the divine creature cause her eyes to turn a double somersault. The visitor placed his hand on his false and hollow heart, and promised.

"Well," continued Miss Montague, in a lisping whisper, "the writer was a prominent but bald-headed pork-packer. He wrote about this way:

'Light of my life! Would that I could call you that in reality, for my brain whirls, my limbs almost refuse their duty, my very heart seems to swell and burst when I think of you. O my enslaver! Pity me! Think of the tortures I endure whenever my eyes rest on your bewildering beauty. If you only knew how I have gone to the circus night after night to worship at your shrine, your heart would melt. I succeeded in obtaining one of your hairpins from one of the circus men for $2.50, and I sleep with it under my pillow. Only last night it stuck in my ear and I went mad with joy.

"YOUR DESPAIRING SLAVE."'

"I paid no attention to the letter at all," continued the beauty; "it was so awfully, utterly absurd."

"Is there any truth in the story, Miss Montague," asked the reporter, "about your husband, Paul Allen, having put you up as a stake against $10 in a game of poker with Bobby Newcomb, the minstrel?"

"How ridiculous," laughed the beauty. "Why, of course, there's no truth in it. The two men don't know each other. I married Mr. Allen in San Francisco in 1877, was separated from him in 1878 because he loved the gaming table better than he did me, and then I went to New York, where I played *Josephine* in 'Pinafore.' Mr. Newcomb played *Ralph Rackstraw* in the same company. It was then that the falsehood was manufactured by some malicious story-tellers. Just as if such a thing could be. And putting me up against $10, too! How very funny. According to that I had no say in the matter at all. No, sir; the whole thing is pure fiction."

"You remember the story in the Western papers," continued the reporter, "headed 'A terrible catastrophe! people fleeing for their lives! Lalla Rookh, the $10,000 beauty of Forepaugh's circus, escaped and produces the most intense consternation! The beautiful creature at large in the streets!' Did you escape?"

"Now that is too, too bad," replied the beauty, in a deprecating tone. "Of course I didn't. What awfully awful stories the papers do tell, to be sure. It's awful."

"Then what about the Third street broker of this city," persisted the newsman, "who is so desperately in love with you?"

The fair enchantress smiled roguishly. "I'm sure," said she, "that I can't help it if people fall in love with me. Let me see; I know one, two, yes, three brokers on Third street. One of them is very stale. Maybe it's him. Does the brokers know? Really, to answer the question truthfully, I don't know of any particular broker. I am not engaged to any that I remember."

"Did you ever see the Minersville beauty who was your rival at the time the engagement was made?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "She was rather pretty, but then her feet were big, and she was awkward. Now, you know I possess the exact symmetry of form and feature. Once the length of the chin the length of the nose, twice the circumference of the wrist, the size of the neck, and all that sort of thing, you know. The Minersville girl was not a professional artist like myself, and would not suit Mr. Forepaugh at all. You know, I expect to have a theatrical company of my own, after I conclude my engagement with Mr. Forepaugh next season."

"Then you will give up being a beauty on a high-backed car, and breaking hearts by the bushel as you travel through the land?"

"Yes," replied Miss Montague, with a sigh, "I only took the position for the excitement. I liked it very much, but then, you know, the legitimate drama is my forte; and if I don't marry somebody with plenty of money, I'll carry out my determination in the fall of 1882."

Then the beauty said good-by, and the reporter, with a decided feeling of emptiness about his heart, said farewell, and made his way into the prosaic street again.

FASHIONS.

The Latest New York Modes.

Muffs match the bonnets.

Fur gauntlets are worn again.

A new fringe of chenille is called sealskin fringe from its resemblance to that fur.

Dolly Varden lives again in a new polonaise, a novel neckerchief, and a daintily-shaped dancing-shoe.

Feathers are again worn in the hair with full evening dress—matrons wearing them to the exclusion of floral garniture.

The jaunty Hungarian costumes are exceedingly pretty for children, made of Craigievar tweed trimmed with dark bottle-green plush.

Medium-length bodices seem to be going out of fashion, for if not extravagantly long, the basque, so-called, hardly deserves the name, as it is but a waist pointed in front and very much cut up over the hips.

That useful over-all fur-lined cloak, the circular, is still worn, but merely as a wrap. They are now wonderfully reduced in price, but real genuine fur always realizes its true value, and a cheap fur cloak means one that will be an endless source of taxation and annoyance in consequence of its many propensities.

A new color is announced called "Pharaoh"; it is a yellowish shade of red, and is said to derive its cognomen from the brick-making propensities of the ancient King of Egypt. Others claim that the color is identical with the hue of the mantle which enveloped that monarch as he and his army went forth upon their discreditable and fatal march to the Red Sea.

All woolen dresses are simply made, the leading colors being Vandyck brown, Venetian green, mahogany red, and royal blue, the latter being an especial favorit. These serviceable suits are trimmed with bands of soft gray fur brought from the Sicily Isles—a pretty and effective trimming, which is inexpensive and quite durable. For trimming street dresses of more expensive description Russian and Lapland furs are in great demand. Silver and blue fox are among the fancy furs, while the costly sables hold their own as preëminently the first to be selected.

A Recamier costume made of golden-brown merveilleux has a tablier covered with plaitings of satin and arranged *en chevron*, with revers of seal velvet embroidered in various shades of gold. The bodice is sharly pointed and bordered with a gold-embroidered band of velvet. This band also simulates a heart-shaped plastron upon the lower portion of the waist. The bodice laces at the back, terminating in a wide Louis Quinze scarf of embroidered velvet. The sleeves are slashed and filled in with gold-covered puffs of *achi* velvet.

The bead manufacturers are making immense fortunes. Beading is still carried to an extent that is really absurd. From the sole of the foot to the crown of the head we are literally covered with beads. Brocades are outlined with them; appliqué vines are covered with them, even to the delicate veining done with the finest beads; and cloaks, dresses, shoes, stockings, gloves, pelerines, muffs, bonnets, and costly satin tabliers glitter with jet or sparkle with beads and crystals, resembling precious gems of every hue.

Width of skirt and fullness of drapery are now considered quite as essential to the stylish toilets of young misses as to their mammas. The long clinging princesse dress is almost abolished, and in its place are dressy robes covered with puffings, shirrings, tunics, paniers, frills, revers, and immense sashes which are put on in many different ways—a novel arrangement being to fasten the centre of the sash to the left shoulder with a fancy buckle or spray of flowers, bringing it down across the back and chest to the right side, where it terminates in a tiny shirred kerchief pouch, underneath which are set short, broad ends of the sash ribbon.

Silver-spangled tulle will be worn with ball-dresses, overskirts of white surah, silver-gray or amber-satin. The skirts of many beautiful ball toilets are made entirely of plaitings of white Spanish blonde, with wide lace scarf draped around the skirt for a tunic. These plaited lace scarfs are exceedingly zephyr-like, and make a pleasing contrast to the heavy brocades and deep-hued velvets. The lace ruffles are placed over underskirts of cream-white surah, and it is quite fashionable to wear Louis XIV. corsages over them, made of plush or brocade. The airy and delicate effect, however, is better carried out by making the bodice of white surah, veiled by Spanish blonde, and garnished with sprays of pale tinted flowers.

An opera-cloak fresh from Paris is made of white satin brocaded with white silk plush, the arabesques being exquisitely tinted in pale cameo and a most delicate shade of green. The loose mandarin sleeves and edges of the cloak are bordered with ostrich-feather trimming, the tips shading alternately into the pale pink or green. The ends of the sleeves and point of the satin-lined hood are garnished with long loops and ends of white satin ribbon. The whole garment is also lined with white satin. Accompanying this elegant wrap is a diminutive envelope muff made of the brocade and bordered with the feather trimming. A large knot of satin, two artificial tea roses, and a bit of smilax are held in place by a conch serpent with emerald eyes, which has apparently coiled itself around the dainty blossoms.

Luxurious winter mantles are now shown made in magnificent black materials, with bright plush linings. These fabrics are usually cut velvets and heavy satins, with chenille or velvet flowers, the designs representing gigantic blossoms, such as passion-flowers, dahlias, marguerites, cabbage-roses, sunflowers, and hollyhocks, all as large as life. Trimmings are used very sparingly on such rich materials, a band of sable or seal, a bordering of zibiliner, heavy passementeries or chenille cords with jet aguillets. Such are the only ornaments employed. The more simple pelisses are made of satin cloth, sometimes of light texture, and lined with bright surah quilted with but scanty wadding; often the goods are felted on the wrong side, consequently requiring no lining at all. There are also long black India and Vienna wraps. These are in the visite or directoire form, the latter shirred around the neck. They are trimmed with elegant beaded appliqués and jetted cords, which are always used double, and are placed from the shoulder to the waist or across the bust in front, in the place of frogs and buttons.

Many plaid costumes are seen upon the promenade; they are very fashionably worn by those who are fond of this style of dress. As a rule, however, very bright colors are avoided, and the costume is toned by bands, panels, and sashes of dark plush. Bonnets to match these dresses are ornamented with vari-colored or mottled feathers, made to order from a sample of the dress material, but in this case one is condemned to wear always the same bonnet with the same dress, and for this reason a costume mainly composed of some self-colored material is more useful to those who cannot afford a variety of street costumes. Many ladies who choose dresses of monochrome color have Hubbard cloaks made of a corresponding material, and a very economical and tasteful suit is thus obtained, as the cloak covers the dress completely, preserving it from the rain. It is very easy to trim a little toque with satin or velvet of the same color, so as to be en suite, for an affinity in the details of the toilet is now expected. The trimmings upon these dainty head-coverings are fractional only, a bird laid flat against one side, a branch of unmounted roses, or an Alsatian bow being all the adornment necessary.

Two carriage dresses sent by Hentenaar to a Broadway importing house deserve description. The first one, intended for a bride, consists of a corsage and short skirt, the latter caught up in full paniers and back draperies of plain colored velvet. The skirt parts in front to show a shirred underskirt of violet satin, trimmed with a box-plaiting, headed by a double ruching of the satin lined with plum-colored velvet. The camargo bodice is bordered with long loops of velvet lined with violet satin, and at the waist a slight intermixture of striped velvet in plum color and Watteau brocade relieve the rich darkness of the overdress. The second dress is of royal blue velvet and India broché, in mille-fleurs on Russian blue ground. The velvet skirt is trimmed with three narrow ruffles, and down the front is a tablier acutely pointed, which is made of the broché. The velvet corsage is edged with turrets, displaying between their openings a broché kilting. This corsage opens in front over an undervest of the India fabric, and is in the shape of a long casaquin, with velvet straps which cross the plastron and fasten toward the right hand front with small silver buckles. The seams at the back open for about five inches at the lower part, to allow the emerging of a broché scarf, knotted at the left side with careless grace. The sleeves, tight to the elbow, are adorned by satin Vandyck puffs, over which the buckled bands of velvet are repeated on a smaller scale.

How Leather Scraps are Utilized.

Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Every little scrap of leather that flies from the cutters' knives in the Auburn shoe-shops is saved, and either goes into leather-board, shoe-heels, or grease. Who says this isn't an economical age? About two months ago a factory was started for making shoe-heels in Auburn. They now have about twenty-five hands at work and are making about 120 cases of heels per day, or about 15,000 heels. The heels are made entirely of small scraps of upper leather. The scraps are first cut into the right shape by dies. They are then packed and sent to Chelsea, Mass., where the oil is extracted from them by a secret process. They come back dry, and are then pasted together in wooden heel molds. The grease is extracted in order that the heels may be burnished. They take as nice a polish as a genuine sole leather heel. All the pieces that will not go into heels are tried out, and the firm gets two or three barrels of grease per week from this source. It is used again for leather dressing. The firm is endeavoring to obtain possession of the naphtha process of extracting the oil from the whole pieces, and thus save the expense of shipping to Massachusetts. Their heels are largely used in Auburn, and sell at $1.30 to $2.40 per case.

THAT PERUVIAN CLAIM.

What Mr. Jacob R. Shipherd Says About It.

Correspondence Indianapolis Journal.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Several weeks ago I announced to you in my weekly letter the existence of a strong syndicate of capitalists in New York having for its object the getting possession of the valuable guano and nitrate lands of Peru and the administration of the government of that harried Republic for their own behoof.

This morning I called on Mr. Jacob R. Shipherd, the President of the Peruvian Company, to ascertain the full facts in the case. Mrs. Shipherd is a well-known journalist here, preparing the "Home Department" for the *Tribune*, and Mr. Shipherd himself was formerly the Chicago correspondent of the same paper,—"having been born with that itch," he says. For some years now he has been a thriving lawyer, and thus he has organized the Peruvian Company—"nominal capital, $250,000,000—assets, $1,300,000,000." The offices of the company are at No. 10 Spruce street, opposite the Tribune Building, and there I found the President, bland and smiling. He is a large man, weighing perhaps 250; he is mustacheless, and has a full, bushy beard of the sandy persuasion, and hair ditto, ditto.

Reading my card of instruction, he received me with a generously effusive manner, gracefully wafted me to a chair, and resumed his own.

"You have a big scheme on foot?" I said.

He laughed an uproarous laugh, and replied, "Yes, indeed. From what the papers say one would suppose I was John Law, the Count of Monte Cristo, and Col. Sellers, all in one," and he indulged in another hearty laugh.

"No, not much," he continued, "the Peruvian Company isn't run by mountebanks, or lunatics, or even visionaries; it is based on a solvent and just claim—or, rather, on positive ownership."

"In what does the property consist?" I asked.

"In one-third of all the guano and nitrates that were on the soil of Peru in 1840—that is, one-third of all the present deposit, plus one-third of all that has been carried away. This amounts to over $1,000,000,000. It is our property by a solemn decree of the Peruvian Government. We are simply trying to get possession of it—that's all."

"How did you happen to own one-third of all these precious deposits?"

"In 1833 the Peruvian Government restored an old Spanish law offering to every discoverer of valuable deposits on the public domain a premium of one-third of the discovery. The same law was in force in Spain, I think, when Cortez went to Mexico. After that, two intelligent French scientists named Cochet and Landreau discovered the commercial value of guano and the nitrates, and from these the Government has derived untold sums. Cochet and Landreau died, and we now hold their claims."

"But the *Herald* has today called attention to the fact, which everybody knew before, that the old Peruvians, under the Incas, knew the value of guano, and used it everywhere."

"Yes, they certainly did, as we now know from old documents; but the modern Peruvians didn't know it was good for anything till Cochet told them so. The use of guano was one of the lost arts from the sixteenth century till 1840. Some of the shore Indians used it on their lands, but it was considered by the Peruvians as a superstition. They would not touch it till some years after Cochet, by chemical analyses, had demonstrated to them its value."

"If your claim should be fully liquidated it would realize how much?"

"Something like $1,200,000,000."

"But you would take five off for cash?"

"Of course it is a very large sum. But Peru will do a wise thing if she recognizes it at once—she will save herself from spoliation by Chili. The Peruvian Government has always squandered this rich inheritance. The first guano contract, made after Cochet revealed the value of it, brought the Government $75,000, and the contractors at least $100,000,000. She borrowed $200,000,000 in Europe on the guano beds, but the money went into railroads, so constructed that Meigs made $60,000,000 profit after enriching his favorites, and then the French syndicate grabbed the roads. And now Peru lies at the feet of Chili, and Chili will take the whole—both niter and guano. Chili, to cover a war outlay of perhaps $100,000,000, proposes to confiscate $3,000,000,000 worth of property. But commercial creditors have prior rights, and the United States Government will protect the rights of American citizens. At least it is expected to."

"May I ask what steps have been taken, Mr. Shipherd, to procure the good offices of our Minister in Peru?"

"Certainly you may; but there are some things about the influence of the State Department which I am not at liberty to make public at present. Our company was formed in the spring, and as soon as convenient I sent a statement of our claim to President Garfield. I heard from him five days afterward, and he said that we had a case that would 'hold water,' and a week after I was waited on by our newly-appointed Minister, Gen. Hurlbut, who said that he went to Peru with instructions from the President to see that we had a favorable hearing."

"What is the status of these two claims—the Landreau and the Cochet? Did the Peruvian Government ever recognize either of them?"

"Certainly; both of them. One of the Landreau brothers was an American citizen, and that claim has been adjudicated by the Peruvian Government, and acknowledged valid. Mr. Fish, Mr. Evarts, and others have sought in vain to get it paid. Cochet never made his claim to one-third of the guano and nitrates; it does not appear that he knew of the laws entitling him to the premiums."

"Who was Cochet?"

"He was a French scientific explorer. He landed on the east shore of the continent about 1824, and explored the rivers of Brazil, and finally made his way over the mountains to Peru, adding greatly to the scientific knowledge of the world during his journey. By 1830 he had discovered a cheap method of turning the nitrate of soda, in which the soil abounded, into nitrate of potash, and had thereby more than doubled the value of all the niter-beds, and had revealed the medicinal qualities of Peruvian bark and the cheap methods of obtaining quinine. Shortly afterward he presented his analyses of guano, showing it to be valuable not only as a fertiliser but in the arts for the production of ammonia. When he told the Peruvian Government that one ship-load of guano was worth six ship-loads of wheat, they pronounced him a madman; but it was not two years before guano was sold in Europe at $120 a ton. Cochet appealed to the Peruvian Congress for some payment for his discoveries. Congress considered his request, declared him the first discoverer of the commercial value of guano, and voted him a compensation for his labors. But no compensation was ever paid, and Cochet, broken down and dispirited, crept home and died in a Paris almshouse. He shared the proverbial fate of the world's benefactors. We have bought the claim of his son, who is now in Lima, and will profit by our success."

"I see that Secretary Blaine thinks that you have been writing too many letters to Hurlbut."

"Yes, so he says. I have written none that were not invited by the manner in which both the Ministers and the Secretary expressed themselves to me."

"You have some eminent associates in this enormous claim, I believe?"

"Rather, yes. Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, ex-Secretaries Boutwell and Thompson, ex-Senators Eaton and Christiancy, Scott Lord, Judge Robertson, and others quite as popular and well known. Most of these have critically examined the title and made separate reports affirming its validity. Gen. Grant has no interest in the company whatever, but he believes in the validity of our title to this property. As a matter of fact, our right to one-third of the guano and nitrates of Peru, of which $25,000,000 to $50,000,000 worth are annually exported, is just as good as a man's right to his horse or his house, and we propose to maintain it."

It was at this point that I withdrew, and called on a confidential agent of Peru in this city.

"How came Garcia Calderon, President of Peru, to be arrested by the Chilians?" I asked.

"A clerk in Calderon's household deserted to the Chilians and told them that Calderon would at noon next day attest the validity of the Peruvian Company's claim. Of course, they couldn't have that. If the de-facto President of Peru should declare the Cochet claim good, don't you suppose the United States Government would at once recognize it, and insist on its taking precedence of any recent indebtedness—of the claim of the French syndicate, for instance? Of course. The United States would at once proclaim itself the administrator of the estate of the bankrupt Republic, and Chili would have to whistle for her war indemnity."

"But I see by the prospectus of the Peruvian Company that it proposes to pay the debts of Peru."

"Yes—that is, the company will undertake to fund the floating and bonded indebtedness of Peru, amounting to some $[illegible]."

"What sort of a recognition was it that President Calderon was expected to sign if the Chilians had not picked him up?"

"Why, something like this, with some modifications, perhaps."

And he handed to your correspondent a document entitled "Summary of Points." It contained twenty-three "points," in which the Peruvian Government declared Cochet the "true and only genuine" discoverer of guano; that he and his assigns were and are entitled to one-third of the whole "crop"; that the agreed total of "damages" to him amount to $[illegible]; and, finally, the document makes over to the Peruvian Company the railroads and all the property of Peru, and authorizes the [illegible] to administer the property. The twenty-[illegible] of these "points" is so interesting that I will copy it entire:

"28. The company may, at its discretion, maintain at all times such a force as it may require for the protection of its property and interests, and this force may include detachments from the land and naval forces of the United States of America, and of any other Government whose citizens are shareholders of the company or are recognized creditors of Peru."

A FAST BOAT.

The Hudson River Steamer "Albany."

New York Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.

The first successful steamboat—the Clermont—plied the waters of the Hudson River, and ever since that beautiful stream has borne the finest, fastest, and most expensive specimens of river architecture that the hand and skill of man have created. At present the four fastest steamers in the world—the Albany, Chauncey Vibbard, Mary Powell, and Daniel Drew—are engaged in day service on its waters. The Albany is undoubtedly the fastest steamer afloat, or that ever turned a wheel in water, and plies between New York and Albany. She was built last year, and is 300 feet long, forty feet beam, eleven feet depth of hold, and turns on five feet six inches of water with her coal on board. She is seventy-five feet wide over all, and has one walking-beam engine with cylinder seventy-three inches in diameter and twelve-foot stroke. Her boilers are three in number, and are located in her hull. They are each thirty-three feet long and nine feet in diameter. The power of her engine when worked to its full capacity, the boilers carrying fifty pounds pressure to the square inch, is 3,100 horse-power. Her wheels, which are located forward of her midship section, are thirty-two feet in diameter, twelve feet face, and twenty-two inches dip of paddles. She has three chimneys ranged in line across ship a little after midship, and they give her a very odd appearance at first sight. Another peculiarity of her build is that the circles of her wheelhouses spring from the guard-rail on her lower deck instead of from the floor of her main cabin, as is the usual custom. The lines of her hull are well nigh faultless, and excite the wonder and admiration of all versed at all in the science of naval architecture. In the whole 300 feet of her water line there are not fifty feet of straight surface. She is all model, and she sits on the water as light and jaunty as a duck. When in the most rapid motion, apart from the three jets of spray that "sizz" up the sides of her knife-like cut-water, there is not another break or ripple along the hull until her paddles strike the water. Back of them there is no drag at all, the water seeming to close around her hull so perfectly that her "wake" hardly ruffles the placid surface of the river fifty feet back of her rudder. Constructed especially for daylight service, the Albany has every convenience that the most exacting traveler can desire, and she has every facility for embarking and debarking them speedily and safely. How fast she can run is yet a matter of conjecture, as she has not yet been fully tested. From New York to Albany is 145 miles, of which 124 miles are in good, deep water. The remaining thirty miles, from Hudson to Albany, are intricate and difficult navigation, as the channel of the river is not only shallow, but narrow, and in places even tortuous. The fastest recorded time between the two cities was made years and years ago by the Alida, which ran from dock to dock in six hours and fifty-one minutes, over two hours of which were consumed in running from Hudson to Albany. There is no doubt in the minds of river navigators that the Albany could knock the odd minutes off this time with ease were she "let out" under favorable auspices, but, as she runs on a schedule of time as arbitrary as that of a railroad, this fact cannot be proved unless some time she is given a special trial. As railroad trains sometimes get behind time through bad connections, and as the Albany runs in connection with the New York Central Railroad so does she, and some of her deck-hands and minor officers tell wonderful tales of her terrific speed under these circumstances. That she has run from West Point to New York, a distance of fifty miles (including one stop between these points), in a few minutes less than two hours, a number of times, I believe does not admit of a particle of doubt. This, too, without carrying the full limit of steam allowed her by law. The old South America is said to have made twenty-six miles in one hour, and the Francis Skiddy twenty-eight; but these instances are not well authenticated. Even if these wonderful speeds were attained, it was in the days when the Government did not exercise that supervision over steamers and their boilers that now prevails. Let the Albany be cut loose with seventy-five pounds of steam pressure in her boilers, and there is no telling how fast she would run. No doubt she would set the pace far in advance of any boat's record that has preceded her.

MME. BLANC.

The Late Mistress of Monte Carlo.

Paris Correspondence New York Times.

The coming sale of Mme. Blanc's jewelry will give an opportunity to the mundane four-centa-liners to furnish much "copy," with descriptions of the diamonds and sapphires, the rubies, pearls, and emeralds which the late proprietress of Monaco had collected during the last years of her life.

Seven millions of francs are, I believe, the estimate of their value as set forth on the colossal posters which announce, urbi et orbi, that the treasures of the deceased millionaire are to be put up at auction. There were more gewgaws in Mme. Blanc's casket than her daughters could wear, even if the Princess Radziwill and the Princess (?) Roland Bonaparte changed their ornaments every night, and yet I think that her heirs might have spared her memory the slur of this posthumous puff on the establishment with which she was connected. I remember the immense sensation caused by Mme. Blanc's first appearances in society, how curious people were to become acquainted with that personality which was accompanied by so many strange legends that woman who, born in a hovel, could dispose of millions as easily as the common of mortals of five-franc pieces. When I first saw her she was gotten up gorgeously in purple velvet, with a twenty-carat diamond in each ear, and with emeralds in her hair and around her neck, almost rivaling in size and purity those of Princess Carolata—not she who went away with Count Herbert von Bismarck, but she who inhabits Florence at present, and over so many years ago first divorced the Prince for a long-haired pianist, and then, when she had tired of her minstrel boy, remarried the same, all because her original responsible editor was unwilling that those stones should go out of the family, where they were heirlooms for two centuries. It is said that she—I mean Mme. Blanc, not the Princess, although the same thing is said about her—had been surpassingly lovely thirty years ago, and that her beauty was the source of her fortune, but it was hard to believe the story when you cast your eyes upon that short, squat figure, upon that red, splotchy face, of which every feature bore the mark of plebeian vulgarity. She lisped, too, when she talked, and could never pronounce her r's, and introduced solemn aphorisms into her conversation after the manner of Joseph Prudhomme, and was what you might term fearfully and wonderfully made, producing a species of astonishment as to how she managed to do it. In reality, a most excellent old person, with charitable instincts—whenever the world was likely to know of them—she was so horribly embarrassed by the consciousness of being out of place that she gave herself airs, tried to be dignified, and was—grotesque. She felt her social inferiority so much as to fancy that every one was laughing at her, even when no such intention existed, and, for this reason, only ventured out on extraordinary occasions. Rich as she was, and lavish as she was of her coin, she did not appreciate the satisfactions which her money procured for her, and would as lief have lived in a 1,200-franc-a-year entresol as in her sumptuous hotel of the Rue de Rivoli, which, with its commonplace luxury and equivocal taste, put you in mind of a first-class furnished lodgings kept for the special use of distinguished foreign tourists, and her residence at Monte Carlo was transformed, after her death, into an annex of the Hotel de Paris, without a change in one of its appointments. She owned millions, but the instincts of the German maid of all work remained. Except when forced to appear officially, she dressed more than modestly, giving away to her mundane parasites the costly gowns which the importunities of fashionable purveyors obliged her to order, and one more than titled lady, whose purse is less well filled than her genealogical tree, has been glad to wear the rich costumes disdained by her simplicity. After the marriage of her eldest daughter this was especially the case, impecunious Slavonic ladies fairly overran her dwelling and sacked her wardrobe, and many a Russian elegante was forevermore returned to her primitive modest attire when her munificent patroness shuffled off the mortal coil.

Strange, too, was her mode of life. She staid in her bed nearly all day, rising only as the shades of evening deepened, and then, after one of those heavy meals, such as you rarely see out of Germany, would sit up until the small hours of the morning, reading begging letters, and receiving visitors and examining accounts. To attend to business matters was her greatest joy in life; business was a necessity to her existence, and if the gambling establishment had not yielded its colossal revenue it is probable that she would still have kept it up, simply for the pleasure of the thing; one might say, "as a point of honor, if it be possible to connect honor with a 'hell.'" It was she, even more than her husband, who had founded the Monte Carlo institution; it was her invention, her work, her thing, and nothing connected with it, from the kitchen of the Hotel de Paris to the dramatic performances at the Casino, was attempted without her advice and approval. Prodigal with her money, as I have said, she gave, it seemed, simply for the pleasure of giving; her gifts were flung right and left, wherever they would be talked about, but without discrimination, and often to those who were unworthy of her selection. She did much good, and yet often it was not prompted by [illegible] from the [illegible], by [illegible] all those who, judging from her apparent generosity, founded any hope upon the kindness of her heart. As a singular contrast to her love of spending money was her mania for hoarding up. She was always buying something; buying unnecessarily; buying without rhyme or reason, like Mrs. Toodles, simply for the pleasure of buying at a bargain; and so it was that she left in the Rue Monge a house of which every room, from the cellar to the roof, is filled with goods of every kind—with chairs, and tables, and stuffed alligators, and pictures, and statues enough to set up in trade half a dozen dealers in old clothes and curiosities. From the quantity of jewels bestowed on her children at their weddings, her heirs expected to find her caskets nearly empty. What was their surprise at the discovery of heaps of watches, scarf-pins, necklaces, bracelets, and lockets more numerous and more valuable than the collection of any jewelry of the Palais Royal? It will be a great day for the Hôtel Drouot when all these treasures shall be offered to the public's bid, and yet I think that, like the washing of family linen, the operation ought to have been made in private; de mortuis nil nisi bonum is a proverb not strictly observed by the world at large, and there are sure to be reflections about what some cross-grained individuals persist in calling the "disgraceful origin" of Mme. Blanc's millions. She never used to worry, though, at those ill-natured remarks; to her mind the essential point was the success of the enterprise; and so think her heirs, who are quite willing that the machine should continue to be run as of yore, in accordance with the dispositions of the deceased's last will and testament, provided they be not bothered with the cares of administration, for which none of them are fit. Of course, noblesse oblige, neither of the sons-in-law, who are more or less Princes, could so derogate as to superintend cooks and croupiers, and the two boys, Edmond and Camille, of whom the latter is only a left-handed offspring of Blanc I., are too busy with their racing-stables to have a thought for other things.

WOOD COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

How the Scheme Originated—The Present Amount of the Fund—A Probability that Gounod May Be Asked to Assume the Directorship.

New York Evening Post.

Concerning the musical college which is to be built and organized with the money left for the purpose by the late Samuel Wood, Dr. Blanc said last evening:

"The scheme of a musical college originated solely in Mr. Wood's desire to perpetuate his name in some way which would make New-Yorkers grateful to him. He had no knowledge or taste for music whatever, but settled on the music college in the following manner: I had been his physician for a long time. When he began to see that he could not live many years longer, he used frequently to consult me as to what he would best do with his money. He wanted to do something for the city, but he wanted to do it in a way that should prevent his name being forgotten. I first suggested the building of a hospital for consumptives, such an institution being one of our present needs; and at first he assented, and made a will to that effect. But years before his death he came to the conclusion that hospitals were too common; the Samuel Wood Hospital would be only one among many. He came to me again and again, asking for some plan by which his name would be more widely known than through a hospital. I was unable to suggest anything at the time, but promised to consider it. One night at the opera Mr. Daniel Kingsland and I were speaking of the need of a good operatic school here if we were ever to have such performances in our Academy as they have in Europe. It occurred to me at once that perhaps Mr. Wood might like the idea of founding a great musical college like the Conservatoire of Paris, and I mentioned the notion to Mr. Kingsland, who was so much taken with it that he would give me no rest until I had broached the matter to Mr. Wood. The idea of anything musical was so foreign to Mr. Wood's habits of life and tastes that I did not expect a very warm reception for my suggestion, and I told him to give the matter greater weight, that the suggestion came from Mr. Kingsland, who was a good judge of New York's needs in the matter of music.

"Contrary to my expectation, Mr. Wood took to the idea at once, and never abandoned it up to the hour of his death. Like a shrewd business-man, he had a pamphlet prepared setting forth the salient features of the scheme, and distributed widely in order to see what the press and public would say of it. The comments were of course favorable, and after that he was constantly occupied with the matter. One gentleman went to Europe on purpose to study up and report upon the methods and cost of European conservatories; this work occupied two years, and the report is now ready and at our disposal. Mr. Wood also paid all the expenses of getting the act passed through the Legislature whereby the college obtained a plot of ground in the Central Park, adjoining the Metropolitan Museum of Art, near Fifth Avenue and Eighty-third street, in the sixteen acres of land set apart for art buildings. This act is still in force, and the ground is at our disposal whenever we want it. Our opponents in the contested will case have contended that Mr. Wood did not want to found a musical college, but the activity of the last years of Mr. Wood's life was devoted to the scheme.

"The Board of Trustees of the college will be called together next week to organize by the election of officers. The original board consisted of W. H. Vanderbilt, ex-Gov. Morgan, Marshall O. Roberts, Judge Pierrepont, Col. Stebbins, Hugh J. Jewett, A. L. Simonson, Charles L. Tiffany, and myself. We shall have to replace the gentlemen who have died since the will was made. It will be necessary before beginning actual work in connection with the college to find out how much money we have and how it is invested. So far as I can make out, the contest of the will has cost the estate about $300,000, which would leave us about $1,300,000. The property consists mostly of down-town stores and houses, all bringing in a good income. Mr. Wood's idea, which will probably be followed, was to spend about one million dollars in putting up and furnishing the building. We want then an endowment fund which will give us at least $50,000 a year with which to carry on the college. If there is not money enough left to give us this amount, there are several rich men who have offered to provide it, so that on that score there will be no anxiety. Unless something prevents, we shall advertise for plans from at least eight or ten architects, and begin to build in the spring. With $50,000 a year and rent free, we ought to be able to make the finest musical college in the world. Instruction will be entirely free, as in the Paris Conservatoire.

"When Col. Stebbins died he had taken passage for Europe to go to make some arrangements with a foreign musician to take the direction of the college. For three years he had been in correspondence with several famous musicians in Europe. Gounod is the one who seems to meet the requirements most satisfactorily, and he seems to like the idea of coming over here. Many letters have passed between him and Col. Stebbins, and it is not improbable that he will be invited to the place. He has had large experience in all kinds of conducting, and will be perfectly capable of establishing a school of opera in connection with the college."

A PRESENT FROM THE PEELERS.

Dr. George P. Cunningham is a physician to whom the police at the Chicago Avenue Station have felt under deep obligations. Living close to the station, the Doctor has cheerfully placed himself at their disposal on hundreds of occasions when a surgeon's services were necessary, and has rarely received any remuneration for attendance in such cases. Last night the Doctor was called into the court-room, and Stationkeeper Langan, on behalf of his fellow-officers, presented him with a handsome gold-headed cane and a fine sealskin cap. The Doctor expressed his thanks in a few well-chosen words, and will try to keep warm with the cap and sport the cane as a reminder of the thoughtfulness of the boys.

Ugly People and Big Noses.

Napoleon was not the first person to declare a preference for men with big noses. A century before his birth the author of "Nugae Venales," in response to his own question, pronounced "the biggest nose the best nose," instancing the cases of the Roman Emperors. Numa's nose was half a foot long, and earned for him the honorable surname of Pompilius. According to Plutarch, Lycurgus and Solon was to nose, and so did all the Roman Kings except Tarquinius Superbus, and he was dethroned. Homer's nose was seven inches long. "Big noses," says Vigneul Marville, "are held in honor everywhere in the world, except among the Chinese and Tartars." Titus Livius, Ovid, Cameons, and St. Charles Borromeo may be enumerated among men of enviable nasal development. Henry III.'s brother, Francis, Duke of Alençon, had his nose fairly cleft in two by the ravages of small-pox, a fact which inspired the epigram, when in 1583 he made a perfidious attempt on the friendly city of Antwerp, concerning two noses befitting a double face. Cyrano de Bergerac had so huge a nose that he went about perpetually with his hand on his sword prepared to punish those who stared at him. Mme. de Genlis had a model nose—at least she thought it to be such, judging from her frequent allusions to it in her "memoirs," and the scolding she gave the artist who represented it as aquiline. "Is this," she said, "the little nez retroussé celebrated in prose and verse?" and she went on to describe it in detail as most delicate, the prettiest nose in the world, with a lump on it, like most noses of the sort. She thus anticipated Tennyson's heroine, with her nose tip-tilted like the petals of a flower.

Among the ugly people famed in history may be mentioned Margaret, Countess of Tyrol, nicknamed "Sack's Mouth"; La Tremouille, Mme. de Sevigné's friend, who when he turned his back on one person to pay attention to another was said by the first to have paid her a compliment; Mlle. de Soudeal, Delille, Florian, Gibbon, Grimod de la Reyniere, Mirabeau, and Dumas. Vain Vauvenargues found himself such a picture of horror after recovering from an attack of small-pox that he refused to appear in society, but going into seclusion made the world debtor for his books. Hilsenberg, the French naturalist, was distinguished by the natives of Madagascar with the surname of "The Frog." [illegible] having denied the attainment of the [illegible] was adjured by Le Mounsie to [illegible] work and free humanity from all [illegible] [illegible] his own portrait. [illegible] of his [illegible] is the [illegible].

THE OGDEN DITCH.

It Interferes Again with the Purity of Our Water Supply.

A Dam Around Which the Water Runs with Great Freedom.

What a Reporter Saw While Exploring the Flooded Territory.

There has been a great deal of complaint during the present week about the dingy, dirty color of hydrant water, and many have noticed in it a taste which can scarcely be called peculiar, because it so frequently occurs, especially in the spring. A TRIBUNE reporter, remembering very well where the trouble has been on occasions of the kind in days gone by, surmised at once that the Ogden Ditch had again broken through its dam, and was emptying into the Chicago River. The latter has recently been flowing to the lake with unusual rapidity for so sluggish a stream, and it was yesterday morning noticed to be higher than it has been at any time since the floods last May. The filthy water which is poured out into Lake Michigan is blown by the present prevailing southwesterly winds directly towards the crib, and is thus furnished to us in a slightly diluted form through the hydrants.

Columns have been published in the Chicago dailies about the Ogden Ditch, and it is likely that columns more will be published ere the city, county, or State eradicates the evil by turning the Desplaines River into its proper course, and completely filling or damming up the Ogden Ditch. This ditch, as it is called, was dug a number of years ago by the late W. B. Ogden and others owning land between Riverside and Summit on the Alton Road. It no doubt was a great improvement to the land, as it was intended to be, but of late it has been a source of great annoyance if not of

ACTUAL DANGER TO THE CITY.

As a matter of fact the ditch connects the Chicago with the Desplaines River, and perverts the latter from its course. Thus the drainage of a very large section of country is carried into the Chicago River, which has more than it can do in carrying off the city drainage. For the purpose of seeing how things stood at the present time the reporter took a trip to Summit during the afternoon. He expected to see the dam which was built by the city some few years ago with the design of cutting off the waters of the Desplaines, but it was not approachable, owing to the swamp of water surrounding it, and was only to be seen at all from the summit of the banks of the canal. This dam was illy constructed in the first place, and no repairs having been made upon it it has become useless. Last spring's flood made several serious breaches in it which have never been repaired, most likely for the very good reason that the dam when in the best of condition was absolutely worthless. Just north of Summit the Desplaines River, after a somewhat tortuous course, bends upon itself and runs west for two or three miles. It almost loses itself at the bend in a swamp called Mud Lake; in fact, the river is bordered on both sides by swampy land.

THE DAM IN QUESTION

is about one mile northeast of Summit, and near the original eastern boundary of Mud Lake. About one-quarter of a mile west of Summit Station the Lyons turnpike road runs through it, but the water frequently obscures great portions of the roadway from view, and teams wandering from it get foundered in the mud. The road strikes the canal at right angles, and the country to the north of the canal and the east of the turnpike is under water so much of the year that little or nothing can be raised upon it. The only house is on the verge of the canal, and is the residence of John Wilburn. To the west of the turnpike is another swamp, a portion of which has been deepened and improved into a fish pond by the Guthrie Bros., ice dealers. In order to keep these ponds well filled they have a capacious steam-pump, which is put into service when the river runs so low as not to fill the ponds. Mr. Guthrie is strongly in favor of damming up the Ogden Ditch, as that would turn the waters from the Desplaines past his ponds and ice-houses, and he recently put some temporary repairs upon the damaged dam in the hope that it would serve to keep back the flood of water. One of his neighbors, a farmer, is at present suing him for damages, claiming that Mr. Guthrie has so manipulated things that his (the complainant's) farm is completely deluged with water. Yet it is certain that the farm never had an existence until the Ogden Ditch partially turned the Desplaines away. Whichever way the water is turned, some landholder is sure to suffer real or imaginary injury, and this is one great reason why so little has been done to avert the danger which continually threatens the city from this quarter.

Mr. Wilburn kindly accompanied the reporter in a stroll yesterday over the territory, and, by keeping to the turnpike on one side and to the canal banks on the other, one could manage to keep one's feet out of the waste of waters, and overlook everything. Upon reaching the bridge over the turnpike, which is about a half-mile north of the canal, Guthrie's dams could be plainly seen rising out above the water. To the north of them was the alleged damaged farm, though Mr. Wilburn says the ground was always as badly affected as at present. At this point there was

A STRONG CURRENT TO THE WEST,

despite a strong wind blowing directly against it. While retracing his steps to the house Mr. Wilburn, in answer to a question, said that the water had been high, though not unusually so, for the past three or four weeks. It had varied, of course, with the weather, and directly after rainstorms was considerably swollen. The shore margins and the high-water marks on the trees indicated that the water was receding, and yesterday a fall of from four to five inches was perceptible. Upon going east from Mr. Wilburn's house along the canal banks for nearly a mile to a point almost opposite the dam the current of the river was found to be just as strong in the opposite direction, and was

HURRYING ON TO THE CHICAGO RIVER.

Owing to weeds and willows it was impossible to ascertain just where the currents divided, but it certainly was within the mile just traveled over. While viewing the scene, Mr. Wilburn explained why the dam was of no account in protecting the city. When the flood is as great as it was last spring, the time of actual danger, the dam, like everything else in the vicinity, is completely under water. When, as yesterday, the water was running high only for a short time, it did not trouble itself to run the gauntlet of the dam, but flowed gently along through three bayous which open to the river a large tract of low land, and after making a circuit of nearly a mile to the south of the dam emptied in great volume into the ditch, and in a small quantity only into the canal. While these bayous existed it was folly to think of depending upon the dam.

"How, then, would you propose to stop the water from running into the Chicago River?" asked the reporter.

"BY DAMMING UP THESE BAYOUS,

each of which is at least from sixty to ninety feet wide and in some places quite deep. Or, better still, build an embankment, say of the surplus earth here on the canal bank, for which there is no use, from the present dam at right angles to and nearly or quite up to the canal banks. In that way only can the Desplaines River be made to run east."

"What effect would that have on the land below us?"

"It would deluge it completely, but, as you see, it is pretty well deluged already. The extra damage involved could not be very great. That land below, bounded with a fence, which you see, belongs to the Hon. John Wentworth, and that house there was built years ago by the railroad. I frequently sail into it with my boat. In its present condition not one acre in ten is good for any purpose whatever. It is the same with all of it."

"Do you think," asked the reporter, "that the city is at any time in danger from this flood?"

"I do. I think it will come yet."

"Suppose that severe cold weather were to set in when the water is as high as at present, and that heavy snows fell prior to the setting in of spring, what would be the result?"

"Oh! God only knows. Last spring was bad enough, but it might have been much worse had the thaw come suddenly."

Mr. Wilburn's idea seems to be a very feasible way of disposing of this matter.

A BANK SUFFICIENTLY HIGH

and stable enough for the purpose might be built at comparatively little expense. The question of damages to property resulting therefrom is one that will come up as surely as the fact that some day something will have to be done to protect Chicago from the floods of the prairies. The land is cheaper now than it will be then, and the sooner the matter is disposed of the better. Even now the public health is threatened two or three times yearly, let alone the actual and possible damage to property.

For the present there is no cause for alarm. The water in Mud Lake receded so much yesterday as to cause quite a fall in the river, and the flood is not likely to continue much longer from the quarter in which it has recently been.

Yesterday morning at Ashland avenue bridge the water was about fourteen inches higher than ordinary, and fears were entertained that some damage would be done to the structure should the water continue to rise. The water receded about noon, however, and it was not more than six inches above the usual stage at 4 p. m.

EFFECTS OF BAD WATER AND A WARM WINTER.

In conversation with a reporter yesterday, Health Commissioner De Wolf, referring to the filthy condition of the streets, said the field was ripe for the introduction of the cholera germ. If, as he apprehended, the summer of 1882 should be marked by the presence of diarrheal diseases throughout the country, Asiatic cholera was [illegible] into the Mediterranean and Black Seas, [illegible] its appearance there, owing to the [illegible] relations of the ports with those of England, [illegible] cause for alarm in America. The National Board of Health had been watching the progress of the disease, and were preparing to resist its approaches. An effective quarantine on the Atlantic coast would protect Chicago, but it became every one to put his house in order. No city in the country needed so large and comprehensive sanitary improvements as this one. Disease was invited by the lack of sewers and the condition of the wooden street-pavements.

One doctor was under the impression that the Asiatic cholera would be here next summer. The city should be cleaned by way of preparation to resist the ravages of the disease.

A West Side physician said if the cholera did come the dirty water would be the best means to spread it.

Dr. Bridge said the people were drinking the sewage now, and the openness of the winter would render them more liable to incursions of any epidemic that might come along.

Dr. Garrett also thought the open winter would have an injurious effect on the health of the city. The filth and bad water must be gotten rid of, and double precautions taken to protect the city against epidemic diseases next summer.

GATH TALK.

Conversation with a Democratic Congressman on the Make-Up of the Committees—The Acting President—What the Democrats Will Do.

Dispatch to Cincinnati Enquirer.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—To a Democratic member of Congress spending the holidays in New York I said today:

"Well, what is your understanding of how these committees were made up?"

"It was done by an understanding between Pennsylvania and New York. All that New York wanted—and New York means Conkling—was to humiliate the whole New York delegation for daring to give a solid vote to Frank Hiscock. The only theory in that State was how to beat Hiscock and punish the members of the delegation who had pledged themselves to him; for it was found impossible to get those pledges broken—Hiscock having been a popular man, fair to all, and a good colleague. Tom Platt was the runner and messenger. It was soon found that the most available man to work out the game was ex-Secretary Robeson, who had been a member of the last House, and is a member of this. He is a man of great cunning, with a natural genius for political combinations, for approaching men with temptations, and appealing to the different elements of their nature—such as ambition, avarice, etc. He believes in human nature, like *Falstaff*, of whom he is a type in almost every way. Robeson knew about Keifer. The New York men had already sounded Keifer during his long visit to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. It was easily fixed to detach the Southern members, few of whom have any other principle beyond drawing a salary and all that it implies and hating a Democrat. Then it became necessary to break up the Pennsylvania delegation, and hence important committees had to be promised to such men as Kelley. The tendency of Kelley was to support Hiscock. Of course, Mr. Keifer had to be seen on all these heads. Then, it was necessary to make all the Ohio men support Keifer, and two or three of them did not like to do so—among others Amos Townsend, who has consequently been pushed off the committee he wanted. However, by the promise of committee places, the Ohio delegation was brought in line."

"Well, where was all this done?"

"We understand that the scheme was first cut out at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, and that Keifer was sent for to come there; that afterward the arrangements were made under the roof of George M. Robeson, at Washington. Robeson affected to be in favor of Mr. Reed, of Maine, who had no chance of being elected."

"How came Anson McCook, of New York, who had been for four years on the Military Committee, to be pushed aside and another man made its Chairman?"

"That was directly done, as McCook's people say, by Tom Platt and by a portion of the New York City machine, which represented that McCook had supported a bolting candidate for the State Senate, and thereby given control of that body to the Democrats. Keifer seemed desirous to appoint him, and McCook thought he was all right till six hours before the committees were announced, when the machine made its last charge, and Keifer gave way."

"What do you think of Keifer?" said I to this gentleman.

"Well, he is one of those dull, heavy-headed men, without any particular talent, but making the most of political possibilities. He is a medium good lawyer. He was a good soldier without qualification. As a member of Congress he has kept a dull, strong eye on passing things. He is of the type of these Pennsylvanians, and they had no difficulty in negotiating with him."

"Well," said I to this Democrat, "what do you think about the pending Congress?"

"It seems to be well cut and dried for jobbery of every description. It is organized on the high-protective, bounty-giving, Government-aiding theory everywhere. The political purpose appears to be to spend the National money in the South and in the doubtful States, in order to bring recruits to the Republican party. The force of money is to be applied, as it was about ten years ago, to keep things booming. Robeson, for example, is at the head of the Naval Committee, and he, you remember, built a navy to operate against the Spanish while Secretary, spending some five millions of money, which disappeared, like the vessels. They will endeavor to give out appropriations for naval vessels mainly on the Delaware, perhaps one to the South—say to Portsmouth Navy-Yard—and another to Mare Island, California. Then the levee system will be reported on favorably. The revision of the tariff will be to weed out the agricultural productions now extended, and make raw materials generally free. The Arthur men are going to run the majority of Congress and have their own way. Arthur is a smart fellow. He has a better official manner than any President I have ever seen. He can yield you whole attention, yet with a reserve of decision in his eye, and has a good sense for dispatch of business, and very clever power of pleasing people. I think that he has this advantage over Garfield—that he knows just what he wants and means, while Garfield was something of a pupil in the Presidency, and would postpone action so long that both sides became vexed with him. In short, Arthur has been brought up in the executive school, and he is also an accomplished city politician. He has got just that sufficiency of Irish in his nature to make politics and intrigue congenial to him. I suppose he would rather be with politicians day and night than with any kind of men in the world. The Presidential office seems to be an easy fit for him. We have been taking our Presidents from the country, burdened with poor relations, with political dependents, not generally handsome to look at, and neither Garfield, Hayes, Johnson, nor Lincoln—which is as far as I know—reached the Executive Office drilled for it. This man Arthur has been giving out offices in the New York Custom-House for years, and knows how powerful patronage is over the average man, and how absolutely necessary it is to modern politicians. As Congress has been organized to his hand, it is now made up for Gen. Arthur, from the Speaker throughout all the committees down to the bottom. Such bills as these committees report will pass Congress, and the President will sign them."

"How are the Democrats going to behave?"

"That is very hard to say. Sam Randall, who has a good many friends and some enemies on the Democratic side, is in favor of fighting extravagance wherever it holds its head up, and keeping expenditures down, and lightening the burden of taxation, if necessary, by a 3 per cent bond. There is another element, however, which looks upon the Republicans as tolerably sure to keep power a while longer, and they say we must support these expenditures or we shall be pressed hard in our districts. Let Uncle Sam's money run. Let the boys have it to play with. On the whole, the Democrats are going to be subject to great temptation, but I think there is a good chance for the Democratic party to become the champion of simple Government, watchful expenditure, and revision of everything in favor of the householder and the laborer as against the Republican system of heaping up the fortunes of a few thousand men who control the labor and the enterprise of the country. The trouble is that these rich constituents, whether Republicans or Democrats, have their following in our party, as in the other. You see, it was impossible for us to reaffirm the two platforms under which we ran Hancock and Tilden. Some of our Southern friends objected."

"Do you look for any break in the Republican party?"

"It does not look much like it now. Arthur has got the boom for the present. His politeness seems to have a National application. He is a widower, with a fine pair of black eyes, pretty smile, some wit, and a good deal of humor, and our people get one-half their political principles from the temperament of the President. You see, if he chose to snub in a slight way some of the extreme Stalwarts, the whole of the Half-Breeds would come right over to him. He is like a man driving two horses in a team—the Stalwart on the lead and the Half-Breed in the shafts. The horse in the shaft is pretty sulky, but is very much delighted occasionally to see the driver's whip touch the lead horse sharply. In short, we have got the Presidential office brought down to a handsome Chief Clerkship. We have expunged from it any brooding theories of statesmanship, any deep inspirations. We have not got a Cecil or a Bacon at the head of the State, but a very pretty copy of Sir Walter Raleigh, with his poetry, gallantry, and city elegance."

I reflected on the above talk to the general effect that perhaps it was better the country was so capable of settling down under a new personality, dismissing past feuds and grievances, and receiving with cordiality the warmth of a new Magistrate. The central tendency cost us some billions of dollars in the late War; and if we want to be a compact Nation we must surely rally to a new centre, as the English do. Here they have had the Queen for over half a century, to whose quiet style they have become habituated, while meantime the party conflict has been bitter enough in Parliament under many a Minister. The Prince of Wales, a man probably without the natural and genial address of our President, is as truly King of England today as [illegible] may have made, or what the moralists think of his abilities and his virtues. He has been in court under imputations of crim. con. He has been a beggar for more money from Parliament, notwithstanding his big revenues. Yet he is the Prince.

In this country, however, we have an additional fear that the Empire sovereign, satisfied with a good, fat civil list of his own, does not bother about—the statesmen who really run the Government and direct its civilization. Our Chief Magistracy is more like the Empire of Napoleon III., who by his universal patronage overcame the Legislature itself. The American Congress will, in time, if the Executive pressure ever becomes brutal, rise to its dignity like the British Parliament 250 years ago, from which our institutions are as directly begotten as from the constitutional convention itself. A country as immense as ours must continue to expect its liberty from its parliament; and the spectacle is not good of the organization of parliament itself being accompanied by an intrigue from the friends of the Executive.

President Arthur's reception last night at the New England dinner is a pretty clear indication that his personality has seized the country beyond all anticipation. When he came into the dinner-table the excitement of delight was something scarcely ever seen since the closing days of the War, when we were in the habit of feasting great Generals. Arthur's short speech, delivered in his modest way, brought out the same kind of applause again. In short, he was about all of the dinner. Chauncey M. Depew, the champion after-dinner speaker here, was present; but, observing that his fireworks would be a minor feature, he went away before he could be called on for a toast. GATH.

ANIMAL SAGACITY.

Incidents that Prove the Superior Intelligence of the Blooming Grove Steer.

Milford (Pa.) Correspondence New York Sun.

It was a little chilly this morning. A farmer from the hoop-pole fields of Chucktown stopped his yoke of steers in front of the Crissman House, and went in the bar-room to get a 10 cent piece changed. The dog Caesar occupied the only bit of sunshine that has as yet found a place on the front stoop. Uncle Ira came out with his chair. He kicked Caesar into the street.

"Blast a lazy dog," said he, "that's always a loppin' around in the sun."

Then he set his chair on the patch of sunshine, set himself on the chair, and gazed pensively at the yoke of steers. The Sheriff came up from a late breakfast of buckwheat cakes and sausage, and remarked to Uncle Ira that there was frost in the air this morning.

"You'd hardly think," said Uncle Ira, still taking in the points of the Chucktown cattle—"You'd hardly think, to look at one, that a 5-year-old steer, especially a brindle one, know'd any more than enough to chaw its cud, and kick with its off hind leg at any foot of a dog that got within ten feet of it."

Caesar, a steer's hind foot and a howl suggested the concluding sentence of the old gentleman's remark.

"But don't you make any mistake," he continued. "Take a steer that's got enough to eat, and whose agricultural training has been something more than hauling hoop-poles to market, and he'll be as cute as a coon, if he's a mind to, and have a heap o' fun in him bigger'n a haystack. But you'd hardly believe it, to look at them steers yonder."

"Oh, I don't know," said the Sheriff. "I remember——"

"You remember!" interrupted Uncle Ira. "Yes, of course you remember. You remember too derned much. If one-quarter of the wonderful things you remember had ever happened, you'd be older than Methuselah, and the history o' Pike County couldn't be got into twenty-eight volumes bigger'n dictionaries."

Uncle Ira likes his meals on time. He had been up since 4 o'clock, and his breakfast wasn't ready yet.

"Now you take Bloomin' Grove steers," he continued, "and you won't find many numskulls among 'em. I'll never forget that one Mose used to have. It's a funny thing, but that steer was too smart to lie, and at the same time he was too smart to live. I'll explain that to you by one or two little things that I remember about him."

Some of the boys had gathered at the hotel by this time.

"Was he a muley steer, Uncle Ira?" one of them ventured to ask.

"No, he wa'n't a muley steer," said he. "He had two horns; and if you fellers never had any more horns than he did, neither you nor the Crissman House stable would be quite so full when night come.

"Mose bought this steer to fat and kill. He was as slick as a beaver and in good condition to start with, but Mose wanted him a leetle fatter. Mose was always wanting things a leetle fatter than they was. If he went to a hoss trot and see a hoss go in two-ten he'd say it was purty good, but he thought it ought a gone in two-nine, and it would if it'd been drove right. So we went to stuffin' this steer to make him fatter, but we wa'n't long in noticin' that the more victuals we turned into him the thinner he got. Of course, we had talked right before that steer what we intended to do with him. About the same time there was some sporting-men from New York puttin' up at Mose's, and they was talkin' most o' the time about the exercise some fellers was takin' to keep down their flesh to get in condition for fightin', or rowin', or walkin', and so on, and about the diet of Graham bread and other thin victuals they indulged in. The steer didn't eat half we give him, and kept getting thinner and thinner. I noticed that every day he would walk down the road, and in about two hours come back foamin' with sweat, and tired almost to death. So one day I made up my mind to see what in the great nation he was up to, and I follered him, keepin' back so as he couldn't see me. He stopped about two miles down the road. I hid in the woods, in a place where I could see him. After lookin' up and down the road for a spell, as if he wanted to see if he was being observed, he started on a tight run up the road. He tore along for half a mile, and then turned and tore back again. He kept that up for an hour, and then started back home as wet as a bog medder, and as tired as a livery horse in Schooneberg time. This strange conduct puzzled me. I thought the steer was crazy, but I kept it to myself, waitin' to see how it would turn out.

"Well, one day the steer started up the road to'rds Kilemann's. Thinks says I, this is a new move, and I'll see what it means. I follered him, and he never stopped till he got to Kilemann's store. He squared himself around in the road, facin' the store, and begun to beller as if his heart would break. We couldn't drive him away, and couldn't make out what ailed him. All of a sudden I noticed a sign on the side of the store. In big letters it said:

GRAHAM BRAN
SOLD HERE.

"Then the hull blame thing was as plain as day. That steer had took in all we'd said about fattenin' him to kill, and all the sports had said about keepin' flesh down and Graham feed. He had been takin' violent exercise every day by runnin' up and down the road, and, to cap it all, had concluded to try the Graham business. That was what he wanted at the store, and, seein' the sign, persisted in makin' his wants known. I just ordered a bushel o' that bran quicker than Vic Quick could skin an eel and let him tell it. When I shouldered the bran and started for home, that steer come very near suckerin' himself by dyin' with joy. When I told Mose about the cuteness o' the steer, it knocked him all in a heap.

"'That steer,' said he, 'is too smart to die, and I'll tell him so.'

"From that time the steer began to get fat, and he was in condition to kill in two weeks.

"Well, it went along and the steer got to be a big favorit. About that time Dutch Franz got it in his head that there never was a better scheme than to stock Mose's trout pond with pickerel. Franz was workin' there then, and he meant well, but he didn't know. So one day he caught a lot of pickerel over in Bloomin' Grove Pond, and unbeknown to any one turned 'em into the trout pond. The first we know'd the only trout we could git out o' the dam was whooping big pickerel. The only thing that can live where there's pickerel is snappin' turtles, and if they wan't so numy the pickerel'd soon gobble them. The fellers used to come and have lots o' fun trollin' for pickerel in the dam. One day I see our steer watchin' a couple o' fishermen trollin'. The next day I was walkin' over that way, and what should I see but the steer standin' in the water up to his flank. He had his face to'rds shore, and was switchin' his tail slowly to and fro over the surface. There was a pleased expression on his face. I stopped to see what the deuce he was up to. Suddenly I see him give his tail a quick jerk, and kerplunk! dropped a big pickerel down by my feet. 'Fore I got over my surprise out come another pickerel. There was the fact right 'fore my eyes or I never could have believed it. That steer was standin' there trollin' for pickerel with his tail, and in less than twenty minutes he had yanked out thirty-two of the biggest ones there was in the dam. Then he come out, and just rolled and rolled on the bank, and bellered till the tears rolled down his cheeks, the fun tickled him so.

"Well, he kept that up for several days. One Sunday we missed him. We didn't think much of that, but when he didn't come home at night we got uneasy. We hunted the woods for nearly a week, but never found him, and then give up. I made up my mind he was stole. A month or so afterward I was fishin' for pickerel in the pond. I caught an old socker, and when I went to take him off my hook I see he had a spur—a regular spur, about two inches long, and curved like a rooster's, comin' plumb out o' his back, about eight inches from the tail.

"'Here's a curiosity, certain,' says I.

"I took him home and put him in a hogshead o' water. It got noised around the country, and so many people flocked to the house to see it that Mose got mad one day and took the pickerel out and chopped its head off. I was mad, of course, but couldn't help myself. I took the fish and went to cleanin' it. When I cut it open what should I find but a horn that belonged to our lost steer. Then the mystery was solved. The pickerel in the pond had tackled the steer on one of his trollin' excursions, surrounded him, run him out into the pond and drownded him, and then eat him up. The pickerel I had caught had swallowed one of the horns. The little end o' the horn had pushed its way out o' the fish's back, and that was what I thought was a spur.

"So you see," concluded Uncle Ira, "that steer was too smart to die and too smart to live."

The breakfast bell rang, and uncle Ira went in.

COOKING AND EATING.

The Decline of the Gastronomic Art in France—Some Histories, Achievements—Reminiscences of Careme, Talleyrand, Monselet, Etc.

A seasonable paper for the holidays on "Good Cheer" appears in the latest number of *Fraser's Magazine*. It refers to the decline of high-class cookery in France, which was complained of even in the time of Marie-Antoine Carême, the master artist. "Carême having grown up with the Empire, one can fancy his grief at seeing it crumble to pieces. He was constrained to accomplish, in the plain of Vertus, the gigantic regal banquet of 1814. The year following the Prince Regent summoned him to Brighton as *chef de cuisine*. He remained in England for two years with the Regent, and drew up every day, under the eye of his somewhat blasé royal highness, the menu for dinner. It was during these private consultations that he penned a course of dietetic gastronomy which, were it printed, would be considered among the classics of the kitchen. Bored by the dull gray skies of England, he retired to Paris; but the Prince Regent, having succeeded to the throne, recalled him in 1821. For a French cook to be misunderstood is the most unpardonable outrage that can be inflicted on him. So the disgusted cook composed a last sauce, which he called '*La dernière Pensée de Carême*,' and retired from the royal service. From London, Carême went to St. Petersburg to fulfill the vacant functions of one of the Emperor Alexander's chefs de cuisine; next he went to Vienna to superintend some grand dinners of the Emperor of Austria. Attached to Lord Stuart, our Ambassador there, he returned with him to London, but quitted him, to return to Paris to write and publish. But, as the frequent congresses that were then taking place, all the sovereigns desired to have him, he was continually torn away from his theorizing. Carême had become an indispensable person during those diplomatic assemblies. But great labor shortens life. 'The charcoal kills us,' he said, 'but what does that matter? The fewer years, the greater glory.' He died, sacrificed in fact by his genius, on Jan. 12, 1833, before he had reached his 50th year, leaving pupils worthy of him, among others the excellent Vuillemot.

"Much has been said about Talleyrand's table, and many things incorrectly. Among others, that the Prince-Bishop was of opinion that a wholesome and well-studied kitchen should tend to fortify health and to keep off serious maladies. And the fact of the good health he enjoyed during the last forty years of his life affords a strong argument in favor of that dictum. All that was illustrious in Europe—political, erudite, and artistic, as well as great Generals, Ministers, diplomatists, poets—found seats at his sumptuous board, and without exception every one owned that thereat was to be found the highest refinement of culinary art allied with a hospitality the most unbounded.

"The Prince went every year to drink the waters at Bourbon d'Archambault, which had a salutary influence upon his health; thence he repaired to his magnificent chateau of Valençay, where he kept open table to the celebrities of Europe. At Paris his dinner hour was 8 o'clock; in the country he dined at 5, and in fine weather he afterward walked out. On returning to the house the silent game of whist was played, and, that over, Talleyrand retired to his cabinet and there fell asleep. His flatterers then said that he was absorbed in his reflections.

"The cuisine of Louis XIV.'s time was nice, sumptuous, and substantial. The Grand Monarque was a prodigious eater; and a suspicion only of the degree of delicacy to which the art could reach at the table of the Condés had then dawned. It was under the Regent, Philippe d'Orléans, to his *petits soupers*, to the cooks he formed, whom he paid and treated so royally and so politely, that the eighteenth century was indebted for its excellent cookery. That happy and fecund promoter of conviviality and good humor—that science which we may well and truly call the gay science—awakened men's wit by stimulating it to the keenest point.

"The long reign of Louis XV. was monotonous as regarded the kitchen. M. de Richelieu alone produced some variety over the ordinary sameness of those perfumes, flowers, and fruits which were resorted to as accessories. He invented the pudding a la Richelieu and the mayonnaise, which French restaurateurs persist in calling Mahonnaise, under pretext that they had been first produced on the eve or the morrow of the capture of Port Mahon. Neither must we omit to place beside those dishes the Béchamel sauce and Soubise cutlets. This period appears so much the longer from having succeeded that vivacious epoch presided over by the Regent, when everybody was youthful and possessed of wit and good digestion.

"It is said that Louis XVIII., in his elaborate banquets, and even in his tête-a-tête dinners with M. d'Avaray, exhausted the secrets of the most refined luxury. The cutlets were not cooked simply on the grill, but between two other cutlets; the task being left to those before whom the table was placed of opening the marvelous casserole, whence suddenly escaped at once, to the delight of the sense both of taste and smell, the most delicate gravy and perfume. Ortolans were cooked in the bellies of partridges, and capons with truffles, so that sometimes his Majesty hesitated for an instant or two between the delicate bird and the perfumed vegetable.

"The first dinner of Louis XVIII., at Compiègne in 1814, which happened to be a '*diner maigre*,' consisted of four soups and 100 different dishes—no meat of any kind—and eighty kinds of dessert.

"Louis XVIII. indulged in no illusions; he regretted to observe the disappearance of delicate eating. 'Doctor,' said he one day to Corvisart, 'gastronomy is declining, and with it the last remains of the old civilization.' The Bourbon King was a dainty eater, and had a profound contempt for his brother, Louis XVI., a voracious devourer of every kind of food, who in eating accomplished not an intellectual or rational, but simply an animal, operation. When on Aug. 10, 1792, after the massacre of his Swiss guards and nobles, the King sought refuge with the convention, they put him in the box—not the shorthand-writer's, for there was no such functionary at that time, but of the person whose duty it was to render an account of the sittings. Scarcely had the ill-starred French King taken his seat therein when he became hungry, and requested that something to eat might be instantly brought him. The Queen insisted that he should not exhibit such a strange example of thoughtlessness and gluttony, but, as there was no way of bringing him to reason, a roast fowl was placed within his reach, which he at once greedily attacked without appearing to disquiet himself about the serious contingency of his own life or death then under discussion. What did it matter to him? He was alive. 'I think, therefore I live,' said Descartes. 'I live, therefore I eat,' said Louis XVI. The repast went on until not a scrap of fowl nor a morsel of bread was left. The heaviest complaints of Louis XVI. and those in his service while confined in the Temple were directed against the restriction set upon his meals.

"Desaugiers, on dying, had carried with him to the tomb the key of the last choice cellar.

"The Vicomte de Vieil-Castel, brother of Count Horace de Vieil-Castel, one of the most refined *gourmets* of his time, started one day, at a dinner composed one-half of artists and the other half of men of fashion, the following proposition:

"'A man can by himself eat a dinner costing 500 francs.'

"'Impossible!' was the general exclamation.

"'It must be well understood,' rejoined the Vicomte, 'that with the word eat is comprised the word drink.'

"'Parbleu!' rejoined his hearers.

"'Very well! I say that a man—and when I say a man, I do not speak of a carter—I mean a gourmet, a disciple of Montron or De Courchamps—very well! I say a *gourmet*, a disciple of Montron or Courchamps, can eat a dinner costing 500 francs.'

"'You, for instance?'

"'I, or any other man.'

"'Would you?'

"'Certainly.'

"'I will put down the 500 francs,' said one of those present. 'Now let us thoroughly understand the conditions.'

"'Nothing can be more simple to understand. I will dine at the Café de Paris, and arrange my carte as I choose, and I will eat at dinner what will cost 500 francs.'

"'Without leaving anything on plate or dish?'

"'Only the bones.'

"'And when shall the wager come off?'

"'Tomorrow, if you like.'

"'And then you will take no breakfast?' asked one of the party.

"'I shall take my usual breakfast.'

"'Agreed. Tomorrow, at 7 o'clock, at the Café de Paris.'

"After this conversation the Vicomte went to dine, as was his custom, at that fashionable restaurant, and after dinner, in order not to be influenced by gnawings of the stomach, the Vicomte set to work to arrange the morrow's bill of fare.

"The maitre d'hotel was summoned. It was midwinter. The Vicomte required plenty of fruit, and early fruit. He asked for game, but all sporting was temporarily suspended.

"The maitre d'hotel requested to be allowed eight days.

"The dinner was therefore put off for eight days. It was arranged that the umpires should dine on the right and left of the Vicomte's table.

"The time allowed for dinner was two hours—from 7 o'clock till 9.

"The Vicomte might talk or not, as he pleased.

"At the hour appointed de Vieil-Castel made his appearance, bowed to the umpires, and seated himself.

"The bill-of-fare was a mystery to his adversaries; the pleasure of a surprise was reserved for them. The Vicomte unfolded his serviette.

"Twelve dozen of Ostend oysters were served up, together with half a bottle of Johannisberg.

"The Vicomte exhibited a good appetite; he called for another twelve dozen of Ostend oysters and another half-bottle of the same wine.

"Next came a basin of swallow-nest soup, which the Vicomte poured into a bowl and drank off at a draught.

"'*Ma foi*, gentlemen,' said he, 'I feel in the vein today, and have a mind to indulge a whim.'

"'Do so, pardieu. You have it all your own way.'

"'I dote upon beefsteak and potatoes.'

"'Gentlemen, no observation, if you please,' said a voice.

"'Bon! garçon,' exclaimed the Vicomte, 'a beefsteak and potatoes.'

"The garçon, astonished, stared at the Vicomte.

"'*Eh bien*,' said the latter, 'don't you understand?'

"'*Si fait*; but I thought Monsieur le Vicomte had completed his menu.'

"'True, but this is an extra which I fancy, and for which I shall pay additionally.'

"The umpires stared at one another. The beefsteak and potatoes were brought, and duly devoured by the Vicomte to the very last morsel.

"'*Voyons!* now for the fish.' The fish was brought.

"'Messieurs,' said the Vicomte, 'it is a *ferra* from the Lake of Geneva. This fish is only to be found there; but it is, however, possible to procure it. When they showed it to me this morning at breakfast it was still alive. It was brought from Geneva to Paris in the lake water. I can recommend the *ferra* to you; it is delicious eating.'

"Five minutes afterward there was nothing more on the plate save the backbone of the *ferra*.

"'The pheasant, *garçon*!' cried the Vicomte.

"A pheasant stuffed with truffles made its appearance.

"'Another bottle of Bordeaux, same *cru*.'

"The second bottle was uncorked.

"The pheasant was dispatched in ten minutes.

"'Monsieur,' observed the *garçon*, 'I think you have made a mistake in asking for the stuffed pheasant before the *salmis d'ortolans*.'

"'Ah, *pardieu*, that's true! By good luck, it is not fixed in what order the ortolans shall be eaten, otherwise I should have lost the wager. The *salmis d'ortolan*, *garçon*.'

"The *salmis* was set before him.

"There were ten *ortolans*, of which the Vicomte made just ten mouthfuls.

"'Messieurs,' said he, 'my *menu* is a very simple one. Now for some asparagus, young peas, a pineapple, and some strawberries. For wine, half a bottle of Constantia and half a bottle of East India sherry. After that, coffee and *liqueurs des colonies*.'

"Each item came in its turn; vegetables and fruits, all were conscientiously eaten, wines and liqueurs to the last drop.

"The Vicomte had taken an hour and fourteen minutes to dispatch his dinner.

"'Messieurs,' said he, 'have matters been gone through loyally?'

"The umpires testified in the affirmative.

"'*Garçon*, the bill (*l'addition* was not used at that epoch).'

"The Vicomte cast a glance at the sum total, and handed the document to the umpires. It ran as follows:

	Fr.	C.
Ostend oysters, twenty-four dozen	30	00
Swallow-nest soup	150	00
Beefsteak and potatoes	3	00
Ferra from the Lake of Geneva	40	00
Pheasant with truffles	40	00
Salmis d'ortolans	50	00
Asparagus	15	00
Peas	12	00
Pineapple	24	00
Strawberries	20	00
WINES.		
Johannisberg, one bottle	24	00
Bordeaux *grave cru*, two bottles	50	00
Constantia, half a bottle	40	00
East India sherry, half a bottle	50	00
Café liqueurs	1	50
Total	548	50

"The addition was verified and proved correct. The bill was taken to the man who had lost the bet, who was dining in an adjoining room. He made his appearance in some five minutes, bowed to the Vicomte, drew from his pocket six notes of 1,000 francs each, and handed them to the winner. That was the amount of the wager.

"The increase of downright gluttony in the gay and luxurious capital, once so noted for its superlative cookery and refined and delicate eating, is thus remarked upon by a recent sojourner in Paris, who has known it long and well: 'I have breakfasted and dined at a restaurant every day for six weeks and more, and rarely twice at the same place; and I am continually asking myself whether I am right or wrong in the persuasion, which every day has been growing stronger within me, that the modern Parisians are a most gluttonous race, and that, while the people seem to eat and drink more than ever, the art of cookery is slowly but surely deteriorating among them.' In this opinion he is supported by M. Abraham Dreyfus, who, in a remarkable article on 'Cooks and Cookery' in the [illegible], points out that it is every day becoming more difficult to secure the services of really accomplished cooks, for the reason that first-rate chefs can always command much larger salaries in London, in Berlin, in Vienna, and in St. Petersburg than they can obtain in Paris. Again, the first-rate chefs plead that when they enter the service of a restaurateur whose customers are many and hungry, the finest efforts of their art are, through the gluttony of the guests, ill understood, if understood at all.

"According to M. [illegible], who, next to Messieurs Jules Gouffé and Urbain Dubois, is universally acknowledged to be the first *chef* in Europe, the only remedy for the evils under which gastronomic France is suffering is the establishment of a National school of cookery. It is a curious fact that in England just now, when the *haute cuisine* has so greatly declined in France, more attention to the science is being given than ever. Now that our country parsons, under the auspices of South Kensington, having consented to learn a lesson from the cooks and caterers there, are taking up their parable, and are inculcating the desirableness of teaching cooking in village schools, a hope is afforded that our kitchens, as well as our morals, may stand a good chance of improvement. Indeed, the influence of cookery classes at South Kensington has already descended to many of them. Better learn to perform well on the gridiron than thump the piano. A Bishop of our church being on the house committee of his club on an occasion of choosing a new *chef*, discoursed very learnedly, it is recorded, upon the proper manner of boiling a potato, and made it the test of a good cook."

BOUCICAULT'S RETURN.

No Irish Plays Tolerated in London—The Actor's Opinion of the Present Dramatic Taste of New York—Oscar Wilde and Mrs. Langtry.

New York Herald, Dec. 23.

"I'm always glad to be in New York again," said Mr. Dion Boucicault yesterday to a *Herald* reporter. The well-known actor and playwright had arrived but a few hours by the Bothnia, of the Cunard Line, when met by the reporter, and seemed in the best of health and spirits.

"You have returned to America to fulfill a professional engagement, have you not?"

"Well, yes," Mr. Boucicault replied. "I am here to fulfill an engagement I made last year for the Boston Museum Theatre. I open there on Saturday evening in the 'Colleen Bawn,' and shall play for six weeks. That is the only professional engagement I have in America, and that is what brought me out here. But I am at the same time glad to have the opportunity of arranging that my visit should coincide with meeting any question that may arise in an important suit with the particulars of which the public are well acquainted."

"Did you play at all in London during your recent visit to England?"

"No. On account of my Irish proclivities, which I have freely ventilated on the stage, in the lobby of the House of Commons, and in the press, I am looked upon in London as a firebrand. I played, however, with much success, in most of the principal provincial towns."

"Was it on account of the feeling against the Irish that your play of 'Mimi' was not well received in London?"

"Solely. As far as 'Mimi' is concerned I am in special disgrace in London. In that great metropolis anything Irish is no longer tolerated in any shape or form. In the middle classes especially there is a strong party that won't stand Irishism. You should have heard the row at the Court Theatre on the first night of 'Mimi.' About five minutes after the curtain was up about a third of the audience began hissing and hooting, and kept it up pretty lively till the close of the play, although two-thirds of the audience applauded vigorously. It was a disgraceful row for a theatre, I can tell you. I don't believe a piece could be allowed to be hissed down like that anywhere else excepting London. But in England, and in London especially, the Irish matter is a constitutional disease, more infectious and more virulent than small-pox."

"You visited Ireland, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes. I was in Dublin three weeks ago, and I think it would interest you to know how I managed to see one of the suspects. Well, Mr. O'Kelly is a very great friend of mine, and I determined that I would not pass through Dublin without seeing him. I wanted also to see Mr. Parnell. Mr. Corbett, M. P. for Limerick, called on me in Dublin, and when I told him that I wanted to see Messrs. O'Kelly and Parnell in Kilmainham Jail he told me that by experience he knew I would only be allowed to interview the prisoners with a Warden at each elbow to conduct me into their presence, and a Warden present to hear the conversation. 'You must excuse me if I tell you that I said I would be damned if I'd go in that way. I told Mr. Corbett that I would get permission to see Mr. O'Kelly privately. He doubted the probability of that being granted me. Well, I wrote to the prison authorities and got a permit for a private visit. [And here Mr. Boucicault pulled the permit out of his pocket and showed it to the reporter.] I went to Kilmainham and saw Mr. O'Kelly alone and had a pleasant chat with him. Mr. Parnell was in the hospital, so I could not see him. I said to Mr. O'Kelly during my visit, 'I read in the *Daily Telegraph* the other day a communication that excited my ire, in which it was stated that the political suspects were living on the fat of the land. And that the "fat of the land" was provided for them out of the funds from America.' Mr. O'Kelly smiled and pointed to the prison fare—it was his dinner. It consisted of a mug of gruel and water, intended to represent soup, a bad potato, and a lump of bread. 'That's the kind of "fat of the land" I get,' Mr. O'Kelly said, 'and I stick to prison fare on principle.'"

"You have been writing some new plays, have you not, Mr. Boucicault?"

"Yes, I have two new ones really. 'Amadan,' a romantic Irish drama of the style of the 'Colleen Bawn,' is one, and the other is an Irish political drama, like the 'Shaughraun' and 'Arrah-na-Pogue.' The 'Amadan' has been produced in London under the name of 'The O'Dowd,' and was royally damned."

"Will you not play in New York during your visit here?"

"No. I shall wait a year or so before I produce any new plays in New York, and I shall not appear in any old ones. I think the taste of the New York public lies at present wholly in the neighborhood of burlesque, comedy, and light burlesque-comedy, and I think the public should have their fill of it. Yet I think the time is shortly coming when the old, refined melodrama, which pleases all classes of the community, will come back."

"Have you seen Mr. Wallack's new theatre?"

"I have, indeed. Mr. Wallack took me all over it early this afternoon, and I must say that I think it the best and most elegant theatre I have ever seen in my life. I went all over it and could not suggest even the slightest improvement before or behind the scenes."

"Did you meet the esthetic hero, Mr. Oscar Wilde, while you were in London?"

"Oh, yes, I saw him constantly."

"What do you think of his idea of lecturing here?"

"Well, oddly enough, I was the first to suggest to him to give entertainments in this country in the form of lectures on modern estheticism. He didn't take to the idea at first when I told him he would have to appear on a platform before perhaps 1,000 or 2,000 persons, as he said that whatever effect he could make would only be appreciated by a drawing-room audience. But I am glad to see that he has made up his mind to come, and I think that, as the leader of this present craze, he will be a fashionable success."

"What is your definition of modern estheticism, Mr. Boucicault?"

"Well, I should say that estheticism is the love and art of all that is beautiful. Modern estheticism is the love and art of all that is grotesque of the beautiful."

"What do you think of Mrs. Langtry having joined the dramatic profession?"

"I was very pleased when I knew of it. I am always glad when ladies of her position in society go into our profession. From all I know of Mrs. Langtry, I firmly believe she will be an ornament to it, both artistically and socially. By the way, I can tell you it is not true that she has made arrangements to visit New York professionally."

"What is the general theatrical outlook in London now?"

"At the lowest intellectual ebb."

"How long do you intend remaining in America this trip?"

"I mean to leave by the Servia March 1. But New York has so many fascinations for me that I may be prevailed upon to stay a little over time, but I must return any how in March, as I have important legal business to attend to. I have, among other things, to appear as a witness in the case of Mrs. Scott-Siddons in a suit against the Gatti Brothers, of the Adelphi Theatre."

LUCKLESS O'DONOVAN.

A War Correspondent in the East—His Adventures Among the Turcomans, and Arrest in Turkey.

By Cable to New York Herald.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Mr. O'Donovan, the correspondent of the London *Daily News*, who recently arrived at Constantinople from Merv, where he had been in prison, was arrested and lodged in the Galata prison on the charge of publicly insulting the Sultan. He was released on bail. The arrest was made on Wednesday. His trial was begun yesterday. Ten witnesses deposed that they heard the accused use seditious language. The Court refused to allow Mr. O'Donovan to remain at liberty on bail, although the defense explained that when the offense was committed Mr. O'Donovan was under the influence of a fever. The trial will be resumed tomorrow. Mr. O'Donovan was arrested in a restaurant while speaking in abusive terms about the Sultan. A Turkish officer overheard his remarks and informed the authorities thereof.

THE PRISONER OF MERV.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* publishes the following summary of a lecture delivered in Constantinople at the British Institute by Mr. O'Donovan:

"After a short account of the unsuccessful attempt to join the Russian expedition against the Turcomans at Geok Tepe, Mr. O'Donovan mentioned that, in answer to Gen. Skobeleff's final refusal, he telegraphed to him his thanks for the courteous expressions with which the refusal had been accompanied, concluding with the significant words, 'Au revoir, Général, à Merv.' Mr. O'Donovan, having thus committed himself, felt bound to be the first at the rendezvous, and took steps to carry out his determination. Having reached the extreme northeastern point of the Persian frontier he succeeded in slipping across the boundary, riding 120 miles in twenty hours. Luck favored the hardy traveler, and he reached Merv. Merv, however, he tells us, is not a great and populous city, with swelling domes and tapering minarets flushed with an amber sunset, such as its name generally conjures up in the minds of Occidentals. That Merv, if ever it existed, was destroyed ninety-eight years ago by a Bokharan invasion. The Merv of the present day is but a collection of small Turcoman settlements, the largest of which only contains about 1,000 aladjaks, or huts, scattered over an oasis some sixty miles in length and forty in breadth. Of these huts Mr. O'Donovan had a long experience, and, circumstances considered, his description is not so unprepossessing as might have been expected. Over a circular wooden lattice-work, six feet high and about thirteen feet in diameter, there rises a dome-shaped framework, the whole of which is lined with felt, and the spacious apartment sheltered under this covering is carpeted with costly and handsome materials, in some cases even with silk. Mr. O'Donovan was kept in a sort of honorable confinement until some confirmation of his own assertions respecting his identity could be obtained from Teheran, and during that period the whole population appear in turns to have kept watch over him, observing him both awake and asleep, when he dressed and when he undressed, when he ate and when he washed.

"At last satisfactory information was received from Teheran, and though the Turcomans seemed to have been very hazy about the geographical situation of England, failing to grasp how she could be at the same time in Europe and in Hindostan, and mixing her up with old recollections of the 'company' (the East India Company), they arrived at the conclusion that their guest was undoubtedly a very great man, and they decided to take advantage of his arrival to settle a long-standing question with regard to the chief executive power. It appears that the proper holders of that power, the two Serdars of the Eastern and Western Turcomans, Baba Khan and Maniasseh Kahn, had agreed some time ago to waive their claims in favor of another chieftain, the principal reason being that the highest dignitary or dignitaries of the Turcomans being required to proceed on a perilous mission to Teheran, which would probably cost him or them his or their heads, they had preferred not to risk their own, but to leave the dubious honors of so doing to the oldest and most decrepit of their clan. The Chieftain-elect, however, succeeded in returning from his mission with his head upon his shoulders, and, perhaps in recognition of this feat, was allowed to retain his dignity. But when they found out what a distinguished Kara Russ had arrived in their midst—a guest who had money withal—the two Chiefs of the East and West resolved to reassert their claims, lest their arrival should monopolize the possible pickings which might be got out of the illustrious Frengui. A great council was held, and, the poor old man who had outlived their liking having been ousted, Baba Khan and Maniasseh Kahn were voted back into the Presidential chair—if we may use the expression—which they graciously proposed to share with Mr. O'Donovan, who was forthwith elected Ichtiar Bahadoor Khan of the Tekke Turcomans, and joined the other two Chiefs in forming a triumvirate. He was forthwith removed to a more spacious aladjak, in front of which a piece of red silk was hoisted in sign of sovereignty, and a salute of twenty-one guns proclaimed the new triumvirate. During the period of his government Mr. O'Donovan was principally engaged in dispensing justice, chiefly, as he observed, in cases of murder and robbery, these being the only crimes recognized in Merv.

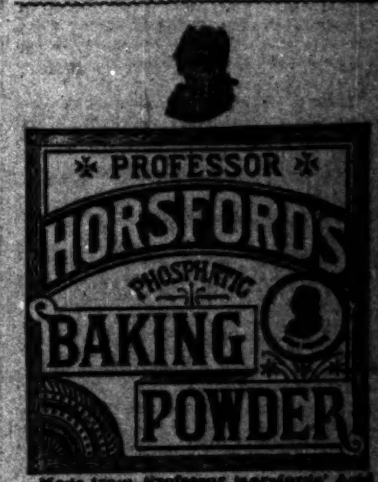
"Although, according to the account given of them by Mr. O'Donovan, the fair Mervians—amazons cased in breastplates of silver coins and crowned with silver helmets—ought to have gone far to reconcile him to his sojourn in their city, neither their blandishments nor the sweets of office seem to have cured him of his spleen. Perhaps the cooking was not to his taste; and, considering that the most delicate dishes on the most festive occasions consisted of bits of calcined meat served up in boiling sheep's tail fat, or in mutton broth of a strongly gamey flavor, this is scarcely to be wondered at. At any rate Mr. O'Donovan wearied of his high estate, and, after six months stay at Merv, he succeeded in inducing his subjects to send him as Ambassador Plenipotentiary of the Tekke Turcomans to the European courts. A great council was held to sanction this measure, and it was on that occasion that he culled the only joke which he ever heard perpetrated during his residence among the Turcomans. To understand the joke it must be stated that 25 per cent of the Turcomans lose at least the sight of one eye from cataract. Baba Kahn, who had suffered in this way, appeared at the meeting, but Maniasseh Kahn, who has escaped the prevalent misfortune, did not turn up, and a humorous chieftain seized the opportunity not to let the Irish Ichtiar Khan go away with quite too mean an idea of Turcoman wit. 'Why should Maniasseh Kahn, who has two eyes, have remained away when Baba Khan, who has only got one, was able to come?' Though the Turcomans, having observed that the onward march of the Russians had been arrested at the moment when Mr. O'Donovan reached Merv, had come to look upon him as their savior from the peril which they most dread, and were loth to part with their guest and chief, whose very presence they held to be a potent talisman against the Sari Russ, they at last agreed to let him depart, on the promise that he would one day return to them. 'I will return when I am sent for to you,' he replied, and the Turcomans, not being a humorous race, as has already been stated, accepted the promise thus couched. Mr. O'Donovan's chief regret on quitting Merv was probably that he should have been unable to procure at the same time the release of the only two prisoners whom the Turcomans still keep in captivity. The one, a Persian, has been for five-and-twenty years in bondage; the other, a young Russian Lieutenant of artillery, was captured eight years ago, being at that time only 17 years of age. He now looks like a man of 40, says Mr. O'Donovan. Though he was able to do something to mitigate the hardships of these unfortunate captives, his influence was never sufficient to induce the Turcomans to release them."

The Fine Arts in Turkey—How the Sultan Pays His Debts.

A Constantinople letter to the London *Pall Mall Gazette* says:

The following incident may appear at first sight trivial, but it is so essentially characteristic of palace practices that it deserves to be recorded. Though the fine arts can not be said to flourish in the Ottoman Empire, there are a few natives who have studied painting in Western schools with intelligence and success. One of these, whom I call X——, was favored some time ago with an Imperial order to execute two studies of still life for the dining-hall at Yildiz Kiosk. The pictures were delivered in due course, but no substantial acknowledgment appeared to be forthcoming. To refresh the master's memory, X—— decided to present his Majesty with a remarkably clever picture representing three stalwart Zeibeks in all the glory of their war-paint, tall red caps adorned with many-colored streamers, belts bristling with antiquated weapons, short, tight breeches, bare legs, and high peaked shoes. This work of art delighted the Sultan, who caused it to be placed in his private apartments. Time, however, passed on without eliciting any further manifestations of the Imperial pleasure. But X—— was not to be easily discouraged, and he presently sent a fellow-picture to the three warriors, which was also accepted in the most flattering terms. Still the private purse-strings of the sovereign were not unloosed. X——, who has friends at Court, at last succeeded in conveying to the master's ear a delicate hint that pictures had a pecuniary as well as an artistic value, and that, however gracefully his Majesty had been pleased to recognize the latter, some acknowledgment of the former would not be unwelcome. X—— was commanded to Yildiz; and his Majesty, after expressing his regret that he should be unable to reward artistic genius as generously as he could have wished, suggested that the post of director of the Museum of Antiquities at Stamboul was vacant, and that he would regard it as a personal favor if X—— would accept it. Such an invitation could not of course be declined, though the prospect of the small salary attached to the office, together with the uncertainty of punctual payment, hardly came up to X——'s expectations. Abdul Hamid, however, seemed to divine his thoughts, for, turning to one of the palace secretaries, he intimated that it was out of the question that so distinguished an artist should give his services for 15 liras a month. "Make it 50," the master graciously added, "and let it be known that it must be punctually paid." Whereupon X—— kissed the hem of the Imperial garment and retired rejoicing on his way. His Sovereign's taste for the fine arts had burdened bankrupt Turkey with an extra item of 600 liras a year.

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Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.
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Who want glossy, luxuriant and wavy tresses of abundant, beautiful Hair must use LYON'S KATHAIRON. This elegant, cheap article always makes the Hair grow freely and fast, keeps it from falling out, arrests and cures grayness, removes dandruff and itching, makes the Hair strong, giving it a curling tendency and keeping it in any desired position. Beautiful, healthy Hair is the sure result of using Kathairon.

RUPTURE CURED.

RUPTURE CURE

CHICAGO, April 11, [illegible].
DR. PARKER—DEAR SIR: After suffering many years with a very large scrotal hernia, and finding no relief from any truss I could find, until through your skill and new appliance you not only retained the rupture where others had failed, but have completely cured the hernia. [illegible]
The principle is a new one. No operation whatever. No danger incurred. Manufacturers of Elastic Stockings, Trusses, etc.
BARTLETT, BUTMAN & PARKER, [illegible], Chicago, Ill.

FIRM CHANGES.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of M. D. WELLS & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent, the interest of [illegible] in said firm having been purchased by the other partners, who assume all liabilities and are authorized to collect all debts.
M. D. WELLS,
[illegible],
[illegible],
E. E. WELLS.
CHICAGO, Dec. 24, 1881.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the Wholesale Boot and Shoe business at the city of Chicago, Ill., under the firm name of M. D. WELLS & CO.
M. D. WELLS,
[illegible],
E. E. WELLS.
CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 24, 1881.

PROPOSALS.

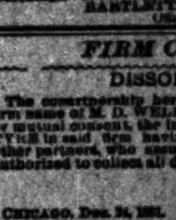
Notice to Contractors.

The Chicago Locomotive Company invites proposals for digging an artesian well at Garfield, Cook County, Ill. Bids will be received at this office until Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1882, at 12 o'clock m. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Address [illegible], Secretary The Chicago Locomotive Company, Room 34 Portland Block, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.

WANTED—FOR THE UNITED States Cavalry—Able-bodied men of good character, between the ages of 21 and 35 years, [illegible] Apply to CAPT. [illegible], Recruiting Officer, No. 16 South Clark-st., Chicago, Ill.

SCALES.



FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES OF ALL KINDS. FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO. [illegible]

EDUCATIONAL.

MORGAN PARK MILITARY ACADEMY. [illegible]

THE CITY.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

G. P. SANFORD, of St. Louis, is at the Tremont.

NATHAN ARNOLD, of New York, is at the Sherman.

C. PORTELLE, of Boston, is at the Grand Pacific.

CAPT. E. J. NOWLAN, U. S. A., is at the Grand Pacific.

JOHN M. COBBS, of New York, is at the Palmer.

J. G. OGDEN JR., of Winnipeg, is at the Palmer.

E. G. SHIELDS, of Socorro, N. M., is at the Palmer.

E. C. GOGGS, of London, England, is at the Palmer.

EDGAR O. AMES, of London, England, is at the Sherman.

W. A. KIRKHAM, of Fargo, D. T., is at the Sherman.

E. L. DICKINSON, of Deadwood, Colo., is at the Tremont.

MR. AND MRS. J. M. METCALF, of Omaha, are at the Palmer.

JUDGE J. L. HAWES, of Kalamazoo, Mich., is at the Tremont.

S. F. WARREN and party, of Milwaukee, are at the Sherman.

D. R. SABIN, of Stillwater, Minn., is at the Grand Pacific.

MR. AND MRS. M. J. WAGG, of Quincy, Ill., are at the Tremont.

GEORGE L. HARRISON, of Memphis, Tenn., is at the Tremont.

F. A. PHILBRICK, of Rye Beach, N. H., is at the Grand Pacific.

WILLIAM MCKAY, of Salt Lake City, Utah, is at the Grand Pacific.

E. C. HOLBROOK, of New York, is among the arrivals at the Leland.

HENRY C. JARRETT, of New York, the theatrical manager, is at the Sherman.

CONGRESSMAN ALDRICH returned from Washington yesterday and registered at the Palmer.

LIEUT. BAUS, of the Larrabee Street Station, surprised his little band of eighteen yesterday by presenting them each with a fifteen-pound turkey.

MR. BERNHARDT MOLLENHAUER, the celebrated violinist, has, at the solicitation of many friends, consented to make his permanent residence in Chicago.

MR. JAMES S. WOODRUFF, manager of the Boston Store, was presented by the employés last evening with a gold chain and locket set with diamonds.

PROSECUTING-ATTORNEY WOODMAN wants to succeed Justice Miller, who died the other day. He is a Norwegian, and his principal competitor is a Swede.

AMONG the names printed yesterday as corporators of the Pelletier Pavement Company was that of J. B. Walker, which should have been J. B. Waller.

EDWARD HOLLAND and William Grogan, two burglars on their way to Joliet from Whiteside County, in charge of Sheriff Deech, took dinner at the County Jail yesterday.

THE temperature yesterday, as observed by Manasse, optician, TRIBUNE Building, 88 Madison street, was as follows: 8 a. m., 37 degrees; 10 a. m., 38; 2 p. m., 43; 7 p. m., 40. Barometer, 8 a. m., 29.83; 8 p. m., 29.78.

COLLECTOR FARWELL, of the Town of South Chicago, will keep his office open today and also Monday evening for the accommodation of taxpayers. State, county, city, and South Park taxes are now due on both real estate and personal property.

MR. DAN R. MULLINS, who has been for many years connected with the John B. Jeffery Printing House, was yesterday afternoon surprised by his associates in the office, who presented him with a handsome hunting-case watch as a mark of remembrance on the occasion of his leaving for the West.

THE Coroner held an inquest yesterday at the County Hospital on August Helm, who was run over Friday last on the tracks between Harrison and Fillmore streets by cars of the Northwestern Railroad, and found that he had died from shock and hemorrhage. No one was censured for the killing.

TIMOTHY FALVEY, an Irish laborer, 45 years of age, was run over and instantly killed about 6 o'clock yesterday morning at Kinzie street by Engine No. 389 of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad. His remains were taken to the Morgue. Deceased leaves a wife and three children living at No. 1005 West Washington street.

MRS. THERESA STANLEY, a married German woman, 38 years of age, living at No. 734½ South Halsted street, fell yesterday from the roof of her house to the ground, a distance of forty feet, and sustained injuries which may cost her her life. She was at the time of the accident removing a carpet which she had been beating on top of the house.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 28, the children of the Protestant Orphan Asylum, 2228 Michigan avenue, will have their Christmas tree and dinner. Donations for either will be thankfully received. The asylum will be open to visitors during the day, and all are cordially invited to call and see the 125 little ones enjoy their dinner at 2 p. m. The presents will be distributed at 4 p. m.

MRS. WALLACE, a middle-aged woman living with her husband and grown-up children at No. 288 La Salle street, became tired of life Friday night and sought the laudanum route to eternity. Dr. Mehne pumped her out, and she was brought back to contact with the things she loathes on this mundane sphere. Connubial infelicity is said to be the cause of the act.

ALICE SMITH and George Smith, who call themselves man and wife, were arrested yesterday charged respectively with larceny and robbery. In the woman's possession were found several dresses, which are thought to belong to a neighboring State-street roomer, and on the man's person were found two watches—a gold one and a silver one—valued at about $100.

THE annual dinner of the Yale Alumni Association will take place Friday evening, Dec. 30, at the Grand Pacific Hotel. From present indications this meeting will be more largely attended than any of the others. Prof. William G. Sumner will probably represent the faculty of the college. Those who have not yet notified the Secretary of their intention to be present are requested to send word at once.

A QUIET, pleasant wedding was solemnized by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Saturday, the 24th inst., at 2:30 p. m., the contracting parties being Mr. Levi A. Maxcy, of Aurora, Ill., and Mrs. Rhoda E. Williams, of Warrensville, Du Page County, Ill. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few intimate friends of the interested parties. After a short trip Mr. and Mrs. Maxcy will return to Warrensville, their future home.

GEORGE EATON, the keeper of a tough saloon on West Lake street, beyond Western avenue, was arrested yesterday by Constable Mayor and taken before Justice Brown, charged with robbery. The complainant is John Riley, a sewing-machine agent, who avers that last Thursday Eaton knocked him down, beat and kicked him unmercifully, and robbed him of a watch and chain worth $75 and $110 in money. The case was continued, Eaton giving bail in the sum of $800.

THE Christmas number of the Chicago Photo, the new illustrated newspaper, presents a very creditable appearance in a beautiful cover of gold and purple. There is a handsome supplement. The illustrations are appropriate and artistic. Chicago is certainly large enough to support an illustrated newspaper, and although the Photo is scarcely a month old, it appears to receive liberal encouragement, and is deserving of the support the public will undoubtedly bestow upon it.

MR. DENNIS O'CONNOR has received the following additional subscriptions for the Irish Anti-Coercion fund: Enright & Kelly, $100; John M. Dowling, $100; James Stenson, $20; D. [illegible], $50; Eighth Ward Land League, per [illegible] Carmody, $100; Company B, Hibernian [illegible], $25; Continental Branch Land League, Hyde Park, Pa., $25; Mr. Considine, $25; James [illegible], per Thomas Lynch, $25; Hayes Bros., [illegible] Hennessy, $5; James Mooney, Buffalo, N. Y., $100.

THE rehearsals of "Pinafore" by the Chicago Church Choir Company will be resumed at Story & Camp's Hall, under the direction of Mr. Louis Falk, on Tuesday evening next. The conspicuous favorite are enlisted, and the production bids fair to equal its former glory. There is an universal desire to hear this popular opera once more by the Church Choir Company. A chorus of forty is promised. The first performance takes place at the New Year's matinee. The price for reserved seats has been placed at 50 cents, and the capacity of Music Hall bids fair to be tested. The sale of seats commences at the box-office Wednesday next.

AT all times the police at the Chicago Avenue Station have been accommodating to those who desire a night's lodging there. Experience taught them, however, that there were numbers of men who would not even attempt to find employment so long as they were allowed to make the lock-up their sleeping-place. So Friday night Lieut. Schaack thought to remedy the evil by booking all applicants as vagrants. The consequence was that in the morning Justice Kaufmann had arraigned before him twenty-one of the toughest tramps in the city. He fined them all, and sent them to the Bridewell "to get their hands in," in order that they may know what to do for themselves when they are released.

A REPORTER called on Gen. Sheridan yesterday to get his version of a reminiscence of the War [illegible] has been revived of late regarding his [illegible] brought before a court-martial in [illegible] disobedience of orders." The General [illegible] several erroneous statements had [illegible] about the matter. The facts are, [illegible] question he was serving on [illegible], and in that capacity was [illegible] to purchase horses. When the men found that out they were in the habit of stealing horses or capturing them, and then selling them to the Government. Gen. Sheridan, on learning this, refused to pay for the horses, as, whether they were stolen or captured, the men had no shadow of a claim to their ownership. Gen. Sheridan was ordered to pay for the horses by Gen. Curtis, and very properly refused. He subsequently made application to Gen. Halleck and was transferred. So far as he knew no court-martial had ever deliberated on his case, although Gen. Curtis might have preferred charges without his knowledge.

MIDNIGHT MASS.

At the Church of the Ascension, corner of North La Salle and Elm streets, the advent of Christmas-Day was celebrated by the usual solemn midnight mass, and a large congregation assembled to participate. The service was conducted by the Rev. Arthur Ritchie, pastor of the church, and the singing by the church choir, Dr. Barnes, and several lady members of the church was unusually impressive. The following program was observed:

Processional Hymn 45	
Introit, Psalm xcviii	Gregorian
Kyrie—Mass in C	Beethoven
Sequence—Adeste Fideles	
Credo—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
Sanctus—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
Benedictus—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
Agnus Dei—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
O Salutaris	
Gloria—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
Nunc Dimittis	Gregorian
Recessional Hymn 44	

The solo part was sung by Dr. Barnes, and the church choir was assisted by six ladies of the church. There were 150 communicants.

CRIMINAL COURT.

Neither branch will do anything until Tuesday morning.

The arguments were heard in the case of Thomas Henning, indicted for attempting to blow up the Chicago Stove Works, and a decision will be given Wednesday week.

John H. Tochan, who was locked up some time ago for refusing to obey an order of Judge Gardner, was discharged from the County Jail yesterday, he having done what was required.

The jury in the case of Addison Buck, tried for rape and incest, came into court yesterday morning, after being out thirty-six hours, and said they could not agree. Judge Jameson therefore discharged them. It is understood that ten of them believed the story told by Buck's daughters, while two took stock in the theory of the defense—that there was a conspiracy to get Buck out of the way, so that he could not prosecute one of his family for embezzlement.

THE CHICAGO ATHENÆUM.

At this season of the year, when our business men are taking an account of stock, they should not fail to count among their assets the great good which the Athenæum has rendered them. It meets a deep want that no other institution in the city can supply. It supplements the work of public schools and affords the best instruction at slight cost to hundreds of young men and women at hours which suit the convenience of all.

"Half our knowledge," says Pope, "we must snatch, not take." This is the feeling which prompts large and increasing numbers of clerks and mechanics in this city to spend their evening hours in study at the Athenæum. Said a prominent manufacturer on the North Side: "The best workmen and the most moral men in my employ are those who, after ten hours' labor in the shops, go to the Athenæum in the evening for instruction."

From all quarters we hear complaints about incompetent machinists and unskilled laborers. The fault proceeds from the lack of education. Mental discipline is a prerequisit to success. Many young and middle-aged men feel dissatisfied with their half-equipped condition, and are resolved to improve the opportunities offered by the Athenæum. Let their employers give them hearty encouragement in this undertaking, and they will soon see the good results which follow.

The community at large will, ere long, feel the good effects in an improved moral condition of things when 2,000 clerks and mechanics spend half their evenings every week under the instruction of competent teachers in this worthy institution. It is a pleasure to announce that the applications at the Athenæum were never more numerous than they have been thus far this winter. The spacious and well-furnished gymnasium is generously patronized, and helps to build up men of strong physique, and gives them the much-needed recreation from the drive of business. "A sound mind in a sound body" is the motto of the Athenæum.

With the new year Mr. Edward G. Galvin, recently in charge of the Third Unitarian Church, takes the position of Superintendent. His energy, ability, learning, and experience are expected to infuse new life into the methods and aims of the institution, and to make it the great training and industrial school of Chicago and the Northwest.

A MEETING OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY BOARD

was held yesterday afternoon. There were present Messrs. Loewenthal, Callaghan, Armstrong, Walker, and Kadler. Dr. Walker presided.

The Library Committee recommended the purchase of a list of some 400 English books, to cost about $520, and they were ordered purchased; also a list of current American works.

Mr. Loewenthal stated that the annual report of the committee was not ready for presentation yet, but he estimated the unexpended balances in favor of the library at $27,925. Mr. Loewenthal submitted a resolution to the effect that the Controller be requested to place the unexpended balances of 1879 and former years, now to the credit of the library fund, in a separate account to be known as the "Library Building Fund." The resolution was adopted. The Finance Committee made the further statement that over $50,000 had been spent on the library during the year—more than ever before. The sum of $14,000 had been expended for books, and the pay-roll had been increased about $7,000.

Mr. Armstrong reported for the Future Library Committee that he had heard that the Academy of Design people were working hard in Washington for a slice of the Dearborn Park lot. Librarian Poole gave a few statistics regarding the cost of circulating books in the Chicago, Cincinnati, and Boston Libraries, and the Chicago Library had the best showing. A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Ellis for the gift of a complete catalog of the celebrated Hutt Library. In answer to a question, it was stated that all the employés of the library had been vaccinated, and it was suggested by Dr. Walker that the floors of the library be sprinkled daily with some disinfectant.

THE MAYOR'S "JUGGULAR MOOD."

The following remarks concerning Mayor Harrison appeared in the last number of the Occident, a paper published in Chicago in what occasionally resembles the English language:

"The Russo-Polish meeting held recently at Oriental Hall, is as far as can be comprehended an isolated institution to collect moneys itinerantly, ostensibly to aid the Russian refugees now en route to this country. But a small amount was subscribed, notwithstanding that Mayor Harrison in his semi-serious and juggular mood paid these brawny citizens his left-handed compliments as if to allure them into some future voting scheme."

GEN. HAWLEY.

THE TRIBUNE'S Washington dispatches yesterday gave currency to a statement published in a newspaper at the Capital to the effect that the pending Treasury investigation had shown, among other things, that Gen. John R. Hawley, when Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, had paid one McMullen, of this city, $7,200 for putting in a new system of heating apparatus in the Treasury Department that proved to be of little account, in accordance with a scheme to forward his (Hawley's) Gubernatorial aspirations. A TRIBUNE reporter waited upon Gen. Hawley at his law office in the Howland Block yesterday, and found him averse to saying anything whatever on the subject, for the reason that the report was based upon nothing but conjecture, the investigation being a secret one, and if a man began to notice all the rumors that somebody might set afloat he would be apt to have his hands full. When the report of the investigating committee was given to the public it would be time for him to talk. Further than this Gen. Hawley had little to say, though, from that little, the reporter inferred that the statement of his Washington friends to THE TRIBUNE correspondent—that he left the department before the patent was adopted—represented the real facts in the matter.

THE USUAL WAY.

The fifty-nine gay and festive gamblers who were arrested Friday night at Walpole's gaming-house, No. 91 Clark street, were on hand at the South Side Police Court promptly at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The police said, in presenting the cases, that, inasmuch as the proprietors of the place had assured them that their advertising by illustrated business-cards was an unintentional infringement of the policy of the authorities, and since they had promised to issue no more such cards, and to resort to no advertising scheme whatever, the city was willing that all concerned should be dismissed upon payment of costs. It was so ordered, and Walpole enriched the City Treasury by fifty-nine honest dollars, and the fifty-nine took their cheerful departure.

A SLICK SCHEME.

Certain shrewd thieves, knowing that the grand jury has repeatedly of late refused to find indictments in cases of trifling pecuniary importance, have hit upon a plan for escaping altogether the penalty of their misdoings. The plan is carried out by waiving examination at the preliminary hearing before the Police-Magistrate or Justice of the Peace, and either going to jail, or giving bonds for their appearance if wanted before the Criminal Court. If the amount of money represented in the theft or larceny is small, the grand jury is apt, as has been proven in the past, to conclude that it were cheaper and more expedient to throw the case out entirely than to find a true bill and keep the prisoner in jail at the county's expense until such time as the trial can be had. Three men had recourse to the scheme at the South Side Police Court yesterday. One of them was Cory Millard, one of the old-time sneak-thieves. He, it seems, walked boldly into the establishment of Charles P. Kellogg & Co. yesterday morning, went up-stairs, picked up the best overcoat in sight, and was about to depart through the front door, when he was taken into custody and turned over to a policeman. He waived examination and was taken to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Another instance of the same kind of thing was the case of Peter Campbell and John Clarson. Campbell is a well-known thief, who has done time at Joliet upon several different occasions. He and his pal, who is a machinist, and the much better man of the two, went together to the Golden Eagle clothing store and stole a suit of boy's clothes. They were caught in the act, arrested, and placed before Justice Wallace. Campbell was smart enough to know that the grand jury would in all probability refuse to find an indictment in a case in which only $6 was involved, and so waived examination, and was [illegible]

put under bonds of $300 to answer to the grand jury.

THE CITY-HALL.

THERE were thirty-eight deaths reported in the city yesterday.

THE contract for putting the six elevators into the new City-Hall was yesterday awarded to the Crane Brothers Manufacturing Company at its bid of $35,353.

THE Fort Wayne Road has been notified to place a flagman at Judd street and two flagmen at Fourteenth street by the Department of Public Works, in compliance with the order of Council recently passed.

THE report of the work done by the factory inspectors during the past week shows that they examined 162 factories, 409 stores, and made 54 miscellaneous and 17 special examinations. The number of persons employed in these places is 4,831; number of notices served, 39; nuisances abated, 44.

MR. THOMAS BRENNAN was yesterday presented with a solid pair of hand-painted wooden slippers. They are to be sent to St. Louis to be drawn for by the leading belles there. Mr. H. Boland, of the Water-Office, was presented with a silk hat by his fellow-employés, but, unfortunately, it had neither rim nor crown. He paid 25 cents express charges on the article, however.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE J. BANCROFT DAVIS writes from Washington to the Mayor to say that one Jacob Klein, a naturalized American citizen, formerly a resident of Chicago, died in Bremen, Germany, in July, 1880, leaving an estate of $7.71, which is now in the hands of the Consul at Bremen. It is understood that Mr. Klein left a widow and family in Chicago in destitute circumstances. The State Department wants the woman's address in order that the money may be sent to her.

GEN. WEITZEL has written to the Mayor that the new light on the crib, with a lens of the third order, would cost $125 per annum to maintain, and would require an assistant lighthouse-keeper at $500 per annum to attend to it. City-Engineer Cregier has written the Mayor on the subject, stating that the present light on the crib cost the city only $30 per year to maintain, including oil, etc., the cribkeeper acting as attendant. This light is regarded as ample for the protection of the crib and guidance of mariners, and is reported to be satisfactory to all concerned. The interests of the city do not require any change in the character of the light. However, there is no objection to placing a light of the order referred to by Gen. Weitzel on the crib, and this department will promptly afford every facility to the Government to enable the lighthouse engineer to establish the proposed light. The Mayor has written to Gen. Weitzel, stating that he did not understand whether it was expected that the city should maintain the light or whether the Government would pay for its maintenance. If the latter, the city would afford every facility to the Government to put in the improved lamps.

THE COUNTY-BUILDING.

ALL of the county offices will be closed tomorrow by general consent.

ON the contested election case of the South-Side Constables an order was made in the County Court yesterday referring the whole matter to the Master in Chancery, to make a computation of the number of votes cast for each candidate, and report. Incidental to the order was an opinion of Judge Loomis covering the case in all of its forms.

COMMISSIONER ALBRIGHT is on the warpath. He has discovered that of the ten watchmen employed at the new Court-House not more than six are necessary, and he is in favor of retrenchment. He "bolted" the caucus, it will be remembered, and failed to get his friends in; but if he shows that more men are employed than are necessary they ought to go.

A RESOLUTION will be introduced Tuesday looking to weeding out the Poor-House. County-Agent McGrath will be appointed to visit the institution, and A. D. Titsworth to assist him, and they will be asked to report upon the merits of each and every inmate. The result, it is thought, will be that all of the ablebodied paupers will be dismissed, and that hereafter the place will not be overrun as it has been. The County Hospital will be similarly treated at an early day, and, beside, regulations will be established governing the admission of patients which it is thought will work great good.

THE Committee on Town and Town Accounts met yesterday and had an extended struggle over some of the bills for out-door relief, prominent among which were some of the Lemont charges. Supervisor Kelly was present to advocate his own interests, but it appeared that many of the bills—all old ones—had been created against the orders of the Board, and his explanations went for naught. The bills he has run up contrary to orders amount to about $183, all of which have been charged up to him, and this it was he wanted to undo, but was unsuccessful. His case will be heard further a week hence.

U. S. A.

THE Government offices will all be closed tomorrow.

THE collections from dutiable goods yesterday amounted to $8,994.

THE new Collector called at the Custom-House yesterday and had a consultation with Mr. Smith. Mr. Spalding will not take hold for a week or more.

THE internal-revenue receipts yesterday amounted to $47,415, of which $23,509 was for spirits, $20,505 for bank taxes, $3,079 for cigars, $1,162 for tobacco, and $3,096 for beer.

COLLECTOR SMITH has received notice that the main light in Chicago harbor will be extinguished after today. The three pier lights will be kept running while the harbor is free from ice.

THE Post-Office clerks are having a hard time over the holidays, owing to the rush of parcels and letters intended for Christmas presents. About 1,500 packages were delivered yesterday, and the whole office is flooded with odd-shaped envelopes, Christmas cards, and every description of parcels. As it is simply impossible to deliver all these in time for presentation, the public are requested to call at the office between 11 and 12 o'clock this morning. All who are expecting packages can thus be satisfied. The office will close for the day at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, the night and afternoon closing at the same hour. The carriers will make one delivery and collection in the morning.

SOCIETY ELECTIONS.

THE following officers of Garfield Lodge, No. 686, A. F. & A. M., elected and appointed, will be installed Tuesday evening: D. L. Evans, W. M.; R. Van Sands, S. W.; H. P. Thompson, J. W.; G. E. Chaddack, S. D.; S. H. Matlack, J. D.; J. C. Clarke, S. S.; R. C. Minor, J. S.; D. Carson, Tyler.

AT at a regular communication of Keystone Lodge, No. 639, A. F. & A. M., held last Wednesday evening, the following officers were duly installed: M. Pflaum, W. M.; J. Sawoday, S. W.; Simon Fisch, J. W.; J. H. Dixon, Treasurer; L. Weyhe, Secretary; A. Lindstrom, S. D.; G. Urich, J. D.; C. Landquist, S. S.; James McCahill, J. S.; W. Snoredlobe, Tyler.

THE following gentlemen were last evening elected to serve for the coming year by Council No. 588, Royal Arcanum: Regent, George S. Caruth; Vice-Regent, N. A. Partridge; Chaplain, J. W. Helenbeck; Secretary, T. J. Corrigan; Collector, M. T. Hallowell; Treasurer, S. G. Field; Orator, Jarvis Blume; Guide, M. E. Mead; Warden, A. B. Spalding; Sentry, Henry Orthol; Trustees, C. S. Longnecker, T. J. Lovejoy, Robert Milliken.

AT the annual election of the Chicago General Bookbinders' and Rulers' Protective Association, held at their hall, No. 85 Dearborn street, Tuesday, the following officers were elected for the year 1882: President, Peter W. Nelson; Secretary, Charles Stoll; Vice-President, Robert Eagan; Treasurer, Peter A. Jonsson; Executive Committee, William King, Samuel Willson, J. T. Edmonds; Board of Directors, Thomas Solon, Charles McKenna, William Douglas.

AT the annual communication of C. C. Crecier Lodge, No. 643, A. F. and A. M., held Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected and appointed: Frederick E. Handrup, W. M.; Charles F. Sittig, S. W.; Charles F. Harting, J. W.; Charles B. Meyer, Treasurer; John Gincchio, Secretary; Dr. A. H. Bowman, Chaplain; Edwin Sykes, Marshal; Charles S. Wheeler, S. D.; Gustav Adolph Bengtson, J. D.; Oscar Berner, S. S.; Lyman Bates Phettiplace, J. S.; John Wilson, Tyler.

AT the annual convocation of Lincoln Park Chapter, No. 177, R. A. M., held Monday evening, Dec. 19, the following officers were elected and installed for the ensuing year: Frederick Halla, M. E. H. P.; Robert S. Martin, E. King; William K. Steele, E. Scribe; John G. Holt, Treasurer; H. Spatholt, Secretary; H. J. De Vry, C. of H.; John W. Swatek, P. S.; John C. Rhodes, R. A. C.; E. F. Hederich, G. M. 3d V.; P. M. Balkin, G. M. 2d V.; F. W. Sundmacher, G. M. 1st V.; J. E. Goohegan, Chaplain; H. S. Streat, F. G. Curney, Stewards; Fred Germer, Tyler.

INTER-OCEAN COUNCIL, No. 604, Royal Arcanum, held their annual election on Friday evening at their hall, No. 300 State street, when the following officers were chosen for the coming year: Regent, Peter [illegible]; Vice-Regent, George W. Macbeth; Orator, Robert Neill; Secretary, G. G. Gerrish; Collector, L. F. Martin; Treasurer, Frank A. Bradley; Chaplain, George A. Warner; Guide, G. N. Phelps; Warden, J. B. Morgan; Sentry, E. Gardner; Medical Examiner, N. N. Hurst, M. D.; Trustees, C. H. B. Bleeker, J. W. Thompson, J. R. B. Van Cleave; Past-Regent, A. J. Dixon. The officers-elect will be installed Friday evening, Jan. 13.

AT the special convocation of Corinthian Chapter, No. 69, R. A. M., held Monday evening, M. E. Companion Arthur Warrington installed the following officers for the ensuing year: C. Reifsnider, M. E. High Priest; William Hamlin, E. King; Philip C. Reifsnider, E. Scribe; [illegible] Masin, Captain of Host; George A. Weir, Principal Sojourner; John G. Dickinson, Secretary; Thomas E. Miller, Treasurer; [illegible], Chaplain; George M. Reynolds, Royal Arch Captain; [illegible]; [illegible] Vail; [illegible]; N. R. Packham, Organist; W. Roller, Senior Steward; D. C. Mason, Junior Steward; S. M. Richardson, Tyler.

BUTTERINE.

WHY ARMOUR & CO. GIVE UP ITS MANUFACTURE.

In connection with the recent furor about "butterine" it was learned incidentally by a reporter of THE TRIBUNE yesterday that the firm of Armour & Co. were about to discontinue the manufacture of the article. A visit was paid to Mr. P. D. Armour at his Washington street office, and that gentleman consented to be interviewed upon the subject in general, and the position of the firm in respect to the manufacture of the article in particular.

"It is reported that your firm is to suspend the manufacture of butterine; what truth is there in the rumor?" asked the reporter.

"It is a fact, and we have notified a large number of our customers that we will fill no more orders," responded Mr. Armour.

"Is the business unprofitable?"

"Oh, no, we never manufactured butterine as extensively as some of the other dealers, but we had a few customers who wished to be supplied, and manufactured to oblige them, as much as for any reason. There was a fair profit on the sales, of course."

"Has your trade been affected by the prosecution of the retailers of the compound?"

"Not in the least, but we feel that the manufacture of the article is unpopular, and with a desire

TO RECOGNIZE THE PREVAILING SENTIMENT,

and not to do anything that may not be considered entirely public-spirited and satisfactory to our better class of customers and friends, we have discontinued the manufacture of 'butterine' entirely."

"Is it true that you have stated since the opposition to the manufacture of the compound has become so pronounced that you believed it to be a perfectly harmless and legitimate merchantable article?"

"I have, most assuredly. There is nothing at all injurious in the article if it is properly manufactured as ours was. We complied strictly with all the requirements of the law in respect to its manufacture; the percentages of lard and pure butter conformed to the standard fixed by act of the Legislature, and there were no complaints about the article placed upon the market by us. Not only do I regard good 'butterine' as a legitimate commercial article, but I am in favor of its being marketed in the interest of the poorer classes, many of whom cannot afford high-priced dairy butter, and who are perfectly satisfied to buy and use the butterine compound, being satisfied of its cleanliness and healthful qualities. Whether we continue to manufacture the small quantity we have been producing, or not, is of little consequence to the public, but if you really want to state anything about it you may say that we simply question the propriety of the manufacture of an article to which public opinion is adverse, and for the further reason that we do not desire to put the opportunity of defrauding the public in the way of unscrupulous dealers who might not hesitate to deceive and cheat customers by concealing the true character of the article sold, or by covering up or scratching off the marks on the packages, and not informing the buyers that they were not receiving pure butter."

CHARITABLE CHEER.

It Was Dispensed to the Needy in Body and Soul Yesterday Afternoon at the Pacific Garden Mission.

The annual Christmas dinner at the Pacific Garden Mission, corner of Clark and Van Buren streets, was given yesterday afternoon under the direction of Col. George R. Clarke and his wife, the managers of the mission, and a volunteer force of assistants. The occasion was one of unusual interest, and was looked forward to by the friends of the mission with pleasurable anticipation. Some of the kind-hearted ladies who volunteered their services in making the dinner a success remained up all of Friday night engaged in the necessary preliminary cooking. Nearly 100 turkeys, 300 pounds of dressing, a barrel of cranberries for sauce, 300 pies, and twenty-five pounds of coffee were required for the dinner. At 2 o'clock yesterday, the hour set for the commencement of the feast, fully 300 men and a few women were gathered in the mission hall proper, where a brief Gospel service had been held, conducted by Col. Clarke, the Rev. A. E. Kittredge, the Rev. C. G. Trusdell, John Currie, and D. W. Potter. Before being admitted to the dining-room, the men in attendance were all vaccinated, Col. Clarke having procured 500 vaccine points for the purpose. Three lady physicians, Drs. Dickinson, Akers, and Jenks, performed the precautionary service. The objects of the commendable charity of the mission were then admitted to the basement restaurant in relays of seventy at a time. As they filed down the steps each presented a ticket received upon coming out of the mission hall. This plan prevented the ingress of unworthy stragglers and beer-saloon habitués who frequent the vicinity. When all were seated at the tables a brief grace was offered by Brother Griggs, who asked God's blessing upon the friendless and unfortunate who were gathered together to partake of the bounty provided by liberal Christian people, and a continuance of the spirit that had descended upon the mission and made it a successful agency in doing good and benefiting

THE NEEDY IN SOUL AND IN BODY.

THE TRIBUNE reporter, who was present as an invited guest, made an extended survey of the participants in the dinner. The men, almost without exception, appeared to be fully worthy of the kind interest taken in them by Col. Clarke and his assistants. There were none of the traces of drunkenness or moral dissoluteness that so frequently distinguish the people who partake of charity upon every possible occasion. Col. Clarke pointed out several of the men who had formerly occupied positions of trust and responsibility, but who, through the vicissitudes of fortune, had lost place and influence, had failed to get work, and were exceedingly glad of the opportunity to make a homelike headquarters of the mission, and to partake of some of that Christmas cheer which even the poorest have at some time in life been accustomed to.

The bill of fare consisted of roast turkey, cranberry sauce, oysters, a variety of vegetables, cake, pie, cheese, fruit, and assorted nuts and bon-bons. The ladies who volunteered to serve the tables were Mrs. Col. Clarke, Mrs. A. P. Redfield, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. H. Patterson, Mrs. L. Jenks, Mrs. A. E. Austin, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Mary Lindsey, and Miss Jennie Whitford. During the afternoon fully 500 people received substantial dinners, and Col. Clarke expressed himself as eminently well satisfied with the result of his efforts to give the mission attendants a Christmas celebration. The mission has now been running for five years, and has accomplished a great deal of good among the class of people its influences are intended to reach. Col. Clarke and his wife have expended their own time and means in its management and support, and ask no other reward than that which follows disinterested Christian benevolence. The mission has outgrown its limited quarters, and the managers and Christian people interested in maintaining its influence are desirous of raising funds by public subscription to erect a new and commodious mission building in some eligible locality.

There is a flourishing Sunday-school connected with the mission, and last evening the little ones were treated to a musical entertainment, and delighted with a Christmas-tree replete with wax tapers, pop-corn trimmings, and useful gifts.

CONGRESSMAN ALDRICH.

His Views on the Collectorship, Keifer's Committees, and Some of the Work Likely to Come Before Congress.

An evening paper yesterday had an interview with Congressman Aldrich, who has returned from Washington, on a number of topics of interest. In explaining the appointment of Jesse Spalding as Collector of the Port, Mr. Aldrich said:

"It appears, I should say, that the Senator failed to get his first choice appointed, and afterwards presented a list of names to the President, from which he selected Mr. Spalding. He evidently made inquiries of members and others, and found that there could be no objection to Mr. Spalding. The President subsequently told me that Mr. Spalding was his own selection. I believe that he will make a good Collector."

Mr. Aldrich is Chairman of the Committee on Territories, before which the question of

MORMONISM

will come, and the reporter asked:

"What about this question?"

"It will be the leading matter before the committee. My own opinion is that a majority are in favor of such legislation as will terminate this abominable institution. A number of bills have already been introduced that will be an opening or a beginning of the Mormon system, or the polygamous part of it."

"A majority of the committee are in favor of its abolition, are they not?"

"Undoubtedly. A majority of the committee are in favor of such legislation as will bring these fellows to decency or terms."

The question of

THE ADMISSION OF DAKOTA

as a State will also come before your committee, will it not?"

"Yes, undoubtedly."

"What will be the action on this question?"

"I believe she will be admitted, and I think she ought to be."

"If she is admitted which party will probably elect their ticket?"

"The Republican undoubtedly will be elected. I am informed that she has been rapidly settled with a most enterprising and intelligent set of men. The admission of the State would give the Republicans two additional Senators and a number of Congressmen, who, however, would not participate in any National legislation until the meeting of the next Congress."

KEIFER'S COMMITTEES.

As to the make-up of Speaker Keifer's committees, Mr. Aldrich observed that, as usual, there was considerable dissatisfaction, but this time especially among the New York and Illinois members. "The two chief cities in the Union," said he, "New York and Chicago, were entirely neglected and overlooked in the appointment of the Committee on Commerce. I think my colleague, Mr. Farwell, ought to have been put on that committee."

"Has Illinois or New York any representative on the committee?"

"No."

"What kind of a man is

SPEAKER KEIFER?"

"I think he means to be a fair man. In following the practice of former Speakers in carrying out the conditions incident to his election, I believe he has done the best he could. He is a self-reliant and independent man, and will do what he thinks is right. It is absolutely impossible to please a very large majority of the House."

"What kind of a presiding officer do you think he will make?"

"I think he will do very well. He has great endurance and a fair knowledge of parliamentary law."

"Who will be the Republican leader on the floor of the House of Representatives now?"

"From the positions which Mr. Kelley and Mr. Hiscock occupy, that would naturally make them leaders. I think that Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, and Mr. Robeson, of New Jersey, will come to the front."

LOCAL ITEMS.

Matrimony is a lottery in which every one expects to draw a prize. The disappointment of the innumerable caravan that moves to the pale realms of shade does not, however, daunt the inexperienced. They are as ready to take chances as if the lists had just been opened.—*Boston Courier.* And we notice that the chances are just as ready to be taken—only we call them girls out here.

There is a constant demand for young men who have taken the course of training at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College.

The "lone fisherman" will be represented today by the young man who had to stay in town while all the other boys went home to see the folks as he sits down with the landlady's daughter and puts in his best licks to get ahead of the other fellow in the race for smiles.

Connoisseurs pronounce as perfect the crayon and colored crayon portraits finished for Christmas by the artist Ahlborn, 235 West Madison street.

A New York paper says: "People have long been swearing at the elevated roads; they may soon have an opportunity to swear at an underground rival." They will simply be called upon to change their form of expression from "Oh, heavens!" to "Oh, ——!"

Exquisit New Year's cards for souvenirs, dairies of all kinds, and a handsome variety of rare gift goods at Stott's, 224 State street. Open Monday till 1 p. m.

Gov. Neale, of Idaho, says that Mormonism must be put down. He evidently thinks it some sort of a drink which can be put down with a crook and a gulp.—*Free Press.*

How lucky Christmas comes on Sunday this year, and her folks are religiously inclined, for she wont except a buggy ride and I won't be out on theatre tickets.—*A-busted-at-poker-young-man.*

Before making New Year's calls supply yourself with the latest style of hat, best goods, lowest prices, at Cooper's, 134 Clark.

When Rosa Bonheur desires to paint a lion she has one brought to her grounds in a cage and a boy pokes him up with a stick until he sits up and roars and wants to clean out the shanty.

Remark by The Year 1882: "Heaven save me from seeing Guiteau!"

Harkins leads the styles on fine custom-made boots and shoes, 122 Dearborn-st.

The following is the way an editor would put it: "Men may come and men may go, but Heaven defend us from the man who comes but never goes."

New Year's calling cards—J. H. Birmingham, 113 Dearborn-st.

A priest once asked a condemned criminal in a Paris jail, "What kind of a conscience have you?"

"It's as good as new," replied the prisoner; "for I have never used it."

The lambs that are shorn: Vanderbilt may plant and Jay Gould may water the railway stocks of the country, but it is the credulous ass of a purchaser who giveth the increase.

WONDERS IN INVENTIONS.

Important Discoveries of the Last Decade—What Genius Has Accomplished in the Fields of Science and Art.

New York Star.

The last ten years in the history of American inventions have been wonderfully prolific in important results. To say nothing of the telephone, the phonograph, the electric light, and the system of automatic and quadruplex telegraphy, all of which have been so fully described that their principles are perfectly familiar to the general public, there have been numerous discoveries and improvements which, in their way, have brought about revolutions in the arts and sciences. The agent said: "Among the most important of recent discoveries that have been made are the methods of construction used for iron safes, making them impregnable to almost any appliance in use by the most expert burglars. The doors, which are generally the weak point of a safe, are constructed of plates so dove-tailed and fitting correspondingly into the jambs that the wedge, the most effective implement used by the burglar, is perfectly powerless against them, while the accuracy with which they fit offers no opportunity for any crevice into which nitro-glycerine or any other explosive fluid can be introduced. The body of the safe being also constructed of alternate plates of iron, welded iron, and steel, carbonized and decarbonized steel, and crystal steel, fastened together by bolts from the inside, effectively prevents them being forced by sledge-hammers, jimmies, jackscrews, or any other burglarious instrument. Their fire-proof qualities are also secured by a filling of concrete, which makes them absolutely proof against both fire and damp. In addition to the fire-proof filling, the safes are furnished with improved combination locks, varied for each safe, many of which are supplied with an automatic rotary movement, and consequently operated without any arbor or spindle passing through the door into the lock, rendering it impossible to pick them by any process yet invented.

These patents are controlled entirely by Hall's Safe & Lock Company, which accounts for their safes standing all attempts of robbery for past years. The institution is the oldest in the country, and well worthy of the reputation it has. Bankers and custodians of money should examine their work closely and not make the purchase of a safe, the matter of price, but security, as worthless safes are now being sold as first-class security.

A WELL-BESTOWED GIFT.

Mr. Maurice B. Harris, Manager of Pardridges' West-Side store, was the recipient of a handsome diamond stud from the employés as a testimonial of their appreciation of the many courtesies shown them during the past year. His reply was appropriate, acknowledging his surprise and implicit confidence in the ladies and gentlemen under his charge. We say success to Mr. Harris.

Dinners of the German Emperor.

American Register of Paris.

After the frequent notices we read in the papers of dinners at the Emperor's palace, and tables laid for twenty or more covers, it may not be uninteresting to learn something about the Emperor's table in general. Emperor William is in the habit of taking, about 7 a. m., a simple coffee with a large allowance of milk and a couple of small breads without butter. At 1 o'clock p. m. the second breakfast (lunch) is served, alternately cold or warm. The dinner takes place regularly at 5 o'clock. If the Emperor has one or two guests the table is simply set in the lower apartments of the palace, the menu remaining the same which he is wont to order for himself, consisting of four or five courses, which the chef de cuisine submits early in the morning and the Emperor approves of. If the dinner is a large one, the table is laid in the upper apartments. The invitations are given by the Emperor at an early hour, the arrangement of seats being then and there discussed with the Court Marshals. The invited guests receive their host in a saloon adjoining the dining-room, where the latter salutes, and, after a conversation of ten or fifteen minutes, precedes them to the table. The Emperor takes light claret or Moselle with soda-water, and coffee only occasionally after large dinners. A cup of tea, without cake or bread, after the theatre, concludes the frugal repasts of the day. When the Empress is present, the menu is submitted to her, and, except when a large party is invited, the Emperor takes his dinner in the Empress' apartments.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad Company announce that they will run their regular passenger trains same as usual upon Sunday, Dec. 25, and Monday, Dec. 26. No interruption on account of the holidays.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask your druggist for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, bed-bugs, roaches, vermin, flies, ants, insects. 15c. per box.

Buck & Rayner's "Mars" Cologne makes a sweet Christmas and a happy New Year.

[illegible]

J. E. Stevens, [illegible], 88 Dearborn-st.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Name and residence. Age.

Jan Bikker, Chicago.
Katie Baders, Chicago.
R. L. Campbell, 116 East Chicago-av.
Helen Fleming, 449 Chestnut.
August Volgs, 462 West Van Buren.
Emma Ulrich, Chicago.
Flavin Jobin, 165 Blue Island-av.
Cora Gingras, Chicago.
Charles Lynch, Lemont, Ill.
Rose Donley, Lemont, Ill.
J. Jay S. White, Albuquerque, N. M.
Minnie E. Jenkins, Englewood, Ill.
Thomas Sied, Chicago.
A. Wesell, Twenty-second and Eighteenth-place.
George W. Hale, Elgin, Ill.
Harriet N. Peacock, Chicago.
Joseph Jaeckle, 116 Townsend.
Louisa Hanson, Chicago.
Thomas J. Sweeney, Chicago.
Florence A. Trowbridge, Chicago.
Charles E. Biller, 162 Dearborn.
Sarah L. Horn, 321 Fremont.
John Reinwand, 289 Hurlbut.
Maggie Bremer, 183 Sherman.
A. L. Josephson, 10 Sherman.
A. M. Lundgren, 59 Sherman.
John A. Jacobson, Chicago.
Anna L. Swenson, Chicago.
Bright Gruder, 189 West Erie.
Jennie Jacobson, Chicago.
Eduard Giblin, 64 Elizabeth.
Harriet Jeanes, Chicago.
Austin A. Canavan, Chicago.
Emma E. Valliquette, Chicago.
Peter Reilly, Town of Lake, Ill.
Ellen Gallagher, Town of Lake, Ill.
Joseph A. Smith, 2119 Dearborn.
Ella McNichols, 2119 Dearborn.
William Balch, Chicago.
Mary Burkhart, Chicago.
G. M. Weiderman, Chicago.
Annie S. Allen, Chicago.
James Guiton, Chicago.
Mary Tobin, Chicago.
John F. Smith, Kensington, Ill.
Ella M. Sparer, Kensington, Ill.
A. V. Remsen, New York.
M. E. Price, Chicago.
James Williams, Chicago.
Lottie Bennett, Chicago.
Jacob Schnable, Chicago.
Augusta Bodenschatz, Chicago.
Henry Butler, Evanston, Ill.
Mary Hager, Evanston, Ill.
S. G. Nelson, 285 West Superior.
Annie Magnusson, Chicago.
August Bank, Chicago.
Mrs. Fannie Quackenbush, Chicago.

MARRIAGES.

KEMPER—McADAM—At the residence of the bride's mother, 352 Fulton-st., Chicago, by the Rev. Dr. Kittredge, A. E. Kemper and Miss May McAdam, all of Chicago.

SHAW—CORBETT—At the Second Baptist Church, by the Rev. William M. Lawrence, Dec. 21, Mr. W. Frank Shaw and Miss Nettie Corbett, both of Chicago.

DEATHS.

DENNY—At her late residence, No. 669 South Jefferson-st., Mary Denny, aged 57 years.

Funeral from the above number Sunday, Dec. 25, at 10:30 a. m., by cars to Calvary Cemetery. Friends invited without further notice.

FRIEND—At New Orleans, La., Dec. 22, Jacque H. Friend, of Milwaukee, Wis., aged 21 years.

The funeral will take place at Milwaukee on Monday, Dec. 26, at 1:30 p. m.

SAUR—At his late residence, 390 West Twelfth-st., Charles C. Saur, M. D., aged 70 years and 1 month.

Funeral from the above number, Monday, Dec. 26, at 10 a. m. to Waldheim Cemetery.

CHATTERTON—The two youngest children of William A. and Mattie S. Chatterton, at their home in Wilmette, Ill., of scarlet fever—Alfred Ray, aged 7 years 5 months and 6 days, on the 18th inst., and Minnie May, aged 4 years 3 months and 21 days, on the 23d inst.

CHATTERTON—The eldest son of William A. and Mattie S. Chatterton, at their home, on the 23d inst., of scarlet fever, Horace William, aged 11 years 10 months and 7 days.

PURSE—Dec. 24, at 1 a. m., of capillary bronchitis, Edmond R. Purse, aged 2 years and 9 months.

Funeral from the home of his parents, No. 219 Fulton-st., Sunday at 1:30 p. m.

BRENNAN—At Gananoque, Ont., Dec. 21, Agnes M. Brophy, wife of John Brennan, mother of J. W. Brennan of this city.

Interment at Gananoque, Dec. 24, 1881.

LAHMAN—Saturday morning, Dec. 24, Gertrude, infant daughter of W. H. and E. R. Lahman.

Funeral from residence, 324 Dayton-st., Monday, Dec. 26, at 1:30 p. m. Friends invited.

CALKINS—The funeral services of Rosalind Craig Calkins, daughter of A. C. Calkins, will take place at Trinity Episcopal Church on Monday, the 26th inst., at 11 a. m.

GEORGE—At Rockford, Ill., Dec. 24, Mrs. Cynthia Bartlett-George, in the 78th year of her age.

She was a native of Campton, N. H., and was the oldest sister of the late Moses Bartlett and D. L. Bartlett of Rockford, and J. P. Bartlett, of Kane County.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

BUTLER CHAPTER NO. 36, O. E. S., will give their third dancing party Wednesday evening, Dec. 28, in their hall, corner Madison-st. and Bishop-court.

LADY WASHINGTON CHAPTER NO. 28, O. E. S., will give a dancing party at Parker's Hall, northeast corner Madison and Halsted-sts., on Thursday evening, Dec. 29. Members and friends of the order are cordially invited to attend; tickets 50 cents each; for sale at the door.

PIANOS.

WEBER PIANOS.

A CARD FROM A. WEBER.

For the better accommodation of the Public and Patrons of the Weber Piano, and especially for business men limited in time during regular business hours, the WEBER WAREROOMS, during the month of December, will be open until NINE O'CLOCK P. M. A. WEBER.

ITALIO CAMPANINI, the great tenor, who purchased two Weber Pianos, an Upright and a Concert Grand, for his home in Italy, says of the Weber Piano:

"It is a Piano with a soul! It is the only Piano which has the capacity to portray feeling."

Please call and examine the WEBER PIANOS, which stand today WITHOUT A RIVAL.

Beautiful and Artistic New Designs, in Upright Cases, in American and French Walnut, Butternut, Ebonized, and Rosewood Cases.

The BEST Piano at a REASONABLE Price, at

THE WEBER WAREROOMS

Chas. C. Curtiss, Ferdinand Mayer, MANAGERS.

250 & 252 Wabash-av.

WEBER PIANOS.

TEAS AND COFFEES.

SPECIAL ROAST OF OUR FAMOUS COFFEES FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR.

TEAS THE FINEST IN THE WORLD.

CURIOS CLOSING OUT.

Large variety of Japanese and Chinese Fancy Goods, Tea Pots, Tea Sets, Tea Jars, Bamboo Baskets, etc.

FORMOSA TEA IMPORTING CO. 88 State-st.

WATER MOTORS.

Backus Water Motor.

[illegible]

THE BACKUS WATER MOTOR CO., New York, [illegible] Chicago. [illegible] Newark, N. J. [illegible]

Infringements will be prosecuted.

TRUNKS, &c.

TRUNK [illegible]

FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.

RETURN THE COMPLIMENT, You Know.

"If he gave to she she oughter give to he, and viszer verser."—From Murat Halstead's Essay on the Turkey.

Go-Again & Rev-el

HAVE LEFT

25 Easy Chairs,
25 Book Cases,
50 Camp Chairs,
30 Desks,

All new Holiday Goods, at

Bargains

COME IN.

FURNITURE, CARPETS.

BARGAINS.

Geohegan & Revell,

Fifth-av. and Randolph-st.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

MADE FROM GRAPE CREAM TARTAR. Housekeeper's favorite, in fine-line duties of the world. No other preparation makes such light, flaky, hot breads, or luxurious pastry. Can be eaten by dyspeptics without fear of the ills resulting from heavy indigestible food. Commended for purity and wholesomeness by the Government Chemist, Dr. Mott. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. New York.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of "The Merchants' Loan & Trust Company" of Chicago, for the election of Trustees for the ensuing year, and also for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company in Chicago on Tuesday, the third day of January, 1882, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 12 m. HENRY E. LOWE, Secretary.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21, 1881.

MEDICAL.

Loose's Extract Red Clover Blossoms

The Great Blood Purifier.

PURE AND HARMLESS.

Laboratory, Monroe, Mich.

J. M. LOOSE & CO., 137 Madison-st., Room 6. Call or send for circular.

RANGES.

RISING SUN RANGES.

[illegible] Ovens. Best Towel-Rack [illegible] Nickel Work. Largest [illegible] Sold by dealers.

U. S. Foundry Co., 69 TO 103 ERIE-ST.

STATIONERY.

GEO. W. EMERSON STATIONER, 71 Randolph-st.

Bargains in Holiday Goods.

CANDY.

Candy [illegible] Confectioner, [illegible]

BATHS.

TURKISH, ELECTRIC, [illegible]

YULE-TIDE FANCIES.

Indulged In by Some of "The Tribune's" Staff of Songsters.

All of Them Seem to Have Caught the Prevailing Spirit of the Holiday Season.

An Old Man's Christmas the Subject of Some Pretty Verses by Ella Wheeler.

Miss Fanny Driscoll Furnishes a Story, Written in Her Usual Graceful Style.

It Relates How a Young Lady Traded Her Art for the Love of a Young Man.

"The Parson's Gift," a Charming Sketch in Blank Verse, by Mrs. David Harlowe, of This City.

GRANDPA'S CHRISTMAS.

Written for The Chicago Tribune.

In his great cushioned chair by the fender
An old man sits dreaming tonight.
His withered hands, licked by the tender
Warm rays of the red anthracite,
Are folded before him, all listless;
His dim eyes are fixed on the blaze,
While over him sweeps the resistless
Flood tide of old days.

He hears not the mirth in the hallway,
He hears not the sounds of good cheer,
That through the old homestead ring alway
In the glad Christmas time of the year.
He heeds not the chime of sweet voices
As the last gifts are hung on the tree.
In a long vanished day he rejoices—
In his lost used to be.

He has gone back across dead Decembers,
To his childhood's fair land of delight;
And his mother's sweet smile he remembers,
As he hangs up his stocking at night.
He remembers the dream-haunted slumber
All broken and restless because
Of the visions that came without number
Of dear Santa Claus.

Again, in his manhood's beginning,
He sees himself thrown on the world,
And into the vortex of sinning
By Pleasure's strong arms he is hurled.
He hears the sweet Christmas bells ringing,
"Repent ye, repent ye, and pray,"
But he joins with his comrades in singing
A Bacchanal lay.

Again, he stands under the holly
With a blushing face lifted to his;
For love has been stronger than folly,
And has turned him from vice unto bliss;
And the whole world is lit with new glory
As the sweet vows are uttered again,
While the Christmas bells tell the old story
Of peace unto men.

Again, with his little brood 'round him,
He sits by the fair mother-wife;
He knows that the angels have crowned him
With the truest, best riches of life;
And the hearts of the children, untroubled,
Are filled with the gay Christmas-tide;
And the gifts for sweet Maudie are doubled,
'Tis her birthday, beside.

Again—ah, dear Jesus have pity—
He finds in the chill waning day,
That one has come home from the city—
Frail Maudie, whom love led astray.
She lies with her babe on her bosom—
Half hid by the snow's fleecy spread;
A bud and a poor trampled blossom—
And both are quite dead.

So fair and so fragile! just twenty—
How mocking the bells sound tonight.
She starved in this great land of plenty,
When she tried to grope back to the light.
Christ, are Thy disciples inhuman,
Or only for men hast Thou died?
No mercy is shown to a woman
Who once steps aside.

Again, he leans over the shrouded
Still form of the mother and wife:
Very lonely the way seems, and clouded,
As he looks down the vista of life.
With the sweet Christmas chimes there is blended
The knell for a life that is done,
And he knows that his joys are all ended
And his waiting begun.

So long have the years been—so lonely—
As he counts them by Christmases gone.
"I am homesick," he murmers—"if only
The Angel would lead the way on.
I am cold—in this chill winter weather—
Why, Maudie dear, where have you been?
And you, too, sweet wife—and together—
O Christ, let me in.

* * * * * * *

The children ran in from the hallway;
"Were you calling us, grandpa?" they said.
Then shrank, with that fear that comes alway
When young eyes look their first on the dead.
The freedom so longed for is given.
The children speak low, and draw near,
"Dear grandpa keeps Christmas in Heaven
With grandma, this year."

ELLA WHEELER.

TWO CHRISTMAS EVES.

Written for The Chicago Tribune.

I.

"Yes, I am quite content," she wrote. "Art (I spell it always with a big A) satisfies me wholly. My work, my dreams, my studies fill all my days. I would have my life in no whit changed. Next year I shall have Rome and the Nile; for three years I shall settle down to resolute achievement.

"You ask me if I never think of marriage. Do you not know me better after all our letters? How man-like you are! That is all you ever offer women! You laugh at our books, our sonatas, our pictures, our statues. We are too weak to stand alone, but strong enough to hold you up. We cannot think, nor achieve; we are only useful to round out your unfinished uses. 'Anything does for a wife.'

"Duty, companionship, sympathy—that is what we are for. We may long and aspire, but creation is not for us. And when our weak ambition, which we have built up with light hands, and careless singing lips, and laughing eyes where the deeps have not yet formed, falls about us in shapeless ruins, we straightway fly to Love—we, who are too young yet to decipher Love's alfabet—and beg for kisses to stop the trembling of our lips, and tender unmeaning words to make us forget the hour of flower-strewn toil we spent over our castle which never had a foundation; we want to be beguiled away from the stern visions that are beginning to pass before our souls. Art is painful and bitter in its travail—we so soon grow tired, we helpless creatures with whom the gods play. We walk a little distance toward the stars, and then, when we find the way stony, and the falling night cold and bleak, we hurry home and draw the curtains closer to shut out the illimitable glory overhead, and sit down with Love in the crimson fire-glow, and forget that we were born for anything but caresses.

"A dinner is made more easily than a poem, and men appreciate it better. They are prouder of the competent housekeeper than the artist-wife. They love more warm arms than the immutable coldness of the passionless perfection. The whisper of the dependent sounds sweeter to the ears of their vanity than the steady, solemn tones of the comrade who presses onward with them, for victory.

"You want us clinging, and faithful, and ignorant. You want us to flatter you, to soothe you, to rest you—to be slippers and dressing-gown for your lounging hours. You frown when we set you right in your political economy, when we correct your Greek, and criticize your policies. You will not even argue with us, you shout us down. You glare at us when we discover a planet. Hypatia, George Eliot, Mrs. Browning, Rosa Bonheur, Mary Somerville, George Sand—you give these a little praise, because you are ashamed to be silent, but it is always with an 'if' and a 'but.' We may not even share your laws; your mothers and daughters, tender, and pure, and loyal, may not share the advantages that protect the man next door who beats his wife, the laborer who cannot spell his own name, the drunkard whose vote is bought for a dime. We are idiots, criminals, or children—which we like best.

"No, my friend, I will never marry. Not that I am a man-hater—far from it. Looking about me I see many men who would make excellent husbands—for my friends. Nor do I disparage marriage; the institution is a sacred and beautiful one; it is no fault of its own that it is desecrated. Women, for the most part, are clinging, dependent creatures, who imperatively need protectors. They do not fill their hearts with any other ideal. I do not think God made me a genius, but He gave me an ideal and it fills my brain and soul. Love is an unknown guest who will never find warmth at my hearth. I am wedded to my vocation.

"And then I am too restless and impatient, too indolent and extravagant; I could not bear the responsibility, the care, the worry, the pettiness of married life, as I see it demonstrated all about me. It would chafe and irritate me past endurance. I am strong and young. I want air, and light, and space. I am eager to make a footing for myself in this crowded world. I object to having my silks crumpled by clamorous little fingers; I object to spending my life in looking after a man's meals and shirt-buttons; I see nothing beautiful or alluring in the picture. I am no Griselda; I cannot honor and obey. I enjoy my freedom; it is more rapturous than any love could ever be. I will not lose my nerve, and youth, and joyousness in four pent walls; I will not merge my individuality in another's. I will stand alone, I will toil alone, and I will conquer alone."

She writes much more in a belligerent strain, and then leaving heroics gives him a pleasant, light résumé of the last week's pleasures, studies, thoughts, and fancies, and seals the long, rambling, eminently girlish epistle with a little pat of her hand and runs away for a drive with papa.

A week later she is sitting in the library, her slippered feet are on the fender, her low chair is deep and luxurious and half hides the slim form in the pretty house-dress. It is Christmas-Eve, and Blanche gives one of her own elegant parties. Kathryn's dress is laid out in her dressing-room and is a marvel of taste; the rooms are filled with flowers, everything is ready and perfect, and she has come to meditate a little while by the library fire. The heavy curtains shut out the snowy world, the room is unlighted save by the fire-glow which flashes on bronze and bust and carven ceiling. The room is scented with the dainty leathers that fill the crowded cases, and Kathryn feels unwontedly content with life and living.

What does a girl ever dream of? Vague, intangible things that elude words; fragile visions that have only wings, not bodies; gossamer reveries that hold not even dew.

A knock at the door arouses her, and, to her summons, a servant enters noiselessly with a letter on a salver. She knows the heavy writing, and muses awhile longer before she opens it:

MY DEAR KATHRYN: I have only a moment in which to write you. I leave for New Orleans by the next train, but I wished to tell you, my dear little confidante, of the change that has come into my life since last I wrote you. I have told you all my life long ago, except this one brief episode which was too bitter to think of—but I always intended to tell you this some day. Three years ago, dear, I loved a beautiful girl who was my betrothed wife. How I met her and won her matters not here, but we quarreled and parted, and I have never seen her since. I thought I had conquered my heart; of late I have had other plans and hopes. Your's was the little hand that soothed all bitterness out of memory, and brought me to a faith and belief in womanhood. Your sweet, true words made me strong and whole, and your influence led me up from the rocks upon which I was nearly wrecked, into a haven of refuge. Today I received a letter from this girl. I go to her immediately. Will you not wish me "God speed?" I hardly know why I go—something urges me southward. I do not even know whether she loves me now, I only know she is free, and that she has not forgotten that she loved me once. As I said I thought I had blotted out the past completely, yet today her words wake strange emotions and memories in me. I have put away my later dreams. I am afraid they were false and illusive, for all their fairness. I will write you on my return. May your Christmas-tide be joyous and unclouded, and may the New Year lead you far on your path to the stars you love. Dear little heart, good-by. Your friend, ST. JOHN NORTON.

These two had walked in the gardens of Plato. It is always an instructive sight to see a girl of 20 and a man of 30 wandering in these pleasant paths. They had drifted into correspondence in an odd, desultory way. He was worn, blasé, cynical. She was fresh, innocent, untried. She had written him all her thoughts and fancies, and he had revered her purity and trusted her truth, and roused himself to new ambition to earn her admiration. They were friends and confidantes, nothing more, they told each other with suspicious earnestness. *Bon camarades*, standing on a strong, reliable platform of friendly interest and platonic affection, with no shimmering veil of romance about them; no roses of passion, no golden mists of sentiment. In clear, chill atmosphere of bracing morning light, they stood hand-in-hand looking into each other's eyes calmly and steadily.

Was it not strange, then, that Kathryn should read this letter twice, thrice, eagerly, unbelievingly, with white face and trembling hands, and then fling herself on her knees on the rug in the crimson blaze of the fire, and bury her face in the chair, sobbing bitterly and inconsolably?

After that she went to dress. Some way or other nothing interested her; everything looked dull and stupid; she thought of the coming guests with impatience, and arranged her laces and draperies mechanically with scarcely a glance at the mirror. There are very few crises in a woman's life when she neglects the consolation of her mirror.

In an hour or two music was pulsing through the rooms, and she was in the midst of an animated crowd. Blanche never gave large parties—tonight, least of all. Christmas-tide had a sanctity about it that a modern world-training could not wholly efface.

The rooms were decked with holly; and, as the clock was on the stroke of 12 and the bells burst out from the old church-tower below the hill, a strain of exquisit melody floated up from beneath the library windows:

'Twas peace on earth, good will to man,
That angel-voices sang,
When thro' the firmament's broad span
Salvation's anthem rang.
That angel-benison is still
The Christian's watch-word: Peace, good will!

As the tender music floated away in the starry night, one by one the guests said good night, and Kathryn was alone. Her eyes were bright, her cheeks flushed, and smiles were on her lips. Outwardly she had never been gayer or more charming; but a strange heaviness was in her heart that she could hardly explain to herself.

In her room, she read the letter again over and over. "He will marry this girl," she said to herself, "and we will drift out of each other's lives as we drifted in. Why should I care? Outside of letters, I hardly know him. And it is such a pity," with divine sympathy, "that a man like that should tie himself down to a narrow married existence, with a pretty, frivolous wife; for of course she is a shallow. He is just the kind of man to marry a lovely doll and be sorry ever after. Not that I care in the least—I hope he will be happy," with a congratulatory sob. "But his letters have helped me so much—I have set him up so high—and I shall lose my friend. I always detested married men!" vindictively. "And all will be changed between us, and we were such good comrades." Here she sobs again, and throws up the window and leans out into the night. The stars are paling, the air is crisp and cold, and the bells are chiming clear, and sweet, and triumphant.

"Anyway, I have my art," she says, the very last thing as she turns out the light. "I have—my—vocation." The thought is so consoling that she sobs very hard among her pillows, and arises the next morning with faint shadows under her eyes and all the brier-pink gone from her cheeks.

Surely she found her soul last night. Our souls always come into us in an unexpected way, through tears and pain.

For twenty years she has lived in the sunlight; her dreams have been jeweled ones; her hopes were all clad in dazzling and unstained garments. This morning the rays about their heads look pale, the white robes do not glisten; her dreams seem a little heavy. But there are new depths in her eyes, and her lips are tender in their pensive sweetness. The little air of dash and independence is quite gone for the time. It is not the "Coming Woman," but a wistful girl that creeps in to breakfast.

Through all the week which is glad, and busy, and exciting, with festivities attending the holidays—riotous brothers home from college, accompanied by more riotous chums; balls, skating parties, breakfasts, private theatricals, sleigh-rides, and a dozen other things, Kathryn is, as usual, the leading spirit. But in the few moments when she is quite alone, she looks at the pain in her heart with angry and rebellious eyes, and scolds herself heartily, and detests herself with girlish cordiality. She talks less about her art. She looks at her unmarried sisters, the oldest and most disappointed ones, with new vision, and pities them sincerely. She looks with horror at one particular one who has a "mission," which she expresses by a masculine stride, a loud and uncompromising voice, and unbeautiful attire.

"How lonely to live always alone!" she thinks. "What would I do in this big house all by myself, with perhaps a pin-cushion of companion who would doze her days over crocheting. And we would be frightened to death after dark. There would be no one to take me to operas or look after my comfort, for when I am old there will be no 'boys' and bouquets. And how can society or travel take the place of warm human love? It must be a dreadful life for a woman who has no art!"

She reads "The Princess" and "Aurora Leigh," and thinks she would not have been so weak. She argues, Can love be more satisfying than art? And answers always with a negative which is rather shaky.

And all the time the soul is struggling within her. She is fitful, and absent, and distrait. She devours her mail greedily, and is filled with a suppressed excitement day and night that preys upon her health and temper.

Finally, she throws aside study and dream, and rushes hither and thither, laughing, and eager, and gay. And straightway converts every one of the college-boys into maundering and hopeless imbeciles, who find their only rational moments in her smile. She dons her most fascinating toilets, and is the bright particular star by so many lengths ahead that the other girls look on in speechless wonder, without a pang of envy or jealousy; for Kathryn numbers as many lovers in the one sex as in the other.

One day, when the new year is two weeks old, she receives a little note which drenches all the color from her lips and the light from her eyes. But that is before she reads it.

It says:

MY LITTLE ONE: Even to you, whom I trust so implicitly, I cannot confide the story of my journey—for there are some things one must forget as if they had never been. Only I have found that when love has died and been buried nothing can make it live again.

I have some business which will call me to your city next week. I shall give myself the pleasure of calling on you Wednesday, if you will allow me. I hope you will not let anything crowd me from your thought, because your letters have become a necessity to me. I will write in a day or two at length. Tell me that you still remember ST. JOHN NORTON.

This very commonplace note certainly did not deserve the trembling kiss that was lavished upon it, or the radiant face that scanned it.

"But I shall not write him such long letters, nor as many of them!" severely. "I must spend this whole year in hard work. I have been shamefully neglectful of late, and if I intend to amount to anything I must lose no time. I have no patience with these girls who spend their days in dress and flirtation, with marriage as their only goal. O my Art, you shall be husband, and child, and home to me!" with which lofty apostrophe she kissed the commonplace letter again, and shut it in a drawer of her desk tenderly. Girlhood is full of such delicious and unconscious idiocy.

II.

Christmas-Eve again, with a scarlet sunset in the west and great snowdrifts in the east, and the Evening Star gleaming out from pale masses of cloud, pure, and lustrous, and calm.

Kathryn is lounging in her favorit low chair by the library fire. Opposit her is seated her sister, Mrs. Davenant, a blonde, pretty, empty-headed little matron, with priceless jewels in her ears and on her fingers and at her wrist and throat, her heavy satins trailing over the floor, and perfumed, costly laces about her dimpled chin. Dress is a sacrament to Blanche Davenant. She is looking at her sister with wide, blue, pensive eyes, and a little droop about her pretty mouth, her forehead—what can be seen of it through fluffy, flaxen rings—contracted in perplexity.

"You really intend to marry St. John Norton?" she asks, plaintively.

"I really do," Kathryn answers briefly.

"But he is not wealthy."

"I know it."

"And you will have to give up so much you have been accustomed to."

"And gain so much I never had."

"You cannot go to Rome——"

"I may—some day."

"You will have to attend to everything," as if Kathryn meditated rebuilding the pyramids, unassisted. "You probably will not have more than two servants, if you have that many," hopelessly. "How will you like dusting, and keeping house-accounts, and making puddings?"

"I think I shall like it very much," serenely.

"I really believe you *love* him, Kathie!" with a little *moue* of disdain. "I am sure no woman could be so blind if she retained her senses"—and idiotic she adds to herself, her little foot tapping the tiles impatiently.

Kathryn smiles faintly and amusedly, but does not answer; as well expound the philosophy of Love to a butterfly.

Mrs. Davenant's eyes grow wider and more pensive as she scans her sister's piquant, unconscious face, and then she bursts out again, her childish sweet voice quite trembling with her emotion:

"You will probably have at least a dozen children—poor people always do!"

"I think a home would be very empty without children's voices forever," Kathryn says gently. And then she sits up and laughs:

"Blanche, dear, you speak as if we were going to be quite destitute and forlorn. I am quite sure I shall have at least two silk dresses a year, and champagne on Sundays as a great treat after a laborious and trying week, and perhaps once in awhile we may even have an opera-box if we are very careful and economical. And you know there are always matinées and cheap lectures and concerts, and my artistic tastes ought to count in when I wish to make over my wardrobe," enjoying her sister's disgusted look, which takes in all her delicate costly apparel, from the dainty satin slipper that peeps out beneath her skirts to the diamond moth in her hair—papa's latest gift.

Blanche shrugs her plump shoulders. "*Chacun a son gout.* And all the time you have given to study, and cultivation, and accomplishments will be quite wasted," she affirms.

"Why?" a little sharply.

"Did you not say society would know you no more after you were Mrs. Norton?"

"Do you think I would give more to society than I would to my husband?" with superb scorn. "Will it not be as much worth to amuse and interest him, and win and keep his pride and respect, as a grinning crowd I would not give a bagatelle for, body, and soul, and brain—provided always that it is endowed with a soul and brain, which I doubt?"

"We always thought you would amount to something, some day," with reproach, after another pause, "And make a name for yourself."

"Blanche," softly, "would you wish me famous and desolate, or unknown and happy?" laying her hand caressingly on her sister's arm.

"O, happy, to be sure!" with a shrug. "But I don't see how marrying a man who will probably never own a span or give you a diamond can make a woman happy. But I suppose you know best."

"Yes, dear, I know best—about this," gravely and sweetly.

"O, Kathie, you will be a regular *drudge!*" in a burst of despair.

"Hush!" sternly. "You talk like a child. John Norton will make no woman a slave, least of all the woman he loves. He will care for her tenderly, and protect her always. I shall not give up my dreams, nor my aspirations, but I shall live my life differently from what I planned. I shall cultivate my brain and my heart as I may, and he will help me—yes, he will help me," half to herself, with a dreamy smile. "What a little pink raven you are, Blanche, with your croakings and forebodings!" playfully. "You will see that I shall have Rome and diamonds yet, before I die. By the time I am 50 I shall be a *grande dame* in your beloved 'society'; Recamier, De Stael, and the Empress of Austria in one. My horoscope foretells it, let that comfort you. Don't be a Dolorosa another minute, little sister, the rôle doesn't suit you." Rising gaily and kissing the pretty flower-face, that has never had a strong emotion beneath its calm surface. Wifehood and motherhood cannot waken in a soul that is not.

"Going, dear? Tell papa I will be with him directly. I am dressed for the evening, you see."

The fire burns ruddily, the velvet curtains are not yet drawn, Kathryn sits on dreaming in the great chair on the wolf-rug. The rounded white arms are bare, her cheeks are flushed deeply, and her dark eyes gaze into the writhing flames with an indolent happiness. Fan, and gloves, and cobweb handkerchief lie unheeded on the rug, and her hair is slightly ruffled in the abandonment of her revery. The night has fallen without, and the corners of the room are thick with shadows; the firelight touches the passionate, despairing face of an Ariadne as it leans from some dim drapery, and the purple violets beneath the slim arched marble feet fill the room with a dreaming fragrance.

The door opens softly, and Kathryn starts up eagerly.

"Ah, I am so glad to see you!" she says, going forward with outstretched hands, a picture of radiant girlhood, with the rich, dusky room for a background, her eyes brilliant, her lips parted in happy smiles. The man looks down into her face for a moment before he draws her to him and kisses her. Then he appropriates her chair, and she sits on the rug and leans against his knee, and they talk earnestly a long time in the firelight.

When the Christmas bells ring out in the gray midnight, and the carol-singers have chanted their joyous tidings under the windows, and the last guest has departed, Kathryn and St. John Norton stand together by the library fire.

She looks a little tired, and he draws her head to his breast, and stands with his arms around her.

"Next Christmas eve, my darling, we shall hear the bells in our own home."

The half-hidden face grows rose-red suddenly, and the white lids droop over the too-expressive eyes.

"You do not regret ——," he whispers.

"I regret nothing," she interrupts, hastily.

"Your art, which you always spelled with a big A?" he asks, with a smile.

"I have said good-by to it. I am not brave enough, nor strong enough, to reach the stars—alone."

"We will find them together, love," he says, with grave tenderness, as he kisses the sweet face lifted trustingly to his.

FANNY DRISCOLL.

THE PARSON'S GIFT.

Written for The Chicago Tribune.

The night had long clos'd in. The blinding snow
Lay whirl'd in heaps, like drifts of purest wool.
The river-waves, which in long summer days
Came rippling high upon the grassy shores,
Now frozen in their ice-bound harbor lay.
For thro' the length and breadth of all the land
Was ne'er remember'd so severe a time.
This eve, by all the Christian world held blest,
The winter winds went whistling thro' the streets;
O'er gables old and neath the slated eaves
Laughing and shrieking in their elfish mirth,
Alike round stately hall and lowly cot,
Until the mortal whose ill-luck it were
To be abroad, might with all truth bethink
That Pandemonium had indeed let loose
Its choicest legion thro' the little town.
Yet while old Boreas did his carol sing
Thro' all the length and breadth of ancient Kent,
And while in happy homes the mirth ran high,
And children's voices caroled forth their glee
(For no such Christmas comes in after years
Like to that Christmas which our childhood knew),
While comfort, warmth, and plenty reigned within,
And frost, and snow, and bitter cold without,
There came across the whit'ning Kentish leas
What e'en might cause some yeoman's sturdy heart
To weaker grow on such a night as this,
A woman's form—a sprite—a vision rare—
Each and all of these it might have been
Had not its mortal birthright been proclaim'd
By tiny footprints in the virgin snow.
Like to the snowy records which a life
Justly and truly spent must ever leave,
Pure and unsullied on the page of time.
At length the wide, unbroken width is cross'd,
The river, too, and now the town is nigh.
For there, thro' all the blinding storm, its lights
Shine forth and gem the darkness of the night.
And one there was, the brightest of them all;
Within the cottage, vine and ivy wreath'd,
Which nestled on the outskirts of the town,
Where Giles had first brought Margery home, a bride,
And on whose casement, quaint and diamond shap'd,
The snows of many winters soft had lain,
And on this night became a thing more bless'd
By reason of that one bright star it held,
Than ever beacon in the wildest sea,
Whose fury tried the faith and skill of man.

The day had shortly died, and 'twas the hour
That comes 'twixt light and dark, the hour of thought.
And in the living-room in Margery's house,
Tho' more thro' usual custom than that care
Which thrifty housewives might by times abuse,
No lamp had yet been lit. The cheery fire
With gen'rous warmth threw out its ruddy glow
O'er all the ample hearth, and shadows flung
Upon the tinted walls; on pictures whose
Surprising tints the rainbow ne'er outshone,
And which some rustic artist p'r'aps had limn'd,
Mayhap some Titian in embryo
Had not the muse which usually presides
O'er works of genius, been to him unkind
And mix'd his brushes as he mix'd his dyes.
The eight-day clock which in the corner stood
Grim sentinel and warden of the hours;
The thrushes' cage and fancy wicker stand;
Margery's table and her basket, fill'd
With homely yarns—for mending—buttons, braids,
And all those num'rous odds and ends for which
No other hand except the good wife's own
Could ever find for each its sep'rate use.
But just one spot a ling'ring shadow held
As though the light were all too rude to touch
What memory and mother love held dear.
It was no portrait by a Hogarth limn'd,
No sculptur'd gem of more than priceless worth;
A tiny shelf between the windows, plac'd
On it a porcelain dog, a vase, some shells;
And, fashioned heart shape, from the front there hung
A string of blackbirds' and of thrushes' eggs.
Around these all some loving hand had twin'd
Fair sprays of holly, and their berries gleam'd
Cheery and red against the darker leaves,
Like sunny hours from out a vanished past.
"What! Margery! Bless me, where be ye girl?
D'yer loike yer company an' the dark so well?
Coame haaste ye now, an' give us a loight, good woife,
Or honest folk moight seek a loikiier plaace
Than this, mayhap, to pass their Christmas toide.
Set out yer cheer, the best in all the 'ouse,
And maake yer brewing 'ot an' warm, me lass,
Seeing I have such company to yer brought."
Margery, who'd been sitting quite alone,
Her busy hands, now folded in her lap,
Jump'd briskly up. A light was quickly brought,
And when from coats and mufflers there emerg'd
Her own good man and one she did esteem
And reverence, next to him, of all the world.
The reason why, perhaps—and this a point
On which the most, and best of women-kind
Are weak—that on a certain sunny day
He had, before the world of Chilham Lees,
Within God's house first given her to Giles.
Now seeing here the "company" Giles had brought,
Good Parson Allworth, then her kindly face
Lit up with pleasure, and no need for him
The quality or quantity to doubt
Of that good Christmas cheer, which with deft hands
She plac'd before them. Now in all the town
Of pretty Chilham-Lees, there was not one
Held higher in esteem than he, who had,
From out the goodness of a kind old heart,
Turn'd from the genial pleasures of his home
Upon a mission that all worthy was,
And one that in that great, dread book of life,
Would be a shining record 'gainst his name.
As thus he sat 'fore Margery's pleasant fire
His very presence held a comfort rare
To one whose heart a heavy burden bore,
Albeit, that by neither word nor look
Did her sore grief give sign. "Good Mistress Allworth,
Is she well?" she asked, "and busy too
I dare to say, for well we women folk
Know all there is to do at Christmas tide."
"Aye, aye, she's well and flitting 'bout the house
As gay and happy as a lark at morn,
And laughing in her gen'rous heart, good soul,
O'er sundry treasures stor'd away from sight
To be deposited, when all is still,
In certain socks and stockings, which, forsooth,
Must grace my parlor mantel for the night.
You know our daughter Julia's with us now,
With all her brood, a goodly flock of five,
Who think, with grandma, that this Christmas time
The parsonage and all who dwell therein
Should be converted to their 'special rule.
Well, well," he adds, "we once were young ourselves,
And no man should, methinks, so let the world
Incrust the natural kindness of his heart
So as to warp those frail and tender chords,
By which the present and the past are bound,
E'en tho' the last a passing cloud should hold,
Whose lining yet the darkness might dispel."
"Some folk ther be, sur," shortly answered Giles,
"Who'd just as lief let bygones so remain."
"Tut, tut, friend Giles; if that indeed were so
Then that man never has a childhood known.
Among good men, he is no less the man,
In that for one brief space he can forget,
And be with happy childhood once again
A child. And tho' in seeming true, yet still
How oft does gen'rous human nature seek
Below the surface of an action
Kindly done? And indeed so true it is,
That all our minds are so much more inclin'd
To take impression from surrounding things,
Rather than those which better might portray
Our sounder judgment, that I do declare
That when those rascals, Tom and Dan, tonight
Did to their puny strength my will succumb,
In that their Liliputian force had made
Me conquered Gulliver, and when in most
Ignoble straits that puissant hero great
Doth find himself to terra firma pinn'd,
I would not have one little finger mov'd
To spoil their triumph and my own defeat,
Had our good Dean himself stood in the door.
And when it pleas'd them my release to sign,
I found as pris'ner of war, alone
I'd been exchang'd to serve another cause.
Rhoda, that sprite of ev'ry mischief which
Within the house is plann'd, did then assume
Of government the undisputed pow'r.
And much in earnest and in truth good friends.
These fair and prosperous kingdoms of our homes,
Do never such despotic rule endure
As when those lesser semblance of ourselves,
With grasp of steel, the household sceptre wield.
And you—it seems, indeed, but yesterday,
Since little footsteps echo'd thro' this room,
So quickly have the wheels of Time gone round—
Have yielded to the autocratic pow'r.
Why, let me think—just twenty years tonight,
Your little Bertha" —Now perhaps it was
The mug was all too hot to hold, or that
Margery's nerves a sudden turn had ta'en,
But this it is it had a speedy fall
And being filled with egg-nog, freshly brew'd,
The spicy current rippl'd o'er the board,
And ere he could prevent, its fragrant source
Had quickly wended to the parson's knees.
"An' sarv'd ye roight, old lass. Had let yer toils
But meddle only wi' yer present care
The parson's trousers had the better far'd."
And here, not heeding that it was his best,
And Margery's gift, and silk at that, he with
His kerchief briskly went to work, until
Thro' vigor of his rubbing—a strong right
Hand had Giles—our good parson mentally
Made note that even kindness might be oft
In theoretic instances preferr'd
With much more pleasure than he now enjoy'd.
"Tut, tut," at length he quickly interpos'd,
Indeed the friction had become so warm
The good man thought it might be nothing lost
To give a moment's heeding—not to cloth—
But to the natural cov'ring of his limbs.
"There is no harm, friend Giles, save waste of that
Good beverage, which would grieve me sore indeed,
Did I not know that Mistress Margery's skill
Ne'er yet was daunted by unlucky fate."
And that the parson's trust be not dispell'd,
And Giles' mopping to an end now come
(Save the removing of that wholesome dew
Which honest labor to his brow had brought),
And Margery, quite recovered from her fright,
Another brewing was at once begun,
And this with such success as to indeed
All former efforts of the kind surpass.
And then, her husband started on the crops—
A theme to last him for a good long hour—
And Parson Allworth much inclined that way,
Margery drew apart, and thro' the quaint
Old lattice looked, with saddened, wistful eyes,
Far out upon the snow-white covered leas.
Why had he spoken thus? She tried to think.
No; ne'er, since first their trouble came, had he
When Giles was there, made mention of that name.
He was too kind and thoughtful e'er to touch
A half-healed wound without there was some cause.
Ah! Margery, did your short sight ever look
Beyond the smart of little ills to find
A greater and a grander promise kept
To those who shall most patiently endure?
Or view the leaden mists that veil the dawn
To shield the glory of the young day's grace
From shrub and flow'r, and all that, living, lives
On God's sweet sunshine? Ah, if you have,
Then have you ere the noon of day was past,
Oft seen that misty curtain drawn aside
And warm and light and glory greater still,
Than ever promise of the morning gave,
Burst forth in vivid splendor o'er the earth,
And then across the ocean of the years
There came a mem'ry of a childish face
(A little face with golden curls enframed,
A little lisping voice which at her knees
The first short pray'rs at morn and eve had said),
And woke within the desolate mother heart,
The tender, loving, suff'ring, patient heart,
A great, tho' silent, bitter cry of pain.
"O God! this Christmas Eve, in all the world,
This wide and cruel world, where is she now?
My poor, unhappy child."

In those fair days
When love, and life, and happiness were young,
There then had come to Margery and to Giles,
On this blest eve, full twenty years ago,
A pure snow blossom as their gift from God.
"Bertha," they call'd her, for the parson's wife
Who had most graciously vouchsaf'd to stand
As sponsor for the child. But soon they found
That Bertha was, by far, too staid a name,
And held a graver measure in its sound
Than e'er would suit the merry, laughing notes
Of this gay little singing bird of theirs,
And so they call'd her "Birdie," and the name
Stuck to her thro' the years, and still she was
The only fledgling that was in the nest.
Now, in that time, her many household cares
Kept Margery's busy hands and mind at work,
For rents were high, and Giles was at the start,
A good one tho', the land was rich and dry
And toil the only capital required.
So Margery work'd indoors, and kept the house,
And let the hours so regulate her work,
Until there came the one most dearly priz'd,
Which brought her husband to his ev'ning meal,
And those sweet after joys of hearth and home
Which should the labor of the day requite.
When, with her knitting, and the latest news
(Borrow'd from Joe, the Postman, but that morn,
Joe always had the latest news from-town
She drew her little rocker near the light,
It was the happiest moment of the day.
And Giles, with Birdie perch'd upon his knee,
And, lying back within his great arm-chair,
He watched the smoke-wreaths curl about his head,
Would let his eyes rest loving on her face,
For Giles was tired and liked to hear her read,
Till she, becoming conscious of their gaze,
Would lay her paper down, and by his side
Would quickly kneel, her tender arms entwin'd
'Round both the father and the child, and so
Would all their evenings pass. O God! those were
The happy days. His sunshine bright was o'er
And in and all about their lives.

And time
Went on, and Birdie grew apace, and, as
Most fair she grew, the mother's heart rejoic'd
That Nature had so lavishly bestow'd
Her gifts upon her.

Then dark days came,
Those dark days of but one year ago,
When o'er their peaceful nest a shadow fell,
The sweet-voiced, handsome, trech'rous bird of prey,
Who, while he sang the mother's fears to rest,
(For fears she had, tho' unexpress'd and vague)
And lull'd the father with his learning great,
And stories of strange lands, they both awoke
From out their lotus sleep, to find
Their little bright wing'd, guileless bird had flown.
Few words spake Giles when first he learned the truth:
"Now haark ye woife, an' to my words taak note,
For I shall speak none other till I die.
From this day foarth we live our lives anew,
The lass who bided with us from a child
Is dead." And so the laughter and the light
Of all their lives went with her.

As Margery now
Towards her husband and the parson glanced,
And watched the former's kindly, honest face,
She saw, as ne'er before she had perceived,
Beneath the smile that now near reach'd his eyes,
The lines a silent, voiceless grief had wrought.
And as she look'd a tenderer pity grew
E'en for this strong man's grief than for her own;
She was a woman, and the right was hers,
The right of woman's weakness, which is oft
In trouble, as in joy, her greatest shield.
While he beneath the stoic's iron mask
Must all grief's natural outlets ruthless crush,
And, being a man, must be unto the world
All that the world doth of his manhood claim.
A woman's tears her womanhood may crown,
A man's emotion may his manhood shame.
So sang the wise, and yet a wiser and
A greater wisdom than all age can know;
A strength so infinit which nor time, nor death
Could touch the eternal sources of its being,
To human sorrow did its nature yield.
Could strength so great and sympathy so grand
That death—that awful and mysterious test—
Could sinless face that we from sin might live;
Or could that manhood, pure and undefil'd,
Man's mortal semblance which a God did wear,
Be weaken'd by the birth of mortal tears?
As Margery sat, her thoughts divided, half
Being with the present and the past,
The loving husband of so many years
Who still, thank God, was by her side this eve;
The daughter who, where'er she be tonight,
May God in all His tend'rest mercy shield.
There came the sound of singing from without;
Distant as yet, but borne upon the wind
Like sound of Sabbath bells on summer's eve.
"Hark! hark!" she cried, and then the three did pause,
For Giles by this had garner'd all his wheat,
And still the low, sweet singing nearer grew.

The night is dreary and cold,
And winter winds do blow,
And over the lonely and dark'ning wold
Full knee-deep lies the snow.
Then up with the lights, make merry within,
Your wassail and toast and mirth begin,
And usher a blithesomer Christmas in,
Than aught that's yet had birth.

And while the music and song
Doth make your hearts so light,
Remember the love that has lived so long,
The love that was born tonight.
In your plenteous cheer remember the poor,
And turn not the stranger away from your door,
That you of a loftier gift be sure,
Peace and good-will on earth.

The song was ended and they knew it well,
The village choir had first the carol turn'd
About the time when Margery was wed,
And partly for remembrance of that time,
And part because the custom so had grown,
It had been ever sung beside her hearth
As each succeeding year came 'round, save this.
Had I the genius of the artist's touch,
The skill of some Pygmalion of the age,
I could the scene that follow'd best portray,
For pen and ink are all too weak
To trace the tender pathos which it held.
Now Parson Allworth and his host retain'd
Their places still on either side the fire,
And when the singing ceas'd, the look that came
To Giles' face was pitiful to see.
Grief, anger, pity, vengeance dire, in turn
Each left their shadow, as the open door
Reveal'd the unknown songstress to their view.
Clad in some dark and home-made woolen gown,
A heavy mantle with the hood thrown back
To show a woman's pure, pale, troubl'd face,
With wealths of golden hair but loosely pinn'd,
With which the winter winds had revel'd free
And fallen snowflakes with their ermine crown'd.
For some great poet's theme, so might she stood,
Some sculptor's ideal, or some artist's dream.
One startl'd glance she cast upon the three,
And then her eyes, in silent, mute appeal
Went past those others to the parson's face,
Reading perhaps from out its genial glow,
Or rather by a swift and kindly look,
The hope of which her heart had so much need.
And then past Margery's arms, whose one sharp cry,
"My God! my child!" had thrill'd thro' all her frame
But stay'd her not, till at her father's feet
She knelt and crav'd forgiveness of her fault.
"Father——" At first no other word save this
Her faltering tongue and trembling lips could frame,
'Til, seeing that he sat and spoke no word,
And did not spurn her presence as she knelt,
Her heart a sure and sweet new comfort took.
"Ah me, I've suffer'd so. I was so young,
Father, in mercy for my helplessness
Make not my sin and all its dread remorse
The greater and the harder still to bear."
No word she utter'd in her own defense,
Not e'en one plea for all her wasted life,
Save only this that she had been so young.
Like to the shock which rends the stranded ship
Was that which pass'd thro' Giles' sturdy frame.
The eyes, the voice—the dear familiar voice
Which first had call'd him by the strange new name
Of "father," when her baby lips could frame
No other word—the deep blue eyes—the touch,
The clinging touch—his child—Ah, God! and thus.
That one—his little bird—is dead.
To all intents and purposes she died
When first, thro' her, the honor of his name
The only heritage he had, was spurn'd.
And so he would not look, but turn'd his head
Lest looking as she knelt there at his feet,
This sad eyed woman with his daughter's face,
Whose loveliness the firelight but enhanced,
He should e'en for a moment's space forget
That sterner justice and his own deep wrong.
"O, for this holy, blessed Christmas time;
By all the love which—you—for—mother—bear——"
The broken words had faint and fainter grown,
'Til ending in a wail of sorest grief,
Her outstretched arms she twin'd about his knees,
Not daring yet to seek that dearer rest
Her head in happy childhood e'er had known.
"Forgive ye? No," he cried and upright stood,
"Ye were so young." Did'st think o' my gray hairs?
Yer mother's tears? The honest name ye scorn'd?
No, no, my lass, ye've made another nest,
Go bide ye there; the bird who sang in this
Is dead." "Father——" "To ye I am none such,
An' by that higher name, whose hand has smote
Me sore, I here——"

"Forgive us, Lord, as we
The sins of others do ourselves forgive.
Now mark me, Giles," the prisoner's voice was kind,
"If each and ev'ry fault our lives have known
Could be before the world wide open laid,
How many of us could the ordeal bear?
Nay, is there one in this created world
Of all the millions which it holds, but one
Who, were the question to him homeward put,
Could answer from his soul, 'I know not sin'?
Then is it meet that, not being free ourselves,
We e'en should dare to judge that sin elsewhere?
Or, being blinded, should in others see
Unmasked that foulness which our tender pride
Of self could never to that self reveal?
And 'judge ye not that judged not ye be,'
And in the face of that august command,
Then wouldst thou take on thy unworthy self
Those attributes which God alone hath claim'd
As Maker and Creator of mankind,
The great and one Eternal Judge of all,
And judge this poor, unhappy girl, thy child,
Thou, thro' God the author of her being.
Ah, friend, let time but take thee back apace
When first the touch of baby fingers woke
Within thy manhood that mysterious thrill
Of parentage, and when, in later days,
Thy home, and heart, and life the brighter grew
Thro' this one gift intrusted to thy care.
And how thou waited for her happy voice—
The little wayward feet upon the stair—
The 'kiss for father' when the day was done.
Canst thou forget these things of yesterday?
Wring from thy heart the mem'ry, good or ill,
Of this thy child, and that she is thy child?
Could all the justice which thy will might wield
Repay thee for you mother's broken heart?
As I did pledge my word unto the child."
And here he laid his hand on Bertha's head.
"When in the storm she sought my house tonight,
That I with you her advocate would be,
I now abjure you that you mercy yield
As you for mercy hope on that great day
When God shall judge according to your deeds.
As on this eve just twenty years ago
My hands were first to place her in your arms;
Your 'Gift from God' I bade you call her then.
So now I pray you, in His Holy Name,
Receive from them your Christmas-gift again.
And Christian charity and all good-will
And peace be in your heart and home this night."
He ceas'd, for Margery had now drawn nigh,
Yet patient stood, so that he might proceed,
Till, with a cry which could be ne'er forgot—
So full of gladness, weary heart-ache, joy—
Above it all a longing sweet for rest,
The wanderer to that safer haven turned
Whose one unerring light has never fail'd
From that young morn when first the tiny craft
Is launch'd with fears upon the sea of life
Until the stately ship, at close of day,
Shall cast its anchor in the welcome port
Only to find the beacon shedding still
The sacred light of mother-love and trust.
Blessed are they who peace shall make on earth
Then surely did the blessing kindly fall
On him who, standing 'mid the little group,
Had brought such great and lasting peace to them.
"God bless ye parson; I beant so hard
That Christian words an' Christian love shall fail
To touch my 'eart this noight. Coam 'ere, my lass
An' that thou wilt abide wi' us, why then
All things shall be to ye as once they were,
An' joy coam to yer mother's 'eart an' mine,
Aye, put your arms about my neck, just so;
I see yer do the trick remember yet.
Now, now, my bairn, God bless ye, an' doant cry,
Ye ne'er shall leave yer father's breast again.
Be sure o' that, an' praises ever be
To Him whose love is round about us all."
When Parson Allworth paus'd within the door,
At length to say—for two more hours had pass'd—
A last good night to Margery and to Giles,
The storm had ceased. And now, o'er shrub and tree,
O'er hedge and cottage eaves—which each their robe
Of royal ermine wore—the moonlight shone
Upon the parson's dear old honest face,
The deep content that Margery's features wore,
The smile that hid a deeper thought in Giles,
As to his hand his daughter's fingers stole,
Whose face and eyes beneath the silver light
A star-gemm'd piece of purest sculpture grew.
As thus they stood, another day was born.
For thro' the quiet air there rose a great
And sudden clashing forth of many bells,
A merry, echoing, blithesome peal of bells,
Which ev'ry fragment of the air took up,
And bore away the blessed, glad refrain
To hall and cot, to peasant and to Queen,
And then they ceas'd. And on, the little group,
In all the solemn stillness of the night,
A great exceeding peace did straightway fall,
E'en like to that which centuries ago
There came to Judah's shepherds on the plains
When first before their vision there arose
The herald star that to a world proclaim'd
The lowly birth of Heaven's Prince of Peace,
And angel voices sang the holy strain,
Glory to God on high, good will to men.

MRS. DAVID HARLOWE.

PARDONED.

For the Chicago Tribune.

"A Merry Christmas!" Yes, my friends,
Be merry; but remember,
The while your tuneful laughter blends,
That this is bleak December,
And that, tho' bright your fires may glow
On faces free from care,
The outside world lies cold in snow,
And hearts break with despair.

Hang up your stockings! Sing your songs
With hearts light as a feather!
But, if you've cherished any wrongs,
Crack wrongs and nuts together!
Your joys to greater length will spin,
Your smiles a new light borrow,
If you can lead some soul from sin,
Or help some heart through sorrow.

And, tho' my Christmas-song may seem
To lack somewhat of sparkle,
Mayhap you'll find a threading gleam
Amidst its curving darkle.
"A merry Christmas," friends! but O,
Whate'er you do or say,
Help those less bless'd than you to know
That this is Love's birthday!

* * * * * * *

[St. John, Chap. viii., verses 1 to 11.]

They brought her to the Master. O the shame
Of public scorn! the horror, beyond name,
Of vile jeers hooted by a viler mob!
Save that she quivered faintly when a sob
Tore thro' her tortured heart, you would have said
They mock'd an empty house whose lord had fled,
So piteously mute and wan she stood
Amidst the wolves who clamored for her blood.

And, while they urged how Moses did command
Death for her crime, He wrote upon the sand
(As on the hearts of all who choose to read
The lesson hidden in the simple deed).
For we, His followers, may chuckle o'er
The broken wing we envied in its soar;
His judgment on a sinning one besought,
Christ heard, mark you, "as one who heard them not."

Until they did insist; and then He raised
Himself, and in each face with stern eyes gazed,
Down Olive's mountain, like a bugle-call,
Or as, unerring, might a swift sword fall,
His voice clave thro' each soul: "Who hath no sin
Among you all—no sin—let him begin
Her punishment; let him first cast a stone!
Who dare? They left her to her God—alone.

And, when once more from writing on the ground
He lifted up Himself, none could be found
Of those who had accused her. Then said He,
Gently: "Woman, hath no man condemned thee?"
What love beyond all language must have filled
That poor, shamed, broken heart, and thrilled
Her in that rev'rent hush which spake no word
In answer, save the humble, "No man, *Lord!*"

But, tho' she promised nothing, He who read
Her silent soul (and knew that she to tread
Within His steps would strive) forgave [illegible]
"Neither do I condemn thee—sin no more."

* * * * * * *

Almost two thousand years ago! and Thou
Art speaking from a higher Olive now—
Thou on its crown—we at its foot, who pray
Dear Christ, walk with us thro' this Christmas Day!

[illegible]

RELIGIOUS.

"Glory to God in the Highest: On Earth Peace, Good Will Towards Men."

Cardinal Howard, New President of the Red-Hatted Congregation.

Dedication of Immanuel Church, the New Baptist Temple—Description of the Edifice.

Christmas Carols—General Notes—Personal—Sabbath Pleasantries.

A CHRISTMAS HYMN.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Once again, through darkness breaking,
Lo, the herald-star appears!
Once again the olden glory
Lightens all the living years.

Once again the Advent music
Thrills the silence of the sky;
Hither, thither flash the tidings
In a song of ecstasy.

O ye shepherds, still abiding
In your worldly fields of care,
Hear ye not the angel chorus
Filling all the upper air?

O ye wise of earth, still searching
For the Truth in reason's night,
In the east a Star is shining
That can guide ye to the Light.

At the blessed feet of Jesus
Fall and worship Christ thy King;
Open there thy heart's best treasures—
Gold and myrrh and incense bring.

JULIA H. THAYER.

IMMANUEL CHURCH.

THE NEW BAPTIST TEMPLE TO BE DEDICATED TODAY.

The Immanuel, in years gone by better known as the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church, will be formally dedicated to Divine worship today. The church stands on the west side of Michigan avenue, just south of Twenty-third street. After the great fire of '71 it was frequently used for musical and literary entertainments, amusements that were then greatly prized because of the scarcity of entertainments consequent upon the destruction of the theatres. The church is therefore better and more widely known than many. The church society which then occupied it passed through some financial trials of an unpleasant character and was heavily burdened by them a year ago when a fire mysteriously started and its windowless walls and stately spire alone were left as monuments of the past and a beginning for the new and prosperous church which is to take its place. The church organization which had inhabited it before the fire was dissolved mainly because of the pecuniary trials it could no longer stand, and a new one was started which bought out its rights and called Dr. George C. Lorimer to be its pastor. The new society called itself Immanuel Church. It went to work and raised sufficient money to guarantee the restoration of the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church and soon let contracts for the work. In some respects the old house of worship was badly constructed. Its main entrance was on the side in the tower instead of in front, and the auditorium was wholly within the transepts, thus losing the beautiful effects that could be secured with the general designs of structure. In the restored building these errors have been remedied and many other improvements added. The main entrance is from a door in the centre of the building where previously there was only a window. The door is approached from the street area by a flight of stone steps five feet in ascent. One passes then into a rather small vestibule, and thence through swinging doors into the main auditorium.

The floor has a decided pitch toward the platform. The gallery, which surrounds three sides of the room, faces to the platform at the pulpit end. The seats are arranged in semicircular form. The interior arrangement is, therefore, amphitheatrical, which adds to the convenience of the preacher and audience in seeing and speaking. This main room is 120x80 feet. It does not occupy the whole length of the church, but only that portion from the street-line to the west end of the transepts. It will have a seating capacity of 2,300, including seats for 1,000 in the gallery. It is finished in oak with black walnut trimmings, and the carpets, curtains, and artistic wall decorations are made to harmonize with the woods in producing a combination of beautiful colors, upon which the eye can rest with pleasure and repose. The painters, gasfitters, and an army of laborers still have the building in hand, but the work is so far advanced that its results can be foreseen and measured. The carpets and upholstery will be a rich red, and are now all made and ready to be put in. The ceiling has a light blue background, upon which are tri-foil stencil designs, and other fresco work on the walls is in colors of a darker tint of olive and russet.

The gallery, as previously alluded to, is carried around the three sides of the auditorium, facing the platform, and the west end is brought down to the pulpit-floor instead of ending in the walls, as is usually the way in church architecture. It is furnished with pews placed in amphitheatre form. This gallery is not of uniform width. The portion in the north transept has an area of 50x27 feet; in the south 50x16, while along the Michigan avenue front it widens to thirty-six feet for a distance of fifty feet. The gallery is very accessible, being reached by five different and ample stairways. The pulpit end is unique and attractive. The platform is 20x14 feet. Back of this is the baptistry, which is approached by a corridor from either side of the church. Over the pulpit has been constructed a peculiar design, semi-spherical in shape and surmounted by a passion cross. It has at present an unfinished look, but it is to be richly draped with curtains of bronze and green silk plush, which will contrast with the curtains of turkey-red silk plush before the baptistry. This design over the speaker's desk is not merely for effect, but for use as a sounding-board. Above the speaker the choir and organ loft is divided into two parts. The organ has not yet been put in place, although it has been ordered. It is expected that the display pipes will be in position by Christmas; if not, the space will be covered by curtains, as in the Central Music-Hall, until the organ is in place. There are ample dressing and choir rooms back of the pulpit. The church will be heated by steam and lighted from bracket-lights and two large clusters suspended from the ceiling.

In the rear of the main auditorium are the lecture and Sunday-school rooms. They are each 90x34 feet wide, and have entrances on the north and south sides of the church. The Sunday-school room has a gallery, and is divided off into separate rooms by curtains. It is large enough to accommodate 1,100 persons.

Immanuel Church has been organized but a short time, yet under the ministration of Dr. Lorimer it has made great progress, if increase in numbers is any indication. The new society was started with 230 members, and now has 351. Its Sabbath-school, which is under the management of B. F. Jacobs, numbers between 250 and 300, and is also growing. Considering the difficulties under which the church has labored for want of a permanent home, its success is very encouraging to pastor and people.

Following is the program of the dedicatory exercises: 11 a. m., sermon by the pastor, the Rev. G. C. Lorimer, D. D.; statement of the Building Committee, N. T. Gassette, Chairman; prayer of dedication, the Rev. Prof. W. C. Richards; 7:30 p. m., sermon by the Rev. Thomas Rambaut, LL.D., Newark, N. J.; baptism.

CARDINAL HOWARD.

THE NEW PREFECT OF THE CONGREGATION OF CARDINALS.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The Pope has appointed Cardinal Howard to succeed the late Cardinal Borromeo as Prefect of the congregation. There are several congregations in Rome, as the Congregation of the Index, the Congregation of Rites, etc., but the office referred to is that of Prefect of the Congregation of Cardinals, who are supposed to meet once a year, although they have long ceased to do so. The office of Prefect, therefore, is almost a sinecure, but whenever the Sacred College does hold a congregation the Prefect would ex officio be the President of it.

The appointment of an Englishman, however, to this office is significant of the friendly feelings which Pope Leo XIII. has constantly displayed for the British Government and nation. There has been a great deal of rumor lately in the English newspapers as to the probability of a Papal nuncio or legate being sent to reside permanently at the Court of St. James. The Eagle has never placed much faith in such rumors, for several reasons. In the first place, since Italy became a united kingdom and the temporal power was taken away from the Papacy, the Holy Father could have little employment for a diplomatic representative at any court. But his ecclesiastical interests cover all lands, and nowhere are they assuming greater proportions than in the British Empire. Cardinal Manning is the natural protector and superintendent in England, and he is the invariable medium of communication between the British Government and the Vatican. Now, it may largely facilitate and expedite his policy in the conduct of the affairs of the Roman Catholic Church in England to have a fellow-countryman at the head of the Sacred College at Rome.

There are now three English Cardinals—Manning, Newman, and Howard. Newman still clings to his humble Oratory of St. Philip Neri at Edgbaston, near Birmingham, and refuses to take part in the politics of the Church. He was not even tempted by the munificent offer made by his old pupil, the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis of Ripon, the Marquis of Bute, and others of the English Catholic nobility of a splendid mansion and equipage in London. The "lumen Angliae," as the Pope called him, prefers to hide his light under the bushel of the Birmingham Oratory.

But between two such earnest Catholics and patriotic Englishmen as Cardinals Manning and Howard the progress of the Church in the British Empire may be expected to be more decided than heretofore. What is devised in the astute brain of Archbishop Manning is likely to find quicker acceptance than heretofore, when the Prefect of the Congregation of Cardinals is an Englishman instead of an Italian.

Hitherto Cardinal Howard, who is a cardinal deacon—Newman being a cardinal priest and Manning a cardinal bishop—has been chiefly famous for his noble lineage, his fine personal physique—he was formerly an officer in her Britannic Majesty's Life Guards—and the invariable courtesy and good nature he shows to English and American visitors to Rome. Cardinals Manning and Newman, having both been Protestant clergymen, coming of Protestant ancestry, do not represent to the old Catholic families of England the ancient prestige of their religion and its influence on the Kingdom as a lineal descendant of the Plantagenet Howards, who, from the subsequent creation of the Dukedom in the middle of the fifteenth century, have so often written their names in their blood upon the pages of English history. No name has been so intimately connected with the high, heroic deeds and names of England as that of Howard, and it was this fact, no doubt, that made Alexander Pope speak of "All the blood of all the Howards" as typical of the glory of ancestral pedigree. "Rerum pulcherrima Roma" will now probably be more popular with travelers of the English-speaking race than ever, when the Cardinal whose nephew is hereditary Earl Marshal of England is at the head of the College of Cardinals.

The modern history of English Cardinals is itself a study of no little interest. The greatest of them, Wolsey, has been a central theme for dramatists, poets, and historians. "The sound of Wolsey's bell" at the magnificent College of Christ Church, which he founded at Oxford, attest the munificence of his nature and the grandeur of his mind. Then we come to Reginald Pole, who, safe at Rome, abused his royal uncle, Henry the Eighth, to his heart's content, in an exceedingly dry, although vituperative, treatise. With the accession of his cousin Mary to the throne, Pole's star was once more in the ascendant. But before this there rises the aged and drooping figure of Cardinal Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, put to death, like Sir Thomas More, by Henry for fidelity to the old religion. His great age, his unflinching courage, and the fact that the Pope's bestowal of a Cardinal's hat upon him was contemporaneous with his execution, cast a sad but not inglorious lustre upon his memory.

Then there was a long interval during which there was no English Cardinal at all. Midway in the eighteenth century we have Cardinal York, Henry Stuart, brother of Charles Edward, the second Pretender to the British Crown, and with the death of this Cardinal York the male line of the House of Stuart became extinct. He is buried beside his father and grandfather, James Francis Edward Stuart, otherwise James III., who also died at Rome in 1766 in one of the chapels of that still Imperial City. Then we have Cardinal Weld, an English country squire, as one might call him, whose beautiful place, Lulworth, in Dorsetshire, is an object of interest and pleasure—being easily reached by a small steamboat in an hour or two—to those old-fashioned English families who, instead of gadding about the Continent, spend their summers at Weymouth, the favorite watering-place of old King George III. Cardinal Weld was a widower, and took Orders at Rome quite late in life.

Again there is a vacuum in the history of English Cardinals until, in 1850, the late Pope Pius IX. astonished Protestant England by creating Dr. Nicholas Wiseman, who had for some years been a Bishop in partibus infidelium, or titular Bishop, with the title of Bishop of Melipotamus and Vicar Apostolic of the London District—Archbishop of Westminster and Cardinal.

Then came Manning, the converted Anglican Archdeacon of Chichester; Newman, of St. Mary's, Oxford, "the old lion of Oriel," as Oxford called him, and Howard, late Captain in her Majesty's Life Guards.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

CHURCH MUSIC IN CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

The following programs of church music for a joyous celebration of the natal day of our Savior have been received by THE TRIBUNE:

ST. ANDREW'S EPISCOPAL.

Anthem—"Bethlehem"	Bartlett
Venite	
Gloria	Knoepfel
	Pease
Te Deum (from the Creation)	Hayden
Jubilate (from the Creation)	Hayden
Hymn 23	Avison
Gloria Tibi	Common Praise
Hymn 17	Mendelssohn
Offertory.	
"There Were Shepherds"	Paige
Holy Eucharist.	
Gloria in Excelsis	Greatorex

HOLY FAMILY.

The Church of the Holy Family, on West Twelfth street, near Blue Island avenue, has been newly frescoed throughout its interior, and now presents a very handsome appearance. As is customary at the services on Christmas-Day, the musical program is quite elaborate, and the selections for today will be found as attractive as any of its predecessors. The choir, under the direction of Mr. F. G. Rohner, the organist, will be assisted by a grand orchestra, and will perform Hayden's Third Mass, "Veni Creator," composed by Mr. Rohner; Lambillotte's "Pastores," and the "Adeste Fidelis," by Novello.

ST. MARK'S EPISCOPAL.

Morning Service.

1. Opening—"Bethelem"	Homer N. Bartlett
2. Venite in G	H. P. Danks
3. Gloria in C	J. Mosenthal
4. Te Deum in E flat	J. Baumbach
5. Benedictus in A flat	From Mosenthal
6. Offertory—"Noël"	Ch. Gounod
7. Hymn 21	Tucker's Hymnal
8. Hymn 21	Tucker's Hymnal
Evening Service.	
1. Opening—"Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?"	
2. Cantate in C	H. P. Danks
3. Benedic in B flat	Dudley Buck
4. Gloria in F	M. A. Ward
5. Hymn 21	Tucker's Hymnal
6. Offertory—"Nativity"	A. J. Holden
7. Hymn 21	Tucker's Hymnal

The choir is a double quartet, and is composed of H. D. Copeland and T. E. Brown, tenor; R. M. Talbot and C. M. Clark, bass; Mrs. Henry Walter and Miss M. Rea, soprano; and Misses Kate and Blanche Walter, contralto; Prof. Archambault, organist.

WABASH AVENUE METHODIST.

The Wabash Avenue M. E. Church choir (corner of Fourteenth street and Wabash avenue), consisting of twenty select voices, have spared no pains in preparing a very elaborate program for Christmas, especially for the evening choral service:

Morning.

Solos, duet and chorus—Jubilate Deo	A. H. Pease
Chorus—"For unto us a child is born"	From Messiah
Hallelujah chorus	From Messiah
Evening.	
Chorus—Jubilate Deo	Bornby
Trio—"Protect Us, Father"	Churchman
Solo, duet and chorus—Te Deum	Emmerson
Chorus—"Benedictus" From Mozart's Twelfth Mass	
Solo and chorus—"Grace of God"	Bornby
Chorus—"Quoniam to Solus"	Mozart
Organ—Selected.	

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

There will be a Christmas service Sunday morning, Dec. 25, at the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-first street. Christmas sermon by the pastor, the Rev. John H. Barrows. The choir will be increased to sixteen voices, and will sing the following selections: Magnificat in D, Berthold Tours; Christmas anthem, "O Zion that tellest," by Dudley Buck; Christmas hymn, "Our peals of joy to God ascending," Gounod. The organist of the church, Mr. H. C. Eddy, will play the overture to the "Messiah," Handel, and "Hallelujah chorus."

GRACE METHODIST.

At Grace M. E. Church, La Salle and Locust streets, there will be special musical services at 10:30 a. m. The large chorus choir will sing:

Anthem—"Sing, Ye Heavens."
Anthem—"And There Were Shepherds."
Solo and chorus—"Nazareth."
Duet—"O Holy Night," and solos by Misses Nelson and Fanning.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION.

Morning service.

Processional Hymn 48	Hymns, Ancient and Modern
"Introit"—Psalm cxlii	Gregorian
"Kyrie"—First Mass	Mozart
"Credo"—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
"Sanctus"—Sacred Heart Mass	Gounod
"Benedictus"—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
"Agnus Dei"—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
"O Salutaris"	
Hymn 58	Hymns, Ancient and Modern
"Gloria"—St. Cecilia Mass	Gounod
"Nunc Dimittis"	Gregorian
Recessional Hymn 61	Hymns, Ancient and Modern
Evening service.	
Processional Hymn 48	Hymns, Ancient and Modern
"Kyrie"—Mass in C	Beethoven
Psalms, cx., cxi., cxii.	Gregorian
"Nunc Dimittis"	Gregorian
Hymn 60	Hymns, Ancient and Modern
SERMON.	
Hymn 62	Hymns, Ancient and Modern
"Magnificat"	Dr. J. F. Bridge
(First time in America.)	
Recessional Hymn 61	Hymns, Ancient and Modern

HOLY NAME CATHEDRAL.

The new Cathedral choir of the Holy Name will give Rossini's posthumous work "Messe Solennelle" this morning at 10:30 o'clock. As originally composed for piano and organ, Mr. Boesler, the organist, has taken great pains to bring this grand work out in a manner befitting its great merits. The soloists—Mrs. McGuire, Mrs. Dr. Sheppard, Gerard Huesson, and A. Leiverman—will be assisted by a well-trained chorus of twenty voices, Mr. Boesler presiding at the organ and Mr. Heinze at the piano. At the offertory Mrs. McGuire will sing Gounod's "Ave Maria."

GENERAL NOTES.

The Presbytery of Chicago will hold its next quarterly meeting in the lecture-room of the Third Presbyterian Church of this city, on Monday, the 9th day of January next, at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

The Gospel of Luke has been translated into the Yahgan dialect of Patagonia.

The Sunday-school of Christ Church Parish, Oak Park, will hold a children's musical service at the church this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Methodist Mission of Foochow, China, has purchased a substantial and handsome bank building for an Anglo-American college. The price was $14,000, of which Ahok, a Chinaman, gave $10,000.

The Presbyterian Synod of Kansas is decidedly polyglot. Within its boundaries the Gospel is preached in nine different languages—English, German, Bohemian, French, Welsh, Cherokee, Choctaw, and Nez Perce.

A prize of five dollars is offered as an inducement to the pupils in the Mount Vernon Sunday-school, in Boston, to commit to memory the contents of the Shorter Catechism. Thirty of the scholars have already won the coveted reward.

A speaker in the recent Church Congress, pleading in favor of flexibility in ritual, said: "If the Queen of England were to die this night, and the Episcopal Church of America, with its heart throbbing in sympathy, should desire to pray to God with the afflicted nation across the sea, it could not do so without violating its Prayer-book rubrics."

It is said that the percentage of missionaries who have gone from various theological seminaries is as follows: Oberlin (Congregational), 19 per cent; Andover (Congregational), 18 per cent; Hamilton (Baptist), 10 per cent; Union (Presbyterian), 9.5 per cent; Newton (Baptist), 8.5 per cent; Virginia (Episcopal), 8 per cent; Rochester (Baptist), 7.8 per cent; Princeton (Presbyterian), 6.2 per cent.

The *American Hebrew* says that "the new doctrine of the 'Sabbath of Convenience' has a hard time before it. People will not take kindly to it. If the Sabbath is to be kept at all, it must be the day originally commanded, they say; and learned essays read and choice solos warbled to continued empty benches on Sunday testify to the superior attractions for most Sabbath breakers of 'solos' unaccompanied and practical lessons in 'draw' in the seclusion which the club-house grants."

In Japan the Buddhists are becoming alarmed at the spread of the Christian religion, and have attempted to bring business methods to bear on it in such a way as to prevent it from making converts of their followers. They now lend money to persons who want to engage in business, the loan being conditioned on the borrower remaining a Buddhist. The effect is reported as being somewhat similar to that of the enterprising Sunday-school superintendents in this country who give children chromos and other valuable merchandise as inducements to come to Sunday-school.

According to a Berlin newspaper the work of revising the Lutheran translation of the Bible has just been brought to a close. The Canstein Bible Society has decided to prosecute the printing of the entire Bible at its own cost, with the understanding that as many copies as possible are to be circulated by the other societies. It has been decided to follow the new orthography in the printing. During the next two years the congregations are to examine and judge of the revision, which is the fruit of more than ten years of labor. Then on the basis of the criticisms made public, the commission will incorporate such changes or corrections as may be advisable, and thus the text of the German Bible will be presented final and complete.

The restorations of the three portals of the northeast transept of Westminster Abbey, outside the principal entrance of St. Mary's Church yard, the total cost of which amounts to £20,000, are all but completed. The elaborate carved work on the eastern, western, and central portals is of the early English type of the reign of Henry III. The sculptured figures embrace on the arch to the left the patriarchs from Adam to Solomon, and on the right all the major and minor prophets. In the central portal is a life-size figure of Christ in a halo of glory, surrounded by the emblems of the Apostles, and beneath, on the two panels, are represented a series of incidents in the life of Christ. Above and round the arches are the figures of a number of angels playing on various musical instruments, and erected at the base are the life-sized figures of the twelve Apostles.

Bishop Elder, Coadjutor to the Archbishop of Cincinnati, has published a pastoral circular forbidding dancing at any entertainment in his diocese gotten up for the benefit of the religious or charitable work of the Catholic Church. He says: "I earnestly exhort all Catholics to abstain from having anything to do with dances gotten up under such pretexts or connected with such occasions. I advise them not to buy tickets nor otherwise contribute to any church or charitable entertainments unless the pastor has given them his express approbation. And I direct pastors not to give their approbation unless they have such control over the entertainment, and over the persons taking active part in it, that they can be assured that there will be no night dancing connected with it—neither during nor after the entertainment—even by the company repairing to another place to hold it."

PERSONAL.

Sydney H. Little, a brother of Canon Knox-Little, has "gone over" to the Church of Rome.

The Rev. G. C. Milu, pastor of Unity Church, will preach this morning on a "Modern View of Jesus."

The Rev. J. N. Freeman, of Lockport, N. Y., has accepted a call to the Emmanuel Church, Milwaukee.

The venerable Dr. Leonard Bacon, of New Haven, Conn., is suffering from an attack of angina pectoris.

The Rev. E. B. Mason, D. D., of Detroit, has received a call to the Congregational Church at Arlington, Mass.

The Rev. John E. Wright, of Madison, Wis., has accepted a call to the Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church.

The Rev. Daniel Barrows, of Lowell, Mass., has gone to San Francisco to enter upon the pastorate of the First Congregational Church.

The Rev. W. R. Davis is about to leave the Madison Avenue Congregational Church, New York, because the congregation will take no steps to liquidate the debt of $80,000 which hangs over the property.

The Rev. David R. Breed, pastor of the Hope Church, of St. Paul, has been presented with a very urgent call to accept the pastorate of the Second Presbyterian Church of this city. His St. Paul friends are loth to have him go, and last Sunday presented him with an elaborate appeal begging him not to accept.

The Rev. Charles E. Stowe, son of Harriet Beecher Stowe, has been the cause of a muddle in the First Congregational Church of Saco, Me. He has been acting pastor of the church since 1879. His early sermons are said to have been tinctured with the thought of Spencer and Mill, and were considered rather liberal. The liberal and orthodox schools in the church have consequently been at loggerheads over him. Lately Mr. Stowe's preaching has seemed to be more orthodox, and his friends proposed to have him regularly installed as pastor. The church voted in his favor, but the society voted against installation. Another vote of the society resulted in a reversal of the verdict, and Mr. Stowe, after rigid examination, has been installed.

SUNDAY REVERIES.

Moncure D. Conway, the well-known correspondent and magazine writer, is an advanced Liberal, and preaches in London. An American, recently returned from Europe, was asked if he heard Conway. "Oh, yes," he said. "Were there many there?" "Oh, no. Only three persons and no God."

A story is told of a member of a certain theological seminary who was so sensitive as to any suspicion of plagiarism that he never allowed himself to make the slightest quotation without giving his authority. On one occasion, he commenced grace at breakfast thus: "Lord, we thank Thee that we have awakened from the sleep which a writer in the *Edinburg Review* has called 'the image of death.'"

The mental peculiarities of college tutors are so apt to crop out in unexpected ways that the students are not often at a loss for a joke at their expense; and the Harvard Professor who began a prayer with the expression, "Paradoxical as it may seem, oh Lord, it is nevertheless true that Thou art everywhere present," not only severely taxed the self-control of his class, but furnished them with the provocation to many a hearty laugh after the occasion had passed, while the incident is likely to go down into history as one of the best college jokes on record.

A country clergyman, meeting a neighbor who never came to church, although an old fellow about 60, he gave him some reproof on that account, and asked him if he ever read at home. "No," replied the clown; "I cannot read." "I dare say," said the parson, "you don't know who made you?" "Not I, in troth," said the countryman. A little boy coming by at the time: "Who made you, child?" said the parson. "God, sir," said the boy. "Why, look you there," quoth the clergyman; "are you not ashamed to hear a child of 5 or 6 years old tell me who made him, when you who are so old a man cannot?" "Ah!" said the countryman, "it is no wonder that he should remember; he was made but the other day, and it is a long time since I was made."

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

Dec. 25—Christmas-Day.
Dec. 26—St. Stephen.
Dec. 27—St. John the Evangelist.
Dec. 28—Innocents' Day.
Dec. 30—Fast.

CATHOLIC.

Dec. 25—Christmas.
Dec. 26—St. Stephen, First Martyr.
Dec. 27—St. John, Ap. and Evang.
Dec. 28—Holy Innocents.
Dec. 29—St. Thomas a Becket, B. M.
Dec. 30—Of the Octave.
Dec. 31—St. Sylvester, P. C.

Bob Toombs' Brass Band.

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

I suppose every one connected in any way with the University of Georgia has heard of the famous oak in front of the chapel, and in connection with it I will relate an anecdote of Bob Toombs, showing his impetuous, irresistible nature which so characterized him in his after life.

Toombs had been attending college two years, and was within a week of graduation, when, in a difficulty, he stabbed one of the students, inflicting a serious, but not fatal, wound. For this act he was expelled by the faculty, who soon after were petitioned by the graduating class to allow him to graduate with them, as he had so nearly completed his course, and had also been given a speaker's place. Toombs himself petitioned them, but both were refused. He apparently submitted, but on commencement day, when the chapel was crowded with visitors, and the Seniors vehemently orating preparatory to receiving their diplomas, he stationed a brass band under the spreading limbs of the oak, whose music succeeded in bringing scores of town people who were not then in the chapel, and also of clearing it of nearly all its auditors.

Then, in as cool a manner as possible, he placed himself in a chair and made an oration, such, it is said, as was never spoken by a student here before or since. He never received his diploma, though after his celebrated Boston speech it was sent him, but was returned with the answer: "D—n the diploma; when it would have been an honor to me I was refused it; now, when I am an honor to it, it is offered me." He was afterward reconciled with the faculty, and is now one of the stanchest supporters of the college.

TURF SPORTS.

Some Interesting Decisions by the Board of Appeals—Meeting of the Chicago Jockey Club—Notes and News.

Among the vast mass of matter disposed of at the recent meeting in New York of the Board of Appeals, there were a few cases in which the facts brought to light by the testimony, and the rulings made by the board, are of a sufficiently interesting nature to warrant their being given wider publicity than the official report issued by Secretary Vail affords.

One of the first cases acted upon was that of William Sargent, the well-known driver, who brought out St. Julien in 1875, and has since been prominently connected with the Eastern turf. A year or so ago, when the board reinstated a number of drivers who had been expelled for crookedness, the announcement was semi-officially made that in the future the policy of the National Association would be to forever exclude from its tracks all persons who should once be deemed worthy of expulsion. At the Beacon Park, Boston, meeting last fall, Sargent drove the bay gelding Tariff in the 2:32 race. The first two heats were won by Stella in 2:26, 2:25¼, Tariff taking the third in 2:26¾, and Jim the fourth in 2:31. By this time darkness compelled a postponement until the following day, when Tariff won the fifth and sixth heats in 2:30, 2:27¾—Sargent having been taken from the sulky and Dustin put up. The judges were very certain at that time that Sargent had pulled Tariff, and promptly expelled him, but they now profess to have undergone a most extraordinary change of heart, and at the meeting of the Board of Appeals every one of them signed a petition for Sargent's reinstatement. The final order in the case relates that "having inquired into the matter it appeared to the board highly probable that the judges may have selected the wrong driver to be removed, and considering the explanations offered by the applicant, together with the petitions and recommendations referred to, it was deemed just to allow the applicant the benefit of the doubt thus shown to have existed in the minds of the judges and officers aforesaid," and it was ordered that Sargent be reinstated.

Another man with a grievance was Edward Pyle, who will be remembered as the driver who "gave away the gang" in the celebrated Edwin Forrest race at Utica in 1878. After this affair Pyle deemed it healthy to remove to Nebraska, and announced that he had retired from the turf for good, there being, according to his ideas, too many wicked men connected with trotting horses. It seems, however, that the virtuous Pyle could not wholly withdraw from his favorite amusement, and last September he was at Omaha with the bay stallion Maxie Cobb, he being entered in the 2:40 class. The other nominations in this race were the bay stallion Alarm and the brown gelding Colorado. Both these horses were owned by J. F. Kinney, but the trotting qualities of Colorado for the season had been leased by Kinney to J. W. Jacobs. Of these facts Pyle was fully informed before the race was called, but so confident was he of the superior ability of his horse that he expressed his willingness to trot the race in that shape. The first and second heats were won by Maxie Cobb, but in the third heat Colorado came to the front, and in the fourth he distanced Maxie Cobb. Then Pyle began to howl about fraud, and two horses owned by one men competing in the same race, etc. Finding that talk would not win, he applied to the board for an order that the other horses be disqualified, for the reason given above, and the premium given to him. After hearing all the facts the following eminently correct decision was made:

Having considered the facts and the arguments in [illegible] of the race and deprived [illegible] of the purse. It was also [illegible] and that the performance [illegible] could not be construed into an agreed race, or a race [illegible] by a member, therefore said Colorado and Alarm were disqualified, and must be excluded from the results of the race, in obedience to said Rule 4, which must not only apply in deference to turf interests, but because the parties had no right to set it aside; and it was ordered that the premiums awarded in said race shall be by the parties be returned to said Nebraska State Board of Agriculture; that said Jacobs be and remain suspended until he shall return the portion of said premiums awarded and paid to him for the winning of Colorado; that the bay Alarm be and remain suspended until said Kinney return the portion of said premiums paid to him for the winning of said Alarm; and that the said Board of Agriculture retain to its use the entrance fees contracted and paid in said race.

"Old Man" Bigley, of Boston, was also before the board on a charge of having fraudulently entered the bay mare Rose Standish, record 2:24, in the 2:40 and 2:38 classes at Stafford Springs, Conn., last October. In the 2:40 race a horse called Ben obtained third place, Rose Standish (who was trotting as Maud O.) winning the race, and Little Mary second place. The owner of Ben protested Little Mary on the ground of her having a better record than 2:40, and in the course of his investigations on that subject he discovered that, while he was wrong as to Little Mary, Maud O. was certainly a "ringer." The board ordered that Bigley be suspended until the money won by Rose Standish while trotting under an assumed name be returned to the Treasurer of the National Association.

Track Talk.

T. F. Walton, "the American Plunger," was in Chicago last week.

It is understood that So-So and Lady Rolfe, both the property of Commodore Kittson, will be trained as a team next season.

Parana, record 2:19¼, who was attacked early last season by paralysis of the loins, is said to have fully recovered, and will be able to trot next year.

William H. and Largesse, owned by W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, are talked of as possible contestants in the double-team race for a purse of $10,000 to be trotted at Boston next season.

The latest ghost story concerning the trotter William H., purchased a few months ago by a Cleveland gentleman, is that he showed a trial in 2:13¼. In his races the horse never beat 2:20.

Budd Doble, who has been in Chicago for the past month, left last Wednesday for California. He authorizes the statement that under no circumstances will he train or drive trotters next year.

The St. Louis trotter Port Leonard, now in Philadelphia, will, it is said, be driven next season by Jack Phillips. He is a very fast horse, but was not in condition to start last year, although entered at several meetings.

The Messrs. Goodwin, publishers of the *Weekly Turf Guide*, which proved so valuable to those interested in the turf sports last season, are in Chicago advancing the interests of their work, and can be addressed at 1829 Wabash avenue.

The last number of *Bell's Life* says that Iroquois and Gerald are looking remarkably well, and, should Gerald winter all right, he will be found hard to beat next year. The colt is now second favorite for the Derby at 6 to 1, Bruce's figures being 5 to 1.

The Directors of the Driving Park met yesterday afternoon and fixed the price of membership tickets for the ensuing year at $25, each member to have his own shed. They also received the report of the committee having in charge the matter of the proposed firemen's tournament, and appointed a committee to make final arrangements in regard to it, including a premium list of $10,000.

Kentucky Wilkes, that recently ran away and injured himself so badly that it is doubtful if he will be able to trot again, had a record of 2:21¼, obtained in 1880. He was first brought into public notice as a 4-year-old, at which time he could trot a little better than 2:30. That year (1878) he was matched to trot against the 4-year-old stallion Tecumseh, owned by Dan Hibbard, of Jackson, Mich., the race to take place over the Chicago track, but Hibbard paid forfeit. Kentucky Wilkes was owned at that time by E. H. Brodhead, of Milwaukee. In 1879 he trotted at Chicago, July 4, in a race for 5-year-olds and under, but was beaten by Capoul, So-So, the favorite, being distanced in the first heat. In 1880 Wilkes went through the Central Circuit, where he acquired his present record, and in the spring of the present year was sold for $8,000 to a Boston gentleman.

None Without Sin to Cast the First Stone.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Who ever heard of any one being punished for stealing a watermelon? It was once tried down in Tennessee, three or four years ago. Good old Judge Frazier, of the Davidson and Rutherford Circuit, was presiding; an unlucky negro was the prisoner; a very young lawyer was defending him; twelve good men and true were in the box. There was no doubt that the prisoner had stolen the melon; the proof against him was plain as noonday. The attorney called no witnesses whatever, but simply arose and said: "May it please your Honor and gentlemen of the jury, my client is charged with stealing a watermelon. He does not deny it. But this is a new crime for our courts. I have stolen watermelons myself; the chances are that your Honor has stolen watermelons; and, gentlemen, I'll agree to let 'em go if there is a man on that jury who hasn't stolen a watermelon!" The Judge jerked up his head, took off his spectacles, and looked with startled but smiling stare upon the young scamp; the jurors nudged each other and snickered; the spectators guffawed; but it is needless to say that the brief argument for the defendant was a successful one with the honest jurymen.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

West Park Sand.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—I would like to inquire of our highly respectable Park Commissioners why it is that they sell thousands of loads of the very best sand from the park for the small sum of 15 cents per load when a much inferior article is selling at the docks for $1.25 per load. It seems to me that in these days of investigations the attention of taxpayers should be called to this gross waste of what, properly managed, might be a great help in defraying the expense of fitting up the park.

TAXPAYER.

Anæsthetics and How to Use Them.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Here are a few plain rules on the administration of chloroform, ether, or gas as an anæsthetic which the public should know:

1. Never allow physician, surgeon, or dentist to administer chloroform or ether to you in a sitting posture. Insist upon a recumbent position, with the head fully as low as the feet.

2. Ask the person who intends administering the anæsthetic the following question: "What are your resources in case of unfavorable symptoms?" See that he is prepared for all emergencies, and refuse to take the anæsthetic until you are convinced he is so prepared.

3. Never take an anæsthetic on a foul stomach.

4. In taking nitrous oxide or gas, insist upon a wedge between the upper and lower teeth to keep the jaws apart.

By following the above simple rules you will greatly augment your chances for life. It may be said all doctors know this; why dilate upon it to the public? I will admit that all doctors worthy of the name know the importance of these rules, but to know them is not to follow them. In a practice of twenty years in this city I have operated hundreds of times, having a physician to administer the chloroform, and more times have the rules been neglected than enforced. It is right that the public should be informed, that they may insist that necessary precaution shall be taken in a matter which so nearly concerns them.

G. H. BILLS, Dentist.

The Acting President.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Having through the bullet-hole of an assassin into power, the acting President, with his fair promises still lingering in the air, proceeds to demonstrate his moderation and wisdom as a Chief Magistrate by kicking out of position every man of figure or consequence whose fortune it was to have supported Blaine or Garfield for President as against Grant. In adopting this course he shows a deliberate and studied purpose to recognize none but third-termers when it comes to appointing a person to an office of a political nature. In fact, he has served notice on the great mass of the party to the effect that his favors are all reserved for the friends of the "man on horseback." He evidently is foolish enough to imagine that he can be nominated for President in 1884. It is possible he may be. Guiteau made him President today, and this fact alone will prevent his election in 1884, even if nominated, as the American people will never elect a man to that high office who crept into power through the bullet-hole of an assassin, an assassin too, who became so, in a measure, through the stimulus indirectly applied to him, through such Stalwarts as Conkling, Arthur, and other birds of that lovely family. Mr. Arthur is in a fair way to divide or dispute with Guiteau the title of "Stalwart among Stalwarts."

A few Federal officeholders, however, cannot control the people of this country, even though marshaled and directed by so adroit and skillful a manipulator as the Chevalier Logan, as the acting President will learn in due time.

MARY B. ROMYN.

Consistency.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—Your *Inter-Ocean* neighbor in his leader yesterday condemns Arthur for pursuing a course of giving all the fat and important offices to one faction of the Republican party, and that the minority one. He doesn't denounce Arthur any too severely for his one-sided conduct, and Mr. Nixon is quite right in predicting that this wrongful course "will demoralize the public service and disintegrate the party, and will eventually result in its inglorious and complete defeat." And yet, in the face of all his bitter denunciation of Arthur's misconduct in the distribution of the patronage, Nixon himself, who belongs to the minority faction of the Republican party, was an importunate office-beggar at the hands of the President. He denounces Arthur for giving all the offices to the minority element of his party, notwithstanding he got down on his haunches and groveled in the dust before the Executive in his anxiety for an office, and now abuses the President for awarding the office to a prominent business-man who belongs to the same minority wing with Mr. Nixon himself. Suppose the President had hearkened to the pathetic coaxing of the I.-O. man and had thrown him the bone, it would still have been awarded to a member of the minority faction. Has not Nixon sense enough to perceive the ridiculous attitude in which he places himself in pitching into the President for appointing Mr. Jesse Spalding, who was no more of a third-termer than Nixon was, and not nearly so noisy about it? "Wad some power the giftie gie us to see oursels as ithers see us."

EYE.

The Butter Inspectorship.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—In your issue of this morning you give an account of the difficulties under which is laboring Mayor Harrison's Butter Inspector for securing the conviction of grocers who sell mixed butter. In fact there is quite a probability that the said warfare will prove a very limited success for Mr. Howe, and that for the two following reasons:

1. That gentleman, although appointed by the Mayor under authority of the Common Council, is indeed only the agent of those who pay his salary—the commission merchants—and, judging from his methods, his aim is not so much to protect the public against imposition as it is to compel people to buy so-called pure country butter at any price speculators may choose to ask for it. That is enough to take away from him a great deal of sympathy and support which he would otherwise be entitled to.

2. The extravagant claims made by the chemist of the prosecution, some of which claims I make bold to say will not stand the test of an intelligent cross-examination. The chemist probably realizes it, for he is very anxious to keep his methods secret under the flimsy pretext that there is money in them for him.

Now, I come to the main object of this letter. Your articles, evidently inspired from the office of the Butter Inspector, seek to convey the idea that there are on the market here only pure butter, and the butterine made by such firms as Fairbank, Armour, etc., according to a formula which is probably uniform. Allow me to state right here that my own experience during the last fifteen months runs against such an inference. About two weeks ago I received from a restaurant, not a hundred miles from the Board of Trade, a sample of butter which some of the customers thought to contain oleomargarine. Upon examination, it proved to be a pure article, the only one I have come across this year. A great deal of the butter sent from the country is either low grade, or already adulterated with grease, and I have got so tired of examining and testing butter for my family use, that I purchased some time ago, at factory prices, a tub of butterine good enough for ordinary cooking, thereby saving something like $5 or $6.

Evidently the interests of consumers—of which I am one—need more complete protection than they receive, or will ever receive from a butter inspection paid by dairymen. This is a question for the Citizens' Association to take hold of.

PROF. M. DELAFONTAINE.

"Justice" vs. The Criminal Lawyers.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—My brief communication to THE TRIBUNE under date of Dec. 14 has, I observe, waked up the attorneys for the defense in the cases referred to. They have had the bad judgment to make Judge Craig a party to their defense, and have consumed a column and a quarter of your valuable space in replying to a communication that occupied barely four inches.

Now as to the merits of the "defense." Mr. John Lyle King bases his argument on the fact that it is "common" for the Supreme Court Judges to do such things as Judge Craig has done. He says:

This alleged favoritism for crime and criminals, as any one familiar with our highest judiciary knows, and as a general charge, is as little imputable to Judge Craig as to any one of the Supreme Court Judges. . . . Is it uncommon for the court to grant a stay with a view to the question of rehearings? Is not the "rehearing docket" a well-known classification on the calendar of cases at every term of the court? And is it a novelty that on such rehearing and reconsideration the court modifies or opens its own decisions?

The answer is, of course, that it is most "common" for the Supreme Court Judges, or some of them to do these things in behalf of convicted criminals. The pity, the shame, the disgrace is that it should be so "common." If this were an isolated case the people would not have so much reason to complain.

The merits of Mr. King's defense on other points I do not care to enter into, for I am not "a successful criminal lawyer," and I have never been paid to procure the innocence of the pawnbroker Isaacs, once convicted by a lawful jury of receiving stolen goods, as clearly as he does.

Mr. Storrs bases his defense of Judge Craig on two quibbles and a false innuendo. The first quibble is that the Judge's district is not composed of the counties set forth by me. Am I to understand that, if it were composed of these counties, he would be guilty in the "manner and form" charged in my indictment? Is his defense solely a matter of the particular counties constituting his district? The plea illustrates the methods of a "successful criminal lawyer" when he has a bad cause.

Quibble No. 2 is that the Judge has not granted a rehearing in the Friedburg case, but has only given a stay of proceedings to permit a motion for a rehearing to be entered and argued. This is another wretched subterfuge to evade the point at issue. It does not at all meet the fact that on Nov. 11 Judge Craig officially affirmed the decision of the court below and declared from the bench that the evidence "*very clearly*" sustained the conviction of Friedberg, while he found Nov. 30, on an *ex parte* statement, that there was "probable cause" for a rehearing, and granted a stay of proceedings to permit a motion for such rehearing to be entered and argued *three years and one-third* after the crime was committed. If there was "a probable cause" for a rehearing Nov. 30, there is also "a probable cause" for believing that Judge Craig did not know his business when he decided Nov. 11 that the conviction was "*very clearly*" sustained by the evidence.

The false innuendo in Mr. Storrs' letter is the following: "While our courts are not and should not be above criticism, they are at least entitled to fair treatment; and if it is the opinion of the public that there should be no appeals in criminal cases, but that there should be appeals permitted and supersedeases and stay orders allowed where nothing but dollars and cents are involved, let them manifest that opinion through the Legislature, and by a change of the law as it now stands upon our statute book. I apprehend that when the public attention is seriously called to the question they will hesitate long before they deny the right of appeal in criminal cases."

In whose eyes is Mr. Storrs trying to throw such dust as this? In civil cases he plaintiff has a right of appeal, and a writ of error, and fifty other privileges equally with the defendant. In civil cases the plaintiff has all the rights and privileges of the defendant. But it is not so in cases where the people are assaulted by a criminal. There it is all one-sided. The thief, or burglar, or murderer gets new trial after new trial as often as he is convicted, and if he wins any of them by fair means or foul he goes clear, and the people have no right to an appeal, new trial, writ of error, stay of proceedings, supersedeas, or any other device practiced in behalf of guilty criminals. The whole thing is one-sided. Mr. Storrs knows very well that there has been no argument anywhere in favor of "abolishing appeals in criminal cases." There has been an argument in favor of abolishing the *abuses* of our methods of appeal. If Mr. Storrs desires to know what these abuses are, I can inform him in regard to some of them. It is an abuse that the Supreme Court should review the facts in a case after a jury has conclusively passed upon them. It is an abuse that the Supreme Court should admit convicted felons to bail on a supersedeas. It is an abuse that a stay of proceedings, or a supersedeas, or any other official act, should be done by a Judge in the privacy of his own home on the ex-parte statements of "a successful criminal lawyer." It is an abuse that the people should be denied an appeal for any cause whatever while the defense is allowed to appeal and reappeal for any cause that the ingenuity of a sharp criminal lawyer can invent or create. Why, this star-chamber method of procedure on the part of our Supreme Court Judges is a disgrace to our jurisprudence. It was the excuse and the pretext for some of the worst acts of the New York City judiciary in the days of Tweed and his confederate thieves. I believe that our Judges should have no power to intervene in behalf of convicted felons outside of the court-room; that they should grant no stays or orders for favor without permitting both sides to be heard; and that they should understand the rights of the people in criminal causes to be at least equal to those of convicted felons.

JUSTICE.

WASHINGTON STREET.

Commissioner Lawrence Tells Some Plain Truths Regarding the Non-Fulfillment of the Contract for Furnishing the Broken Stone.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—I notice the letter of Commissioner Carter in your issue of today in regard to the contract for the finishing of Washington boulevard. Having been subjected to considerable criticism from my associates upon the board for giving some facts to the public through the newspapers (and charged in addition with much that appeared that I neither wrote nor inspired), I propose—now that the door has been opened by my associates—to give my ideas upon the subject to the public. Mr. Carter says "the contract was made on the 18th of last June, and provided for the entire completion of the work on the 15th of November." After a visit to Wisconsin the Commissioner reports that there is a quarry there. The public, and especially the sufferers upon Washington street, will be glad to know even that. With a quarry and a car track running from it to within a half mile of the boulevard it becomes apparent that neither muddy roads, horse distemper, nor pinkeye has occasioned the delay, and that all this delay is the result of the cussedness of Amberg & Co. and the indulgence of the board who contracted with them. If there is any escape from this conclusion let the public know it. Mr. Carter informs us that the contract calls for the delivery of 10,000 yards of this top-dressing by Nov. 15. It is now six weeks beyond that time, and scarcely more than one-tenth of this amount has been delivered, and in my judgment one-half of that amount does not comply with the terms of the contract. The stones are too coarse, so coarse that they will keep working to the surface, and to such an extent that within a very few years thousands of yards will have been removed from the street by those in daily care of it. These cost $4.80 per yard. This would have been obviated and the contract been made in accordance with the ordinance for smaller stone. I have always regarded the ordinance the basis of all contracts under it. I believe it so distinctly provides.

From reading our Sunday newspaper articles on boulevards the public would regard this boulevard as nearly completed—at least that it was rapidly approaching completion. Washington street property-owners have doubted their own saneness in thinking the street was undulated after reading the Sunday papers, and they take morning walks to settle the question. But Commissioner Carter settles the question when he says: "As is well known to the public, the work, instead of being completed, is only fairly begun."

Commissioner Carter, the people interested in the improvement have been of this opinion for many months, and most of them think the indifference of the Commissioners in charge of the work was almost criminal. Tearing up two miles of street in the spring so that it is impassable until completed, without absolute knowledge of means for speedy completion, is a serious thing, and my only wonder is that the sufferers have been as patient as they have, and the collection of interest upon assessments for so long a period before the improvement is an injustice without a parallel. This is bold talk for a Commissioner, but I say it conscientiously, and the board can make the most of it.

Early in August I became convinced of the complete worthlessness of Louis Amberg & Co. as contractors. I procured a pass for myself and another to examine their sources of supply in August, but could get no one to go there with me, and would not go alone, knowing that Amberg would contradict my representations. I then addressed Louis Amberg the following letter:

CHICAGO, Sept. 13, 1881.—*Louis Amberg, Esq.*—DEAR SIR: On Friday, Aug. 26, you assured me that your crusher was set up and ready for work, and that you had 50 yards of stone hauled ready for the crusher, and that you would have several car-loads upon our street by Wednesday, Aug. 31. As no stone has been received and notice was given you some days ago of our readiness to receive it, it seems fair to ask an explanation why your assurances have not been carried out. I desire to remind you that some time ago you are required to fulfill the contract by Nov. 15. This will require over 300 yards per day, more than fourteen car-loads of nine yards each. As this is giving the committee in charge great anxiety, I respectfully ask you to consider the above facts, and, in writing, give the committee a full statement of all facts regarding past delays, and what we may rely upon for the future. Respectfully,

J. FRANK LAWRENCE.

Amberg returned no answer in writing, but in person kept making explanations, saying that soon he would forward them so fast "we could not rest." The public knows I did not rest, because I did not I was called "impractical." I early advocated breaking the contract with Amberg & Co. for non-performance, and introduced resolutions to this effect in the board, which were voted down. And when Commissioner Carter himself admits there is no hope of Amberg's ability to furnish enough before next June, if the crusher is worked to its capacity, I submit that the public may judge who was right. My own judgment is that years will elapse before Amberg & Co. furnish sufficient in quality and quantity to complete the street.

Mr. Amberg receives $4.80 per yard. He says Stevens & Co. $2.35 per yard delivered within a half-mile of the entire street. This gives Amberg $1.84 per yard for drawing it a half-mile and spreading, a clear profit of nearly $1 per yard. Why bother with Louis Amberg after all his derelictions and with our rights to declare his contract void for non-performance, and not deal direct with Stevens & Co. or some one else? Why this dallying with Louis Amberg after he has imposed upon the board every day for many months? You give the names of some of Amberg's bondsmen. Why not give the public the names of them all while upon the subject, and if they are responsible let them suffer rather than the thousands in West Chicago who do suffer from the non-performance of contracts.

Commissioner Carter says of Stevens: "He is making the work [of furnishing top dressing] subordinate to furnishing paving blocks for other parties." I tell you, Commissioner Carter, and the board as well, that the improvement of this boulevard has been subordinate to other interests long enough. You say, "The contractors have already [illegible] will be in the premises, and it cannot long be deferred."

I suggest that it is the duty of the board to do something more than intimate to Louis Amberg. In the face of the fact that to that date he has had his own way, I submit that it is the plain duty of the board to man [illegible] him and his bondsmen to a [illegible] they have for months heaped up [illegible] of West Chicago, and compel [illegible] diately proceed to finish this street [illegible] and take other immediate and efficient measures for the completion of the boulevard. Had Amberg's estimates for payment for work done not been paid (as I insisted they should not have been), the board would now have $[illegible] more in their hands as damages, if needed in paying higher prices for stone to other contractors. If other bidders for this contract had felt they should have such leniency in time and [illegible] as Amberg has had, perhaps they might have bid lower themselves. This leniency is as unfair to them as to the property-owners.

It is but just to say that for some time past Commissioner Carter has felt the necessity of holding Amberg & Co. more strictly to account for their delay.

J. FRANK LAWRENCE.

SONGS OF THE SEASON.

Christmas-Day.

For the Chicago Tribune.

Dismal and drear came the cold Winter-day—
Not a light but the glimmer the pale starlight gave—
Not a sound but a murmuring voice far away,
The whispering plash of Lake Michigan's wave—
When solemn and clear, through the gloom of the morn,
Came the toll of a bell, like an Angel's voice swelling,
Bidding us waken, for Jesus was born:
Angels and men a glad welcome are telling.

Ring on, ye joy-bells, and tell us the story—
Tell us how humbly the Godhead has come,
Leaving His Father, His Kingdom, His Glory,
To win for us too a bright place in His Home.
And the joy-bells seem chiming, "Come, let us adore Him!
Come, poor, and come, rich—come, all—at His feet
We will lay down our joys and our sorrows before Him!
With our hearts glad or sore, our sweet Infant we'll greet!"

And anon through the streets, now no longer deserted,
Came the throng of the faithful to answer the voice;
The cold is forgotten, the darkness unheeded—
For they go like the shepherds of old, to rejoice.
Ah! how like the dark streets was the world's desolation
Till the Savior came, changing the gloom into light;
Like the Earth made resplendent by Christ's Incarnation
Are His Churches this morning, effulgent and bright.

Through the stately Cathedral's vast archways are pealing
The grand old "Adeste, fideles" glad strains;
Round the Altar in thousands the faithful are kneeling,
In spirit by Bethlehem's Crib back again—
Back again through long ages, to welcome the Infant,
With Mary and Joseph, that first Christmas-Day,
Where Angels were singing "Adeste, fideles,"
And Bethlehem's Star showed the shepherds the way.

Long ago, when the Nations proclaimed the glad tidings,
When Kingdoms and Empires rose up as of praise,
Columbia was wrapt in the gloom of oblivion,
Her shores were unknown, and untrodden her ways.
No voice welcomed Christmas through mountain or valley,
Save the voice of the storm in that far unknown land;
The tempest-choir sang the "Adeste, fideles"
Across the wild Rockies, through poplar and pine.

But today such a welcome goes forth from her cities
That never of old was a chorus more grand,
From the shores of Atlantic to far-off Pacific,
From the murky Gulf Stream to the frozen Lake's strand,
The faithful are gathered round God's holy altars,
To worship the Savior in Infancy's dawn;
In gorgeous Cathedral or lone mountain chapel,
Wherever God's Church is, the people are drawn.

Far away o'er the ocean the chorus is swelling—
From the Nile to the Baltic—through many a dome—
From the vineyards of Spain to the Cossack's wild dwelling—
The same loved old hymn they are singing at Rome:
"Come, let us adore Him." 'Tis sung by the Ganges;
'Tis chanted in Africa's plague-stricken zone,
Through the cities and gold-fields of distant Australia;
And the voice of the Amazon echoes its tone.

And away, far away, in the green "Isle of Sorrow,"
The "Adeste" is singing o'er mountain and glen;
But the voice of despair its glad notes cannot borrow—
There's a sad, weary ring through its joyous refrain.
Do her children who hear it by Michigan's waters,
'Mid all the bright comfort which wealth can bestow—
Do their hearts breathe a prayer, as they kneel at the Altar,
For the home where they first heard that hymn, long ago?

Then ring on, ye joy-bells, while Nations are kneeling
To welcome the Savior! We'll whisper a prayer
To the Father Who sent—to the pure Holy Spirit
Whose love wraps us round with its unceasing care.
But first, last, and always, sweet Infant, we thank Thee
For the boon of true faith which our Father has given;
Thou hast won us a place in Thy Church here on Earth—
O grant us a place in Thy Kingdom, in Heaven!

DARA GLINTON.

Christmas-Chimes.

For The Chicago Tribune.

Peal the merry Christmas-chimes!
Peal the brighter coming times!
Peal the truth for Home and Right!
Peal the anthem of the Free,
Out upon the starry night!
Peal the song of Jubilee!

Peal out darkness! Peal out fear!
Peal in morning fair and clear!
Peal the Angel's welcome song:
"Peace on Earth"—an anthem new—
"Peace to men"—the strains prolong!
Peal the mission of the True!

Christ is born to save the dying—
Light the blind in bondage lying:
Offer gifts—gold, myrrh, and hyssop.
Christ the Man, not Christ the King—
Christ the Preacher, not the Bishop:
Let the People's anthem ring!

Peal the bells from tow'r and steeple!
Peal a Hero leads the people—
Come the heathen to deliver
From the bonds of Sin and Vice—
Come to break their chains forever,
Without priest or sacrifice!

Peal the flag of Truth unfurled!
Peal salvation to the world!
Peal the Fatherhood of God!
Peal the Brotherhood of Man!
Peal equality abroad!
Christ is leading Freedom's van.

Peal the lesson of His life!
Peal the end of selfish strife.
Superstition's night is gone—
Bigotry's dark reign is o'er.
Hail the light! all hail the dawn!
Peal His love from shore to shore.

CHARLES J. BEATTIE.

THE LYON PIANO PATENTS.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—Among the matters to be brought prominently before the present Congress is the revision and codification of the copyright and patent laws, which are now in a most unsatisfactory condition to both authors and inventors, as well as to the general public. The interests of a distinguished Chicago inventor are being jeopardized by the proposed action of a syndicate of New England piano manufacturers, who, it has been discovered, intend to make a determined effort to prevent the reissue of the celebrated Lyon piano-resonator patent. This incomparable improvement is virtually indispensable in the construction of the modern piano-forte; hence this activity on the part of the syndicate. Mr. George W. Lyon, the famous acoustician, whose chief improvements—including the patent resonator and the adjustable non-vibrating music-desk attachment—are used exclusively in the well-known piano manufactured by Messrs. Lyon & Healy, of Chicago, is looked on as one of the greatest musical inventors of the age.

Although he intends to fight single-handed against this great monopoly, the battle will be a bitter one. However, the sympathies of the people as well as of their representatives will be in favor of individual right as against an unprincipled monopoly.

FINANCIAL.

J. T. LESTER [illegible]
STOCKS—GRAIN [illegible]
All Stocks and Bonds [illegible] Sold on N. Y. S[illegible]
Cotton futures on [illegible] ton Exc[illegible]
Grain and Provi[illegible] sold in the Chi[illegible]
25 & 27 CHAMBER [illegible]

EDWARD L. [illegible]
STOCKS AN[illegible]
104 WASHI[illegible]
Member N. Y. S[illegible]

DAY & [illegible]
STOCK B[illegible]
130 LaS[illegible]
All securities deal[illegible] Stock Exchange boug[illegible] mission and carried o[illegible] Interest allowed on [illegible]

A. W. DIMO[illegible]
BANK[illegible]
4 Exchange Court, N[illegible]

THE UNION [illegible]
Northeast Corner [illegible]
receives savings deposits [illegible] subject to the rules of the [illegible]

HU[illegible]

A night-gown is nothi[illegible]
What an umpire for a [illegible] Tar Tar would have bee[illegible]
A Leadville journalist [illegible] that he is now spoken [illegible] for."
Out West the agents [illegible] and the Indians recipro[illegible] agents.
Inquiring Duffer asks: [illegible] will a man get drunk o[illegible] he can get hold of first.
A boot and shoe [illegible] "Cast iron lasts." We [illegible] don't want any boots m[illegible]
There is one difference [illegible] man and a drunkard. [illegible] the other is taken aboar[illegible]
It isn't because a wom[illegible] cow that she runs away [illegible] cause gored dresses are [illegible]
An esthete recently p[illegible] blue-china ginger-pots, [illegible] owns a $300 dog thinks [illegible]
A ballet-dancer died [illegible] ing a large fortune. Th[illegible] to accumulate wealth w[illegible] leally.
"There are two boat[illegible] wrote a Japanese stude[illegible] and Harvard. When it [illegible] books."
"Why don't you dress [illegible] was asked the other day [illegible] "I can't," was the an[illegible] trusted."
A Tennessee girl went [illegible] man who was panting t[illegible] upset the boat, and be p[illegible] a negro rescuer.
When the girl who ha[illegible] man for about two ye[illegible] that she never can be [illegible] he can for the first time [illegible] nose.
Christmas cards grow [illegible] more expensive. In a [illegible] that has only a coup[illegible] spend during the holid[illegible] whether to buy his girl [illegible] gold watch and chain.
An old lady who does [illegible] cation of the sexes wa[illegible] to find that although [illegible] large seminary seemed [illegible] of a game together the[illegible] wisely hung a long net [illegible]
The Cork carriers pa[illegible] they pledge "and bind [illegible] certain regulations. T[illegible] tant of these is thus se[illegible] our horses for any man [illegible] two horses the propert[illegible] belong to different own[illegible]

Berlin's New Mus[illegible] stitution Similar [illegible] sington of Londo[illegible]

The birthday of the [illegible] this year is to be celebra[illegible] by the opening of a n[illegible] It has long been the al[illegible] tain for Germany, the [illegible] an organization for p[illegible] and for technical train[illegible] and its application to [illegible] that which her illustrio[illegible] Consort, made it one [illegible] jects of his life to esta[illegible] ton. For some years p[illegible] design has existed in [illegible] ous direction of Prof. [illegible] large collection of art o[illegible] peror has added many [illegible] formed in connection w[illegible]

The new museum is [illegible] constructed within the [illegible] pils & Schmieden, at a [illegible] 3,000,000 marks. Its a[illegible] classical, and the wal[illegible] richly, if not inde[illegible] adorned with sculpt[illegible] mosaic, illustrating [illegible] ment of art and civil[illegible] families and countrie[illegible] stately edifice in itself, [illegible] to the architectural [illegible] half-hidden away in a [illegible] old royal porcelain m[illegible] seems not to have b[illegible] principle of its erectio[illegible] however, in a bald a[illegible] Berlin, that the two o[illegible] combined. The a[illegible] ranged within its [illegible] rived from vario[illegible] vate sources—from [illegible] that have hitherto [illegible] purpose for which the [illegible] hensive museum is no[illegible] cabinets of Prussian [illegible] other collectors of a[illegible] Apart from the Indi[illegible] time, the various sco[illegible] show of medieval a[illegible] domestic and ecclesia[illegible] glassware, with a larg[illegible] pottery, faience, porc[illegible] metal and enamel wor[illegible] in both German and C[illegible] all kinds of weavin[illegible] Trojan antiquity colle[illegible] which that unwearie[illegible] presented to the Ger[illegible] the German Nation[illegible] place in the museum [illegible] be removed to its e[illegible] course of constructi[illegible] that the School of In[illegible] which, with a richly [illegible] tached to the museum [illegible] tendance of from [illegible] same.

A Heal[illegible]

Helen, aged 4 years [illegible] discussing the doin[illegible] to bring them; wh[illegible] going to have hair, a[illegible] which Mamie respon[illegible] is going to have bus[illegible]

Mr. S. J. Lambert, [illegible] House, Parsons, Ar[illegible] Oil is the boss rheu[illegible] cured myself and w[illegible] "of rheumatism. Wa[illegible] —inflammatory rheu[illegible] bad. I believed in t[illegible] one was praising a[illegible] since been glad tha[illegible] wife and myself ma[illegible] cases. The St. Jaco[illegible] tive powers in allevi[illegible] liniments."

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Receives savings deposits and allows interest on same subject to the rules of the bank.
G. M. WILSON, Cashier.

HUMOR.

A night-gown is nothing but a nap-sack.

What an umpire for a boat-race Time car the Tar Tar would have been.

A Leadville journalist has shot so many men that he is now spoken of as "the local leadi-ter."

Out West the agents take care of the Indians, and the Indians reciprocally take hair of the agents.

Inquiring Duffer asks: "What kind of liquor will a man get drunk on quickest?" The kind he can get hold of first.

A boot and shoe shop hangs out the sign: "Cast iron lasts." We all know it does, but we don't want any boots made of it.

There is one difference at least between a dead man and a drunkard. One takes beer aboard, the other is taken aboard a bier.

It isn't because a woman is exactly afraid of a cow that she runs away and screams. It is because gored dresses are not fashionable.

An esthete recently paid $600 for a couple of blue-china ginger-pots, and the gentleman who owns a $350 dog thinks the esthete an ass.

A ballet-dancer died recently at Naples, leaving a large fortune. This shows how easy it is to accumulate wealth when one dresses economically.

"There are two boating associations here," wrote a Japanese student home, "called Yale and Harvard. When it rains the members read books."

"Why don't you dress as well as your clerks?" was asked the other day of a Wall street man. "I can't," was the answer; "they can get trusted."

A Tennessee girl went out for a sail with a man who was panting to die for her. A squall upset the boat, and he panted for shore and let a negro rescue her.

When the girl who has encouraged a young man for about two years suddenly tells him that she never can be more than a sister to him he can for the first time see the freckles on her nose.

Christmas cards grow larger, more artistic, and more expensive. In a few years a young man that has only a couple of hundred dollars to spend during the holidays will be undecided whether to buy his girl a Christmas card or a gold watch and chain.

An old lady who does not believe in the coeducation of the sexes was rejoiced the other day to find that although the girls and boys in a large seminary seemed to be playing some sort of a game together the school authorities had wisely hung a long net between them.

The Cork carriers publish a notice whereby they pledge and bind themselves to adhere to certain regulations. The first and most important of these is thus set out: "We will not work our horses for any man who employs more than two horses the property of one man, unless they belong to different owners."—*H. Labouchere.*

Berlin's New Museum—Opening an Institution Similar to the South Kensington of London.

Berlin letter to London Times.

The birthday of the German Crown Princess this year is to be celebrated, among other things, by the opening of a national art museum here. It has long been the aim of her Highness to obtain for Germany, the country of her adoption, an organization for popular education in art and for technical training in decorative design, and its application to manufactures, similar to that which her illustrious father, the late Prince Consort, made it one of the most earnest objects of his life to establish at South Kensington. For some years past a training school for design has existed in Berlin under the prosperous direction of Prof. Ewald, and gradually a large collection of art objects, to which the Emperor has added many rare examples, has been formed in connection with it.

The new museum is a large square building constructed within the last three years by Gropius & Schmieden, at a cost to the State of about 3,000,000 marks. Its architectural style is mainly classical, and the walls within and without are richly, if not, indeed, rather over profusely, adorned with sculpture, friezes, and glass mosaic, illustrating the history and development of art and civilization among the leading families and countries of the world. Though a stately edifice in itself, it certainly does not add to the architectural beauties of Berlin, being half-hidden away in a corner on the site of the old royal porcelain manufactory; but elegance seems not to have been so much the guiding principle of its erection as use. It is a pity, however, in a bald and mathematical city like Berlin, that the two objects could not have been combined. The art treasures already arranged within its walls have been derived from various public and private sources—from the State collections that have hitherto partially served the purpose for which the new and more comprehensive museum is now intended, and from the cabinets of Prussian sovereigns, Princes, and other collectors of as liberal hand as mind. Apart from the Indian exhibits loaned for a time, the various sections include a very fine show of medieval and Renaissance furniture, domestic and ecclesiastical, lacquer-work and glassware, with a large and various collection of pottery, faïence, porcelain, majolica, etc., while metal and enamel work is extensively illustrated in both German and Oriental patterns, as also all kinds of weaving and embroidery. The Trojan antiquity collection of Dr. Schliemann, which that unwearied and ingenious excavator presented to the German Emperor in trust for the German Nation, also finds conspicuous place in the museum, though it will afterward be removed to its ethnological wing, now in rapid course of construction. It may be mentioned that the School of Industrial and Decorative Art, which, with a richly-furnished library, is attached to the museum, has already a yearly attendance of from 800 to 1,000 pupils of both sexes.

A Realistic Infant.

Helen, aged 4 years, and Margie, 2½, were discussing the dolls Santa Claus was expected to bring them; when Helen said: "My doll is going to have hair, and a brush and comb." To which Margie responded: "Well, Helen, my doll is going to have bugs in her hair!"

Mr. S. J. Lambart, proprietor of the Abbott House, Parsons, Ark., says that St. Jacobs Oil is the boss rheumatic specific. "It has cured myself and wife," said Mr. Lambart, "of rheumatism. We both had rheumatism, —inflammatory rheumatism, too—and had it bad. I believed in the remedy which every one was praising and used it. I have ever since been glad that I did so, for both my wife and myself realized speedy relief and cure. The St. Jacobs Oil is a splendid curative power; in short it is just the best of liniments."

BUSINESS.

Prices of Vanderbilt Stocks Affected by the Reduced Earnings—Raid on Wabash.

Stocks Generally Close Weak—Favorable Bank Statement—Finances in Chicago.

FINANCIAL.

The Vanderbilt stocks were weak. New York Central ran down from 134 to 131. Lake Shore was pressed for sale, as was Michigan Central and Canada Southern. This decline in prices was the result of the unfavorable statements just made by the roads. No news reached Chicago as to the cause of the raid on Wabash, but what has already been made public as to the chances that the preferred will discontinue dividends is explanation enough. Oregon Railway & Navigation, which closed at 140½ on Friday, opened at 150.

Jay Gould was reported a free seller of stocks generally. New York advices predicted a continuance of the bear raid next Tuesday. The disposition of the day before to buy stocks was pretty effectually scotched by the persistent decline of yesterday. Men do not like to buy when stocks are going down two or three cents a day. Chicago operators are still selling more than they are buying, and the general feeling continues to be in favor of lower prices next week.

Reading was active, and the coal stocks generally were strong.

Day & Field say in their circular: "Some of the shrewdest commission houses in the street look for the manipulation of money next week, and still lower prices. At the same time, they are advising their customers to buy in the midst of any such reaction, and to buy down."

Orders that have been standing to buy Pullman at 123@126 the last two days could not be filled.

Notwithstanding a favorable bank statement, the market closed weak.

New York Central at 131 was within 1 of the price at which Mr. Vanderbilt sold a large block of his stock in 1879.

The prices of stocks for the day will be found in the following table:

Stocks.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Alton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
West. Union Tel. Co.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. B. & Q.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Canada Southern	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. C. & I. C.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock Island	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Illinois Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Manhattan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Met. Elevated	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee, L. S. & W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
C. C. C. & I.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Michigan Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lake Shore	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Northwestern	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Northwestern preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Paul	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Omaha	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Omaha preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lake Erie & Western	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chattanooga	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wabash, St. L. & P.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville & Nashville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Reading	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
L. B. & W.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Union Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ohio & Mississippi	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hannibal & St. Joe	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Northern Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Do preferred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kansas & Texas	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Delaware, Lack. & West.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Delaware & Hudson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Jersey Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pacific Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. L. & San Fran. pref.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Morris & Essex	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ont. & Western	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie seconds	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Central Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chesapeake & Ohio	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chesapeake & Ohio 1st pfd	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chesapeake & Ohio 2d pfd	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mobile & Ohio	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Denver & Rio Grande	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peoria, D. & E.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Missouri Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Texas Pacific	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ohio Central	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oregon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Metropolitan Elev. bonds	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Richmond & Danville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Norfolk & Western	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Arizona	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
East Tennessee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Manitoba	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ontario Silver Mining	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Government bonds were a trifle stronger.

In foreign exchange there was a slightly weaker feeling.

Chicago bank clearings were $5,936,824. Country orders for currency continued heavy, but the demand for New York exchange was very heavy, and the quotation ranged between 25@50c per $1,000 discount. Loans were in excellent demand at 6@7 per cent.

BY TELEGRAPH.
NEW YORK.
To the Western Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Governments were generally firm.

In the railroad bond market Kansas & Texas seconds declined to 68½ from 71, Kansas & Texas consols to 105½ from 106¾, Columbus, Chicago & Indiana Central incomes to 73 from 75, Denver & Rio Grande firsts to 111 from 112, Kansas & Pacific first consols to 103½ from 104½, and Ohio & Mississippi (Springfield Division) firsts to 118 from 119.

State securities were dull.

Share speculation opened firm and ¼@1½ higher than yesterday's closing, Richmond & Danville and Toledo, Delphos & Burlington showing the most improvement. In early dealings a decline was recorded ranging from ½ to 3¾, Wabash preferred, New York Central, Northern Pacific preferred, Lake Erie & Western, Michigan Central, and Canada Southern being most prominent in the downward movement. At noon a recovery took place of ¼ to 1¾, the latter Northern Pacific preferred. In the early part of the afternoon a further advance for the general market of ¼ to 1¾ took place, while Reading sold up 4¾ to 63. In late dealings the market fell off ¼ to 2¾, Reading and Wabash preferred leading in the decline. The market in general closed rather weak.

The *Post* says: The stocks which showed the most weakness today were those of the trunk lines, notably the Vanderbilt roads and Wabash. One or two other stocks, like Northern Pacific preferred, which are objective points of organized bear attacks, were feverish, but the general list of active stocks showed a steadiness of undertone which reflects the influence of quiet buying by strong people in and out of the street. It is not at all unlikely that the tactics of last week will be renewed next week, but it is not likely that as much weakly-margined stock remains to be shaken out as there was at the beginning of this week, and indications multiply that the downward movement of last week was encouraged, if not directly forced, by large speculators who contemplate a bull campaign early in the new year, when money will be easy, and then from $60,000,000 to $80,000,000 of January income will be seeking investment.

Transactions, 480,000 shares:

Canada Southern	[illegible]	New Jersey Central	[illegible]
Central Pacific	[illegible]	New York Central	[illegible]
D., L. & W.	[illegible]	Northern Pacific	[illegible]
D., L. & H.	[illegible]	Ontario & Western	[illegible]
D. & R. G.	[illegible]	Ohio Central	[illegible]
Erie	[illegible]	Pacific Mail	[illegible]
H. & St. J.	[illegible]	Reading	[illegible]
Kansas & Texas	[illegible]	St. Paul	[illegible]
Lake Shore	[illegible]	St. Paul & Omaha	[illegible]
Louisville & Nash.	[illegible]	Texas Pacific	[illegible]
Lake Erie & W.	[illegible]	Union Pacific	[illegible]
Michigan Central	[illegible]	Wabash Pacific	[illegible]
Memp. & Charleston	[illegible]	Western Union	[illegible]
Missouri Pacific	[illegible]	T. D. & B.	[illegible]
Northwestern	[illegible]	Chesapeake & Ohio	[illegible]

Money, 6@3; closed at 3. Prime mercantile paper, 6@7.

Sterling exchange, bankers' bills, 479¾; sterling exchange, demand, 483¾.

GOVERNMENTS.

5s	[illegible]	New 4s	[illegible]
New 5s	[illegible]	Pacific 6s of '95	[illegible]
New 4½s	[illegible]		

BONDS.

Central Pacific	[illegible]	Union Pacific, pfd.	[illegible]
Erie seconds	[illegible]	U. P. land grants	[illegible]
Lehigh & Wilk.	[illegible]	U. P. sinking fund	[illegible]
Louisiana consols	[illegible]	Virginia 6s	[illegible]
Missouri 6s	[illegible]	Virginia consols	[illegible]
St. Joe	[illegible]	Virginia deferred	[illegible]
St. P. & S. C. firsts	[illegible]	Pac. R. land grants	[illegible]
Tennessee 6s	[illegible]	Pac. P. (Rio G. Div.)	[illegible]
Tennessee new	[illegible]		

STOCKS.

Adams	[illegible]	North. Pacific pref.	[illegible]
Alton & Terre Haute	[illegible]	Northwestern	[illegible]
Do pref.	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]
American	[illegible]	N. York Central	[illegible]
B., C. R. & N.	[illegible]	Ohio Central	[illegible]
Canada Southern	[illegible]	Ohio & Miss.	[illegible]
C. C. & I. C.	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]
Central Pacific	[illegible]	Ontario & Western	[illegible]
Ches. & Ohio	[illegible]	Pacific Mail	[illegible]
Do 1st pref.	[illegible]	Panama	[illegible]
Do 2d pref.	[illegible]	P., D. & E.	[illegible]
Chicago & Alton	[illegible]	Pittsburg	[illegible]
Do pref.	[illegible]	Reading	[illegible]
C., B. & Q.	[illegible]	Rock Island	[illegible]
C., St. L. & N. O.	[illegible]	St. L. & San F.	[illegible]
Cin., San. & Clev.	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]
Clev. & Col.	[illegible]	Do 1st pref.	[illegible]
Del. & Hudson	[illegible]	St. Paul	[illegible]
Del., Lac. & W.	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]
Den. & Rio Grande	[illegible]	St. Paul M. & M.	[illegible]
Erie	[illegible]	St. Paul & O.	[illegible]
Do pref.	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]
Fort Wayne	[illegible]	Texas Pacific	[illegible]
H. & St. Joe	[illegible]	Union Pacific	[illegible]
Do pref.	[illegible]	United States	[illegible]
Harlem	[illegible]	W., St. L. & Pacific	[illegible]
Houston & Texas	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]
Illinois Central	[illegible]	Fargo	[illegible]
L. B. & W.	[illegible]	Western Union Tel.	[illegible]
Kansas & Texas	[illegible]	East Tennessee	[illegible]
L. S. & W.	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]
Lake Shore	[illegible]	Caribou	[illegible]
Louisville & Nash	[illegible]	Central Arizona	[illegible]
L. N. A. & C.	[illegible]	Excelsior	[illegible]
M. & C. first pref.	[illegible]	Homestake	[illegible]
Do second pref.	[illegible]	Little Pittsburg	[illegible]
Mem. & Charleston	[illegible]	Ontario	[illegible]
Michigan Central	[illegible]	Quicksilver	[illegible]
Missouri Pacific	[illegible]	Do pref.	[illegible]

Mobile & Ohio	[illegible]	Silver Cliff	[illegible]
Morris & Essex	[illegible]	Standard	[illegible]
Nash. & Chat.	[illegible]	Sutro	[illegible]
New Jersey Central	[illegible]	Robinson	[illegible]
Norfolk & W.	[illegible]	Southern Pacific	[illegible]
Northern Pacific	[illegible]		

MINING NEWS.
SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Mining stocks closed as follows:

Alta	4	Mexican	[illegible]
Bechtel	[illegible]	Northern Belle	[illegible]
Belcher	[illegible]	Ophir	[illegible]
Best & Belcher	[illegible]	Overman	[illegible]
Bodie	[illegible]	Potosi	[illegible]
Bullion	[illegible]	Savage	[illegible]
California	[illegible]	Sierra Nevada	[illegible]
Chollar	[illegible]	Silver King	[illegible]
Con. Virginia	[illegible]	Tip-Top	[illegible]
Crown Point	[illegible]	Union Con.	[illegible]
Eureka Con.	[illegible]	Yellow Jacket	[illegible]
Gould & Curry	[illegible]	Scorpion	[illegible]
Hale & Norcross	[illegible]	Mt. Diablo	[illegible]

COMMERCIAL.

The following were the receipts and shipments of leading articles of produce in this city during the twenty-four hours ending at 7 o'clock Saturday morning. The corresponding time a year ago was Christmas-Day:

Articles.	Receipts. 1881.	Receipts. 1880.	Shipments. 1881.	Shipments. 1880.
Flour, brls	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Wheat, bu	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Corn, bu	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Oats, bu	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Rye, bu	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Barley, bu	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Grass seed, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Flaxseed, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Broom-corn, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Cured meats, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Beef, tcs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Beef, brls	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Pork, brls	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Lard, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Tallow, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Butter, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Dressed hogs, No.	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Live hogs, No.	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Cattle, No.	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Sheep, No.	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Hides, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Wool, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Potatoes, bu	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Coal, tons	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Hay, tons	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Lumber, m ft	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Shingles, m	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Salt, brls	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Eggs, pkgs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Cheese, boxes	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Dried fruits, lbs	[illegible]		[illegible]	
Green apples, brls	[illegible]		[illegible]	

The following were the receipts of breadstuffs in this city during last week:

	Dec. 23, 1881.	Dec. 17, 1881.	Dec. 24, 1880.
Flour, brls	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wheat, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Corn, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oats, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Barley, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dressed hogs, No.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The corresponding shipments were:

	Dec. 23, 1881.	Dec. 17, 1881.	Dec. 24, 1880.
Flour, brls	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wheat, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Corn, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oats, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Barley, bu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dressed hogs, No.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The following grain was inspected into store Saturday morning: 4 cars No. 3 winter wheat, 14 cars No. 2 spring, 47 cars No. 3, 23 cars rejected (88 wheat); 19 cars No. 2 corn, 8 cars new high-mixed, 15 cars new mixed, 89 cars low grades (131 corn); 9 cars No. 2 white oats, 19 cars No. 2 mixed, 36 cars low grades (64 oats); 7 cars No. 2 rye, 4 cars rejected do; 17 cars No. 3 barley, 19 cars lower grades do. Total, 330 cars, or 151,000 bu. Inspected out: 20,689 bu wheat, 41,387 bu corn, 1,600 bu oats, 1,735 bu rye, 5,992 bu barley.

There being no session of either the regular or call boards Saturday, members so far as could be observed kept aloof from the old trading haunts, and no transactions in either grain or provisions were reported.

Dry goods, boots and shoes, clothing, and millinery goods are reported dull. Orders were few and generally for small amounts, for the "freshening up" of stocks. The grocery market was without pronounced change. For the season the movement was fair, and, anticipating a good trade after the 1st of January, holders are taking a little firmer view. Prices were unchanged. Dairy products were quoted as before. There was little doing in anything except fine grades, which being in small supply were firmly held. Dried and canned fruits were inactive and unchanged. Fish also were quoted dull at former prices. The demand for oils was fair, and prices were steady. Pig-iron continues active, with prices strong. There was a dull and heavy coal market.

The South Water street markets were generally inactive, prices remaining unchanged for everything except poultry, which was selling at lower prices than at any time before this year. Much of the stock was becoming stale, and dealers had hard work to get a bid for the poorer class. Hides, wool, grease, and tallow were without change.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—COTTON—Dull at 12@12 5-16c; futures steady; December, 11.9[illegible]c; January, 12.[illegible]c; February, 12.[illegible]c; March, 11.[illegible]c; April, 11.[illegible]c; May, 11.[illegible]c; June, 11.[illegible]c; July, 11.[illegible]c; August, 11.[illegible]c; September, 12.[illegible]c; October, 11.[illegible]c; November, 11.[illegible]c.

FLOUR—Quiet and unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat ¼@¾c higher; business chiefly speculative; fair export inquiry; receipts and exports none reported; No. 2 spring, $1.32 delivered; choice No. 2 Milwaukee, $1.35 delivered; ungraded winter red, [illegible] [illegible]

GROCERIES—Sugar quiet but firm; fair to good refining quoted at 7½c. Molasses quiet but firm.

HAIR.

Beards, Whiskers, Mustaches, and Imperials from Early Egyptian Days Till Now.

New York World.

The beard, according to Mr. Darwin, was originally ornamental, and the bearded man being popular in primitive society selected the fairest women; his offspring resembled him, and so on. Certain it is that wearing the beard was in the oldest times all the fashion. In ancient India, Persia, and Assyria full beards were worn, and were esteemed as symbolical of dignity and wisdom. According to the old Egyptian pictures shaving was a common practice in the land of the pyramids, or, at least, the frequent absence of the beard among Kings and priests is noticed as a sort of indication of rank. Herodotus says that for clean shaving the priests "gave a certain sacred reason which we do not think it lawful to disclose," probably because he did not know it. At any rate, the Egyptians may be said to furnish the earliest instances of "the priest all shaven and shorn." Their Libyan neighbors, on the other hand, were heavily bearded, and their maritime enemies—probably the early Greeks—wore rather thin Yellow beards. Doran contends that these same Greeks were shaven and called all alien and bearded races "barbarous," connecting the word with barba, but Homer and the Egyptian monuments are against him. The Assyrian Kings wore enormous beards, oiled and curled in tiers or stories, and some of them treasured these appendages in jeweled cases. The chosen people represented Adam with as luxuriant a beard as Homer gives Jupiter, father of gods and men, in the Iliad, and always clung to their beards with particular affection and jealousy. To mar the corners of the beard was an offense against their law. The fugitive who reverentially raised his hand to the beard might hope for succor; to swear by it—as young Ulric in Schiller's fine ballad swears by that of his father, Eberhard the Rushbeard—was to take a most sacred oath; for a stranger to touch it was an insult, and it was the sign of supreme affection for children and kinsfolk to touch it gently or kiss it. Thus it was that Joab slew the unsuspecting Amasa. To cut an envoy's beard was a crowning affront—it was like insulting the ambassador's flag. According to the legendary history of Rome, the massacre of the Senate was precipitated by the act of the Gaul, who, in his mingled awe and admiration, laid hands on a Senator's beard to see whether or not the Senator was a majestic statue, and all readers will recall the retort to the Mussulman despot of the Christian envoy, "If my master had known you set so much account by a beard he would have sent you a goat."

Alexander the Great is credited with having introduced shaving during his Asiatic wars, having noticed that the beard afforded a convenient handle for the enemy; this was the original "fighting cut," and the first instance of a military regulation concerning hirsute appendages. The Greeks not only employed razors, but "sharp pitch-plasters." They sent the fashion over to Rome about 300 B. C., where Scipio Africanus the younger was the first gentleman of note to shave daily. In Cæsar's time a slight goatee or mustache, assiduously cultivated, was the thing for a young man of fashion. Whereas tearing the hair had been a sign of mourning, in Rome letting the beard grow was the orthodox method of celebrating a public calamity. The Roman Emperors shaved until the time of Hadrian, who let his beard grow to hide an ugly scar. The difficulties which Nero experienced in making his toilet are familiar to most readers—indeed, an interesting article might be written on the subject of barbers and despots.

From Rome the habit of shaving was carried all over Central and Northern Europe, where wearing the beard had been the universal custom. According to Tacitus the ancient Germans cultivated the beard till they had killed an enemy in battle—"taken a scalp." The Bayeux tapestry shows the Normans clean-shaven as to cheeks, lips, and chin. Harold and most of the English wear the mustache, and the only bearded folks are Edward the Confessor and five men on the Norman side. Long, shaggy hair and enormous tangled mustaches had been in vogue among the ancient Britons. On the introduction of Christianity the clergy among the Anglo-Saxons had to shave, and after the Conquest one of the grievances against William was his suppression of the English mustache. Shaving, by the clergy especially, was a sort of protest against Judaism and Islam, though the early Christian fathers had followed the Jewish custom and prescribed the retention of the beard. Clement of Alexandria, Cyprian, Jerome, and Chrysostom were among the controversialists on this great question over which the Greek and Roman Churches fought, and which later so exercised the Belgian reformers that they would fain have ejected all save the shaven from their ranks. The Popes frequently promulgated decrees and set fashions, but not all of the same sort. The gallant Julius II., victor over the Venetians and French, allowed his beard to grow when he ascended the Papal throne in 1503, and set a fashion that was followed over the Christian world, Francis I. of France, copying him, as he had received an ugly wound in the face from a brand of blazing wood in a Twelfth-Night frolic. Up to that time the beard had led a checkered existence in France. After the battle of Tolbiac, where Clovis thrashed the later Alaric so soundly, the conqueror sent word to the vanquished to come and touch his beard—make an alliance—but Alaric, instead, caught the Frankish envoys by the beard and sent them back, swearing furiously by the violated appendages to have their revenge, which was prompt and bloody. Thereafter France saw beards of all sorts—long, short, round, square, braided, woven with gold thread, spangled with pearls—until the era of shaven chins was closed by Francis I. and the influence of the Renaissance. Louis VII.'s shaving, it may be remembered, was a serious act for himself and his country. With his fair chestnut beard he was barely tolerated by his wife, Eleanor of Cayenne, and when he shaved it off a broil began which ended in their divorce, her marriage to Henry II. of England, to whom she brought Poitou and Guyenne as a dowry and a war which ravaged France for three centuries and cost the lives of 3,000,000 of men. Under Henry III. of France shaven chins were in vogue, with the mustache and a long mouche on the lower lip, which under Napoleon III. was again to be fashionable under the name of imperial. Under Henry II. square beards ruled, and Louis XII. favored a small imperial, with curled mustaches. The mouche was in fashion under Louis XIV., but little or no beard, and the razor was used relentlessly under the next two Kings, the Republic, the Directory, and the Restoration. Charles V. followed Pope Julius' lead into the ranks of beard-wearers, while Philip V., being unable to raise a beard himself, discouraged the wearing of beards by his courtiers, who lamented that with their beards had gone their souls. "All the gold in the world," said the brave Portuguese Admiral, Jean de Castro, to the Mayor of Goa, "cannot equal this natural ornament of my valor," and he pointed to one of his luxuriant whiskers, and the Mayor was so deeply impressed that he lent him a thousand pistoles on the pledge thereof. England generally followed the fashion set by France. Though one of the poets has celebrated the beard of Henry VIII. and declared that

> A well-thatched face is comely grace,
> And a shelter from the cold.

that monarch published an edict against beards, and Elizabeth ordained that every beard of above a fortnight's growth should pay an annual tax of three-and-four-fence, a feature borrowed by Peter the Great, who taxed the beards of his peasant subjects a copeck a year, and charged wealthier ones 100 roubles, say $70. On the Continent, magistrates, grave burghers, and other worthy folk had long made a practice of wearing "beards of formal cut" opposed to the regnant court fashion, whatever that happened to be, and when the civil war broke out under Charles I. the hair became the distinguishing mark of the factions. The beard of the period was worn sharply peaked in a triangular form, and pasteboard cases were employed to cover them during sleep; a man of fashion gave more time to his beard than one does nowadays to his hair, and even had his reader to beguile the tedium of arranging it. Taylor, the Water Poet, gives it roundly to the "great vanity" of beards in that time, when a barber exultantly cried, as he finished off the court preacher, "There! I'll be hanged if any one of taste listens to a word of the sermon today!" The beard dwindled away to whiskers under the Charleses, possibly because the wig monopolized the attention, and partly because of Continental fashions, and went out, with James II., when an era of close-shaving set in—in which the popular epithet of contempt, by the way, was "beardless boy." In private and public life, in the army and navy, everybody shaved daily, and the rule of the razor lasted till half a century ago.

"Napoleon shaved himself," said Talleyrand. "One born to be a King has some one to shave him, but they who acquire Kingdoms shave themselves." But when the Classicists fell before the Romanticists about 1830 the beard came in, as it had under Francis I. and the Renaissance. Nowhere could daring spirits assert so conspicuously their disregard of the conventional and their desire of innovation as in the matter of hair and beard, and the gathering on the first night of "Hernani" was a very nightmare of hirsuteness. Artists, conspirators, Saint-Simonians, and phalansterians introduced the cultus of the beard, while graver folk declared for mutton-chop whiskers. The beard came more slowly into fashion in England. Before James Ward, the Royal Academician, had the courage to let his beard grow he felt compelled to publish a solemn justification giving eighteen different reasons why a man was bound to do so unless he was "indifferent as to offending the Creator and good taste." When the fashion of beards came in it took just $8,000 a year out of the pocket of the late Dr. J. J. Mechi, of the famous strops, razors, and "magic paste." Thirty years ago there was hardly a mustache in England, unless the wearer were an officer or foreigner, the military being permitted to wear that ornament, on the ground that it "aided their martial appearance," though the privilege was refused to sailors for some mysterious reason. On the 21st of July, 1854, the Horse Guards solemnly issued a general permission to the army to keep the upper lip unshaven, but the whiskers, it was prescribed, must be two inches from the corner of the mouth, and the "chin, underlip, and at least two inches of the upper portion of the throat must be clean-shaven." Not, however, until about the date of our own Civil War did beards come fairly into fashion with our English cousins, since it was in 1861 or 1862 that "Theologos" published an elaborate work to prove that shaving was "a breach of the Sabbath and a hindrance to the spread of the Gospel," and to recite the physiological reasons in favor of using the face hair as a protection to the throat and air-passages.

QUEERLY-SHAPED HEADS.

Irregularity of Outline No Indication of Cerebral Disturbance.

New York Evening Post.

Dr. Spitzka testified at the Guiteau trial that one indication of the prisoner's ill-balanced mind was the irregular shape of his head, one side being larger than the other. A Philadelphia hatter thereupon sent to the *Ledger* of that city his book of diagrams, giving the shapes of the heads of many well-known Philadelphians who had never been suspected of any mental obliquity, but who, according to Dr. Spitzka's theory, had better be looked after. The *Ledger*, commenting on the hatter's notebook, says:

"Sometimes the unbalanced bulge is in front, sometimes in the back—but no two sides are alike. Here is a head that looks like a misshapen flint arrow-head; here is a monstrous protuberance behind the ear; here is one that is knobby as a potato all round, this must be a murderer's skull, and this an idiot's. Unfortunately for the theory, they are the hatter's best customers—all of them highly respectable family men, and some of them distinguished in public and private life for their ability, intelligence, and worth. A number of them are dead, and their accounts made up for this world, so that they are beyond the reach of outbreaks of disposition. The seeming murderer was a prominent Judge, the idiot was a Governor of distinction, the knobby potato all gone to one side, was a genial, enterprising merchant. A Vice-President's head diagram which is in the collection would lead any court, were the Spitzka test applied, to send the owner to an insane hospital."

The veteran hatter Knox, who has had forty years' experience in fitting hats to the heads of New York's best citizens, said this morning that, in his opinion, remarkable men needed remarkable hats, and that a head perfectly alike in shape and size on both sides was a curiosity. The number of a hat indicates nothing but its circumference, and gives no clew to its shape, so that for all men whose heads depart materially from the standard shape, special blocks have to be made. The smallest man's hat sold is what is called a 5⅞ hat, having a circumference of eighteen and three-fourths inches, and the largest hat that Mr. Knox was ever called upon to make was a hat numbered 8¼, with a circumference of nearly twenty-six inches, made for a Pennsylvania Quaker. Out of forty or fifty of Mr. Knox's cards show the head diagrams of customers whose heads would not fit into ready-made hats, not one could be found which, if divided by a central line, would show each side to match the other. Some of the heads were nearly round; others were so long and narrow as to resemble the outline of a shoe sole more than what would be supposed to be the outline of a human head. Some heads present on the one side a bulge while on the other side there is a depression; others run to a point in front, and look like the section of a spinning-top. Editors particularly seem to have heads which by no stretch of flattery could be called regular. Mr. Greeley's head diagram looks as if it might have been composed of parts of several different heads. Gen. Butler's head is almost square, and twenty-four inches in circumference. Mr. Robert Bonner's head is far from regular. Mr. Evarts has a long head, one side being larger than the other. Henry Clay and Webster both had heads so peculiarly shaped that they were obliged to have hats made to order.

In the course of forty years' business, making hats for all classes of men, Mr. Knox had never noticed that either the size or the shape of a man's head had anything to do with his mental capacity or ability to pay his bills. He had heard that the inequality in the sides of a man's head was due to the habit which persons have of sleeping always on one side, but the peculiar knobs or bumps observable in many heads could not be accounted for upon that theory, although sleeping upon one side might have an effect upon the relative size of the sides of the head.

THE CHURCHES.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES WILL BE held today in the Chicago churches by the following clergymen:

EPISCOPAL.

CATHEDRAL SS. PETER AND PAUL, CORNER of West Washington and Peoria-sts.; the Rt.-Rev. W. E. McLaren, S. T. D., Bishop. The Rev. J. H. Knowles, priest in charge. Choral morning prayer and celebration of the Holy Communion, 10:30. Sunday-school and children's service, 3 p. m. Choral evening prayer, 7:30.

THE REV. JOHN HEDMAN OFFICIATES MORNING and evening in St. Ansgarius' Church, Sedgwick-st., near Chicago-av.

THE REV. CLINTON LOCKE, D. D., OFFICIATES in Grace Church, corner Wabash-av. and Sixteenth-st., at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

THE REV. ARTHUR RITCHIE OFFICIATES IN the Church of the Ascension, corner La Salle and Elm-sts., morning and evening.

THE REV. T. N. MORRISON JR. PREACHES in the Church of the Epiphany, on Throop-st., near Monroe, morning and evening.

THE REV. J. E. THOMPSON WILL OFFICIATE morning and evening in St. Thomas' Church, Indiana-av., near Thirtieth-st.

THE REV. W. J. PETRIE WILL OFFICIATE morning and evening in the Church of Our Savior, corner of Lincoln and Belden-avs.

THE REV. H. G. PERRY WILL OFFICIATE morning and evening in St. Stephen's Church, Johnson-st., near Twelfth.

THE REV. H. B. ENSWORTH WILL OFFICIATE morning and evening in St. Andrew's Church, corner of Washington and Robey-sts.

THE REV. DANIEL F. SMITH WILL PREACH in the morning in Grace Church, Hinsdale. Sunday-school at 11:30 p. m.

THE REV. E. A. HOLLAND WILL PREACH morning and evening at Trinity Church, corner of Michigan-av. and Twenty-sixth-st.

THE REV. ANTOINE LECHNER WILL PREACH in French at 4:30 p. m. at the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul.

THE REV. LUTHER PARDEE WILL PREACH morning and evening at Calvary Church, Warren-av., near Western.

THE REV. FREDERICK COURTNEY WILL preach morning and evening in St. James' Church, corner Cass and Huron-sts.

THERE WILL BE SERVICES MORNING AND evening in St. Mark's Church, corner of Cottage Grove-av. and Thirty-sixth-st. The Rev. E. R. Fleetwood, rector.

BISHOP FALLOWS PREACHES AT ST. PAUL'S Church. Evening subject: "The Sabbath Was Made for Man, and Not Man for the Sabbath."

THE REV. R. H. BOSWORTH PREACHES A Christmas sermon at the Presbyterian Church, at Englewood at 3:30.

PROF. JAMES T. HYDE WILL PREACH AT 3 P. M. in the Church of the Good Shepherd, corner of Jones and Homan-sts.

REFORMED EPISCOPAL.

BISHOP CHENEY PREACHES AT CHRIST'S Church this morning. Subject: "A Little Child Shall Lead Them." At 2:30 the annual reunion of the Sunday-school with those of Emmanuel Church and Tyng Mission will be held.

THE REV. F. W. ADAMS WILL PREACH this morning and evening in St. Matthew's Church, corner of North Clark and Centre-sts. Seats free.

THE REV. J. D. WILSON WILL PREACH morning and evening in St. John's Church, Ellis-av., near Thirty-seventh-st.

THE REV. DR. MEADE WILL PREACH IN Emmanuel Church, corner Twenty-eighth and Hanover-sts., at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

PRESBYTERIAN.

THE REV. HERRICK JOHNSON PREACHES AT the Fourth Church. Evening subject: "Bible Manliness."

THE REV. HENRY T. MILLER PREACHES at the Sixth Church. Christmas sermon in the morning.

THE REV. B. M. COLLISSON PREACHES AT the Fullerton Avenue Church. Christmas sermon in the morning.

THE REV. A. E. KITTREDGE WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Third Church, corner of Ashland and Ogden-avs. Morning subject: "The Birth of the Savior." Evening subject: "Christ, the Benediction of the Closing Year."

THE REV. J. M. WORRALL PREACHES morning and evening at the Eighth Church, corner of Robey and Washington-sts.

THE REV. J. H. WALKER WILL PREACH morning and evening in Campbell Park Church, on Leavitt-st., south of Harrison.

THE REV. T. H. SKINNER, D. D., WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Second Church, corner Michigan-av. and Twentieth-st.

THE REV. S. E. WISHARD WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Fifth Church, corner of Indiana-av. and Thirtieth-st.

THE REV. D. HARRIES WILL PREACH MORNING and evening at the Welsh Church, corner of Sangamon and Monroe-sts.

THE REV. T. J. LAMONT PREACHES MORNING and evening in the Reunion Church, West Fourteenth-st., near Throop.

THE REV. E. C. OGGEL PREACHES MORNING and evening in Westminster Church, corner West Jackson and Peoria-sts. Morning subject: "Who Is Jesus Christ, and Is Christianity True?" In the evening a Christmas concert exercise by the Sunday-school.

THE REV. JOHN H. BARROWS WILL PREACH morning and evening in the First Church, corner of Indiana-av. and Twenty-first-st. Morning service will be appropriate to Christmas. Evening subject: "Popular Amusements."

CONGREGATIONAL.

THE REV. E. F. WILLIAMS PREACHES AT South Church, corner of Drexel-av. and Fortieth-st. Christmas sermon in morning.

THE REV. E. P. GOODWIN WILL PREACH morning and evening in the First Church, corner of West Washington and Ann-sts. A Christmas sermon in the morning. In the evening a Christmas service by the Sunday-school.

THE REV. G. F. CHIPPERFIELD PREACHES at Central Park Church, corner of Lake-st. and Albany-av. in the morning. Special service of song at 7:30 p. m.

THE REV. CHARLES M. GILBERT WILL preach morning and evening in the Tabernacle Church, corner of Madison and Morgan-sts. Sunday-school and adult Bible-classes at 2:30 p. m.

THE REV. F. A. NOBLE WILL PREACH THIS morning and evening in the Union Park Church, corner of West Washington-st. and Ashland-av.

THE REV. ARTHUR LITTLE WILL PREACH morning and evening at the New England Church, corner of Dearborn-av. and Walton-place.

THE REV. S. F. LEAVITT WILL PREACH morning and evening in Lincoln Park Church, corner of Sophia and Mohawk-sts.

THE REV. F. J. BROBST WILL PREACH morning and evening in Clinton Street Church, corner of Wilson.

THE REV. A. MONROE WILL PREACH MORNING and evening in Union Tabernacle, corner of Twentieth-st. and Ashland-av.

THE REV. J. H. CLARK WILL PREACH MORNING and evening at the Lawndale Church.

THE REV. JOHN GODDARD WILL PREACH in the evening at the Western Avenue Chapel, near Polk-st.

THE REV. CHARLES HALL EVEREST preaches at Plymouth Church, Michigan-av., between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth-sts., at the usual hour. Christmas service in the evening.

THE REV. T. FALK WILL PREACH IN THE morning in the First German Mission, 286 West Lake-st. Sabbath-school at 9 a. m.

THE REV. GEORGE H. PEEKE WILL PREACH in the morning in the Leavitt Street Church, corner of Adams and Leavitt-sts. Morning subject: "The Present Position of Christ." Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Praise service half an hour, followed by lecture on Third Commandment.

THE REV. C. A. TOWLE WILL PREACH MORNING and evening in Bethany Church, corner of Paulina and Huron-sts. Christmas sermon in the morning on "The Wonderful Name." Special Christmas praise-service in the evening, in which the choir will be assisted by other singers. All welcome. Seats free.

BAPTIST.

THE DEDICATORY SERVICES OF THE NEW house of worship of the Immanuel Baptist Church on Michigan-av., near Twenty-third-st., will be held today. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor, the Rev. G. C. Lorimer, D. D. Evening service at 7:30. Sermon by the Rev. Thomas Rambaut, LL. D., of Newark, N. J., followed by baptism. All are welcome. Seats free.

THE REV. J. T. BURHOE WILL PREACH IN the morning in the University-Place Church, corner of Douglas-place and Rhodes-av. The quartet choir will render Jackson's "Jubilate," Baumbach's "Te Deum" No. 2, Mendelssohn's "Lord's Prayer," and Millet's "With Cheerful Notes" (tenor and soprano duet). No evening services, the church uniting with the Immanuel Church.

THE FIRST CHURCH WILL BY INVITATION unite with the Immanuel Church, corner of Michigan-av. and Twenty-third-st., morning and evening.

THE REV. J. W. POLK WILL PREACH MORNING and evening at the Providence Church, North Irving-place.

THE REV. O. W. VAN OSDEL WILL PREACH morning and evening at the North Ashland Avenue Church.

THERE WILL BE SERVICES MORNING AND evening in the Second Church, southeast corner of Morgan and Monroe-sts. Sunday-school at 9 a. m.

THE REV. JOSEPH ROWLEY WILL PREACH morning and evening in the North Star Church, corner of Division and Sedgwick-sts.

THE REV. C. PERREN WILL PREACH MORNING and evening in the Western Avenue Church, corner of Warren-av.

THE REV. W. H. PARKER WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Coventry Street Church, corner of Bloomingdale-road.

THE REV. R. DE BAPTISTE WILL PREACH morning and evening in Olivet Church, Fourth-av., near Taylor-st.

THE REV. A. K. PARKER WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Centennial Church, corner of Lincoln and Jackson-sts.

THE REV. E. O. TAYLOR WILL PREACH morning and evening in Central Church, No. 200 Orchard-st.

THE REV. H. C. LELAND WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Dearborn Street Church, near Thirty-sixth.

THE REV. D. B. GUNN WILL PREACH IN THE morning in the Halsted Street Church, Union Stock-Yards.

THE REV. GEORGE VOSBURG WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Millard Avenue Church, Lawndale.

SERVICES WILL BE HELD IN THE NEW HALL of the Baptist Tabernacle, 304 and 306 Wabash-av., near Harrison-st., at the usual hours.

CHRISTIAN.

THE REV. O. A. BURGESS WILL PREACH this morning and evening in the First Church, corner of Indiana-av. and Twenty-fifth-st.

THE REV. J. W. ALLEN WILL PREACH this morning and evening in the South Side Church, corner of Prairie-av. and Thirtieth-st.

F. M. KIRKHAM WILL PREACH THIS MORNING in the West Side Church, Western-av., near Van Buren-st. A song service will be held in the evening.

THE REV. D. G. HOLMES WILL PREACH AT 11 o'clock at the Second Church, corner of Oakley-av. and Jackson-st.

NEW JERUSALEM.

THERE WILL BE CHRISTMAS SERVICES morning and evening in the New Church Temple, Van Buren-st., east of Wabash-av. Holy Communion in the morning. The Rev. L. P. Mercer will preach in the evening on "The Purpose and Meaning of the Incarnation."

THE REV. W. F. PENDLETON PREACHES AT Lincoln Park Chapel this morning.

THE REV. E. C. BOSTOCK PREACHES AT Union Park Temple this morning.

INDEPENDENT.

PROF. DAVID SWING WILL PREACH IN Central Music-Hall at 11 a. m.

THE REV. H. W. THOMAS PREACHES IN Hooley's Theatre at 11 a. m.

JOHN CURRIE, THE EVANGELIST, WILL preach in the Coliseum Avenue Church in the morning. Preaching in the evening by the Rev. Arthur Little, of the New England Congregational Church.

THE CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

THE REV. DR. WILLIAMSON PREACHES AT the First Church. Morning subject: "The Christ of Revelation and of Reason." Evening: "The Christ of Reason and of Revelation."

THE REV. RUSSELL B. POPE WILL PREACH morning and evening in Trinity Church, corner of Indiana-av. and Twenty-fourth-st. Christmas sermon in the morning, with appropriate music. Evening subject: "Christ and Other Masters." Sunday-school, with Christmas praise service and awarding of prizes, at 2:30 p. m.

THE REV. A. C. GEORGE WILL PREACH morning and evening at the Centenary Church, Monroe-st., near Morgan. In the evening the Chicago Praying Band will conduct the services. The band will remain during the week, holding meetings every evening except Saturday.

THE REV. J. H. ALLING WILL PREACH THIS morning and evening in the Fulton Street Church, corner of Artesian-av.

THE REV. WILLIAM FAWCETT WILL PREACH morning and evening at Grace Church, corner of La Salle-av. and Locust-st.

THE REV. T. R. STROBRIDGE PREACHES morning and evening in Park Avenue Church, corner of Robey-st.

THE REV. LEWIS CURTIS PREACHES MORNING and evening in the Grant Place Church, corner of Larrabee-st.

THE REV. A. GURNEY WILL PREACH MORNING and evening in Ada Street Church, corner of Fulton.

THE REV. WATSON THATCHER WILL preach morning and evening in Immanuel Church, corner of Harrison and Paulina-sts.

THE REV. R. M. HATFIELD WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Langley Avenue Church, near Thirty-ninth-st.

THE REV. J. W. PHELPS WILL PREACH morning and evening in St. Paul's Church, Maxwell-st., near Newberry-av.

THE REV. FRANK BRISTOL PREACHES morning and evening in the Wabash Avenue Church, corner Fourteenth-st.

THE REV. J. H. MOORE PREACHES MORNING and evening in Western Avenue Church, corner of West Monroe-st.

THE REV. O. H. CESSNA WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Indiana Street Church, near Robey.

THE REV. M. E. CADY WILL PREACH MORNING and evening in the Michigan Avenue Church, near Thirty-second-st.

THE REV. J. W. RICHARDS WILL PREACH morning and evening in the State Street Church, south of Forty-sixth-st.

THE REV. W. H. W. REES WILL PREACH morning and evening in the Lincoln Street Church, corner of Twenty-second. Morning subject: "Lessons of the Incarnation." Evening subject: "The Great Condescension."

THE REV. W. C. WILLING WILL PREACH A Christmas sermon in the morning in the Jackson Street Church, corner of Francisco-st. Evening service at 7.

UNITARIAN.

AT THE CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH THE morning service will consist of special music. No evening service.

THE REV. GEORGE C. MILN WILL PREACH in the Unity Church this morning.

THE REV. E. I. GALVIN WILL PREACH IN the morning in the Third Church, corner of Monroe and Laflin-sts. Special Christmas service for the Sunday-school in the vestry at 3:30 p. m.

LUTHERAN.

THE REV. CHARLES KOERNER PREACHES at Trinity Church, corner Dearborn-av. and Erie-st., this morning, and at Wicker Park Church in the evening.

UNIVERSALIST.

THE REV. W. S. CROW WILL PREACH THIS morning in the Church of the Redeemer, corner of West Washington and Sangamon-sts.

THE REV. W. H. RYDER WILL PREACH morning and evening in St. Paul's Church, Michigan-av., north of Eighteenth-st.

SPIRITUALISTS.

THE FIRST SOCIETY MEETS IN FAIRBANK Hall this evening. Mrs. Cora L. V. Richmond, trance speaker. Subject: "After Christianity What? or, The New Messiah, by an Apostle of the New Dispensation."

BIBLE INTERPRETATIONS THROUGH MRS. Richmond in Martine's parlors, corner of Wood and Walnut-sts., at 10:45 a. m. All are invited.

A SPIRITUALISTS' AND MEDIUMS' MEETING will be held at No. 13 South Halsted-st. at 3 o'clock.

THE CHICAGO PROGRESSIVE LYCEUM MEETS at No. 517 West Madison-st., at 12:30.

THERE WILL BE A MEDIUMS' MEETING AT the West End Opera-House, 431 West Madison-st. at 3 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LIBERAL REUNION MEETS AT NO. 213 West Madison-st. at 7:30. A present will be given for the best suggestions in the interest of humanity.

CENTRAL MEETING OF FRIENDS WILL MEET at 10:30 a. m. in the Athenæum Building, Dearborn-st., near Randolph.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST MEET AT NO. 229 West Randolph-st. at 4 p. m.

N. D. PRATT WILL CONDUCT A SABBATH-school concert in Railroad Chapel this evening. Addresses by E. S. Wells and C. M. Morton.

THE RAILWAY MEN'S MEETING WILL BE held at the corner of Canal and Kinzie-sts. at the usual hours.

DONALD ROSS WILL OFFICIATE AT THE Gospel rooms, No. 230 Fulton-st., afternoon and evening.

ELDER SMITH PREACHES AT NO. 91 SOUTH Green-st. morning and evening.

THERE WILL BE PREACHING AT 586 MILWAUKEE-av. at 7:30 p. m. by William C. Sharmon.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. PEIRO
Devotes, as for years, exclusive attention to the Homeopathic treatment of

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H. L. DENNARD, } Perry, Ga.
ELI WARREN, }
The above signers are gentlemen of high standing.
A. H. COLQUITT, Gov. of Georgia.

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YOUNG MEN

[illegible]

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	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Fast Line	[illegible]	[illegible]
Omaha Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Denver Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Denver Fast Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sioux City & Yankton	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sioux City & Yankton	[illegible]	[illegible]
Des Moines Day Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Des Moines Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Marshalltown Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cedar Rapids Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cedar Rapids Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Freeport, Rockford & Dubuque	[illegible]	[illegible]
Freeport & Rockford	[illegible]	[illegible]
Freeport, Rockford & Dubuque	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Paul & Minneapolis Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Paul & Minneapolis Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pierre & Deadwood Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Minnesota & Central Dakota	[illegible]	[illegible]
Minnesota & Central Dakota	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee Special (Sundays)	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee & Green Bay	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mil., Green Bay & Marquette	[illegible]	[illegible]
Green Bay, via Janesville	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oshkosh, via Janesville	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lake Geneva	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lake Geneva & Elgin	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Sunday Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Express	[illegible]	[illegible]

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For Maps, Time-Tables, Sleeping-Car Accommodations, apply at 59 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer House, Canal and Sixteenth-sts., and General Passenger Depot, on Canal-, between Madison and Adams-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Galesburg, Ottawa & Streator Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Nebraska Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dubuque, Rockford & Sioux City Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Amboy, Rock Falls & Sterling Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Downer's Grove Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
Montana & Pacific Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Joseph, Atchison & Topeka Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kansas City & Denver Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aurora Sunday Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aurora Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mendota & Ottawa Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rockford & Freeport Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aurora Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Aurora Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Des Moines, Omaha & Lincoln Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Southern Pacific Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Texas Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kansas City & St. Joe Night Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Freeport & Dubuque Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wed. & Sat. Theatre Train	[illegible]	[illegible]

a Daily. b Daily, except Sunday. c Daily, except Saturday. d Daily, except Monday.

Dubuque, Amboy, Rock Falls, and Sterling trains leave and arrive from Central Depot, foot of Lake-st.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Union Depot: Corner Madison, Canal, and Adams-sts. Ticket Offices, 61 and 63 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Milwaukee Fast Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Waukesha & Oconomowoc Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee, St. Paul & Minneapolis Express trains	[illegible]	[illegible]
Green Bay, Menasha, and Appleton Express trains	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee, Madison, Prairie du Chien, Iowa, and Dakota Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stevens Point and Ashland Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee, Madison, and Prairie du Chien Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Libertyville Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rockford & Janesville Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dubuque & Cedar Rapids Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sioux City & Dubuque Fast Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin & Rockford Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Special Fast Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elgin Sunday Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Itasca Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]

Trains for Humboldt and North Chicago leave 6:45 a. m. and 6:20 p. m.; arrive 6:40 a. m. and 7:05 p. m. daily, Sunday excepted.

Chicago & Alton.

Union Depot, West Side, near Madison-st. bridge, and Twenty-third-st. Ticket Offices, at Depots, 39 South Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Kansas City, Denver, Pueblo Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kansas City, Santa Fe, New Mexico, Arizona & California Fast Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis, Springfield & Texas	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis Springfield & Texas	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mobile & New Orleans Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peoria, Keokuk & Burlington Fast Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pekin & Peoria Ex., via Joliet	[illegible]	[illegible]
Streator, Lacon, Washington Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Joliet & Dwight Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]

Illinois Central Railroad.

Depot foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket Offices, 121 Randolph-st., near Clark, Grand Pacific Hotel, and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Texas Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis & Texas Fast Line	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cairo & New Orleans Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Orleans & Texas Fast Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peoria, Burlington & Keokuk	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peoria, Burlington & Keokuk	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pontiac & Chatsworth Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chatsworth Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gilman Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dubuque & Sioux City Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dubuque & Sioux City Express	[illegible]	[illegible]

Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railway.

Union Depot, Canal and Van Buren-sts. Ticket Offices, 99 South Clark-st., Palmer House, and Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Gulf Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis & Gulf Fast Line	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kansas City & Denver Fast Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peoria, Burlington & Keokuk Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peoria & Pekin Special	[illegible]	[illegible]
Springfield & Hannibal Fast Line	[illegible]	[illegible]

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad.

Depot, corner of Van Buren and Sherman-sts. Ticket Offices, 56 Clark-st., Sherman House, Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and 75 Canal, corner Madison.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Davenport & Peoria Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Council Bluffs Fast Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kansas City, Leavenworth & Atchison Fast Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Minneapolis & St. Paul Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Peru Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
Council Bluffs Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kansas City, Leavenworth & Atchison Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Minneapolis & St. Paul Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Blue Island Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
South Chicago Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
South Chicago Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
Theatre Train	[illegible]	[illegible]
Church Train	[illegible]	[illegible]

Michigan Central Railroad.

Depots, foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket Offices, 67 Clark-st., southeast corner of Randolph, Grand Pacific Hotel, and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via Main and Air Line)	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York & Boston Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Special New York Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kalamazoo Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
Atlantic Express (daily)	[illegible]	[illegible]
Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grand Rapids & Muskegon Mail	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grand Rapids & Muskegon Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]

Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway.

Ticket Offices at depots, Van Buren-st., head of La Salle, Twenty-second-st., and Forty-third-st. Ticket and freight offices under Sherman House, and ticket offices in the Grand Pacific Hotel and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail (via Main Line)	[illegible]	[illegible]
Special New York & Boston Ex.	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York Fast Express (daily)	[illegible]	[illegible]
Atlantic N. Y. Express (daily)	[illegible]	[illegible]
Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Michigan Passenger	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elkhart Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]

Baltimore & Ohio.

Depots, Exposition Building and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket Offices, 83 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and Depot (Exposition Building).

	Leave.	Arrive.
Morning Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fast Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]

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Kankakee Line.

Depots, foot of Lake-st. and foot of Twenty-second-st. Ticket Offices at Depots and 121 Randolph-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Cincinnati, Indianapolis & Louisville Day Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Do night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]

Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad.

Depot corner Adams and Canal-sts. Ticket Offices, 65 Clark-st., Palmer House, Grand Pacific Hotel, and at Depot.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Limited Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Philadelphia Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fast Line	[illegible]	[illegible]

Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad.

(Cincinnati and Kokomo Air-Line.)

Depot, corner of Adams and Canal-sts. Ticket Offices at Depots and 121 Randolph-st., 65 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel, and Palmer House.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lansport Accommodation	[illegible]	[illegible]
Night Express (daily)	[illegible]	[illegible]

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad.

(Danville Route.)

Depot, Twelfth-st., near State. Ticket Offices, 83 Clark-st., 50 State-st., Palmer House, and Grand Pacific Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Nashville & Florida Express	[illegible]	[illegible]

Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway.

Depot corner of Twelfth and State-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Mail and Express	[illegible]	[illegible]
Night Express	[illegible]	[illegible]

THE NORTH POLE

A Christmas Carol About That "Ultimate Dim Thule,"

With Some Account of Persons Who Have Been There and Others Who Haven't.

Franklin, Kane, Hayes, Hall, et Al., Who Never Got Nearer than 420 Miles.

Dr. Dallie, Who Dallied Around Within 140 Miles of It in 1695.

Hans Derrick, Who Smoked His Pipe Within 280 Miles of It in 1759.

Another Dutchman Who Went Within 35 Miles of It in 1649, and Came Back and Swore.

Discovery of the Pole Itself 600 Years Ago, and What Saint Nicholas Had to Do with It.

Written for The Chicago Tribune.

The North Pole is a safe subject to write about, because nobody knows anything about it, and if you happen to say what is not true, as most likely you will, nobody can prove it. There is no newspaper published there, and therefore you can never be contradicted. You can criticise the pole—say it isn't straight, or that it is rotten on one side, or wind-shaken, or anything—and yet not tread on any one's toes, because there is nobody there with toes to be trod on except the bears, and they can bear it with more fortitude than any other sect we know of. In fact, these bears have always been misrepresented in all the pictures ever made of the Arctic regions, and yet have never paid any attention to their maligners. They are always depicted as standing still and waiting for some sailor to come up and hook a harpoon into their hind-quarters preparatory to heaving them on board by a line to the ship's windlass. The truth is, the bear has always too much business on hand to be loitering around in that fashion. To say nothing about other occupations, a great deal of the bear's time is spent in climbing the pole, just as they do in the Zoological Gardens. That's why they are called polar bears.

But there has been, and is yet, even more misrepresentation and ignorance about the pole itself than about the bears.

A PORTUGUESE CLAM-SHELL.

The Portuguese were not only the most enlightened but the most daring navigators of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. They wanted some other route to the East Indies than that through the Mediterranean and Red Seas, and finally discovered it around the Cape of Good Hope. But for them the North was full of terrors and snap-judgments. Portuguese seamen believed that at the North Pole there was an enormous clam-shell which held its mouth open until some ship sailed in and then it suddenly clapped shut and gobbled it up like a Louisiana alligator catching mosquitoes. This was only a short-hand popular understanding of what is being gradually developed by all subsequent observations and explanations—viz.: that there is an open Polar Sea, but that from about latitude 80 to 83 there is a ring or barrier of ice which is open in the summer for a few months, but closes suddenly about September.

NEWTON'S GREAT DISCOVERY.

Then Sir Isaac Newton—who was always an inquisitive man—began to discover, or rather to surmise, queer things about the pole. The first of these was that the earth whirled around so rapidly that there was a tendency of all its middle parts to fly off, in short, to burst just like some of the big grindstones do in some of the great cutlery works. Then a Frenchman named Richer discovered that a clock "regulated to mean time" (what else could it mean but time?) at Paris would lose about two minutes and thirty seconds daily at the equator—that is, that it would run slower at the equator and faster at the pole than at Paris. Then somebody else discovered that a degree of latitude was longer at the pole than at the equator. This was a very confusing discovery, because it was in direct contravention of all experience, it being well known that everything contracts or diminishes in size from the effects of cold, as is illustrated by the annual contraction of the currency about November and December. Nevertheless, upon these facts Sir Isaac arrived at the conclusion that the earth was not round, but was an oblate spheroid, of which the diameter at the pole was as 229 to 230 at the equator. Ike usually knew what he was talking about. He knew that in accordance with this theory things were not quite so heavy at the equator as at the poles—that they did not fall quite so rapidly nor strike quite so hard when they did fall at the equator as at the poles. Hence he was enabled to make an exact calculation of the time it would take an apple to fall from a tree in the latitude of England. His calculation proved correct, and it saved him the trouble of climbing the tree after the apple, and also enabled him to get to school just in time to avoid getting a flogging for being late. This was the origin of the saying that one fellow "has got the drop" on another one when he has secured any advantage of him.

SYMMES' HOLE.

But then John Cleves Symmes took up this theory of the drop where Newton left off, and ran it into the ground, or rather into the centre of the earth. Symmes lived at Newport, Ky., where he lectured and wrote from 1820 to 1826, and finally published his book on "The Theory of Concentric Spheres," in which he showed that in accordance with these discoveries of Newton, Richer, and others, there must be a suction or whirlpool at each of the poles, that these whirlpools widened as they descended, and that the world was hollow and habitable within. It is possible that it was the imagined "music of these spheres" which had something to do with the location of the great musical college at Cincinnati—a town immediately across the Ohio River from the City of Newport. But it has been since demonstrated that there are no such concentric spheres, and, therefore, no such music; and the old idea of a pole instead of a hole has been restored.

VICTOR HUGO'S THEORY.

Much doubt, however, has been created about the existence of this pole in its proper place. Victor Hugo refers to a certain Fifine, who was washing windows with a pole that was too short, and who expressed a wish for the North Pole, which one of her lovers volunteered to go and bring for her; whereupon a rival lover determined not to be outdone, and started to get the South Pole. Hugo says that they discovered the North and South Poles to be only the two ends of the same thing, and tugged away at it until they broke it in the middle, and each brought his end home to Fifine, who in the meantime had married some one else. Upon making this discovery they both committed suicide, and Fifine is using the poles yet to prop up her clothes line.

All these stories by Symmes and Hugo are utterly unworthy of credence. The pole is probably in its accustomed place—unless it was blown off by the severe weather of last winter, in which case there would be nothing left but the stump. It is possible that as the result of weather and constant use the pole has become a worn-out, ramshackle old thing that would be of no particular value if it was found—indeed there are many eminent scientific men who say that even if it is in a good state of preservation it could not be sold at auction for 15 cents a foot.

SHABBY TREATMENT OF THE POLE.

The most curious thing about this whole business, however, is, that during the whole of the 375 years in which all the nations of Europe and America have been searching constantly for the North pole none of the hundreds of expeditions which have been sent out have ever tried to go up and make a formal call upon the pole in its own home and in its regular reception season. And yet all this time that pole has stood in the same place, minding its own business, and waiting to be introduced to society. It is true that of the (about) 160 expeditions sent out by the various nations since that of John and Sebastian Cabot in 1497, the majority have been for the object of discovering either a northwest or a northeast passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. But as early as 1607 Parliament began to feel bad about the treatment of the pole, and in that year sent out Henry Hudson with orders to steer directly to it, but for some reason he never got further north than latitude 73 deg. Again, in 1743, Parliament offered a reward of £20,000 to any crew who would find a northwest passage, and an additional £5,000 to any crew or ship that should reach the pole. But it has all resulted in nothing, and the pole probably stands there yet.

WHAT THE CYCLOPEDIAS SAY.

When we turn to the cyclopedias, or to any of the books published within the last twenty-five years about Arctic discovery, we find it stated that the highest northern latitudes ever reached by man were as follows—viz.:

	Latitude. deg.	min.
Parry, July 23, 1827	82	45
Kane's expedition, June 21, 1854	82	27
Hayes, May 18, 1861	81	35
Hall, Aug. 24, 1871	82	16

For some years after Dr. Hayes' return from the Arctic regions he was lecturing in various parts of the country. On Dec. 5, 1872, he lectured in the Michigan Avenue Baptist Church in Chicago, and on that occasion said that "he had reached within 420 miles of the pole, being nearer than any other human being unless Capt. Hall"—who was then absent in the Arctic regions—should exceed it.

DR. HAYES' STATEMENT.

This statement so publicly made by Dr. Hayes was a very remarkable one. In the first place, none of the present text-books, cyclopedias, etc., give him credit for having reached as high a latitude as either Parry's or Kane's previous expeditions. Secondly, his statement shows the general belief among Arctic explorers in the last fifty years that about latitude 83 deg. is the highest point ever reached by man, which would be 6 deg. from the pole, or the 420 miles which Dr. Hayes claimed. As for Sir John Franklin, whose name has been so identified with Arctic discovery, there has never been the slightest evidence that he ever reached a higher latitude than 76 deg.

THE NUB OF THIS CHRISTMAS CAROL.

But now we come to the point which was one of the principal objects of this Christmas Carol about the North Pole to prove—viz.: Either that Parry, Franklin, Kane, Hayes, and Hall had deliberately ignored all previous voyages to high latitudes, *or else* that some one of the Dutch Captains who sailed to the Polar regions a hundred years before, had got hold of the pole and moved it, so that these modern fellows couldn't find it.

Of course, somebody will say: "That would be just like a blundering Dutchman!" But then I have to reply, that, as a rule, the Dutch are a very methodical people—very orderly—and that if one of the Dutch Captains, whom I shall presently mention, ever used that pole, he probably put it back in its proper place.

The circumstances which I have to relate are as follows, and can be duly authenticated by the official records of the Royal Society of London, and the printed copies of which official records can be exhibited at The Tribune office in this city to any incredulous reader upon due notice:

HANS DERRICK AND DR. DALLIE.

In the year 1759, a Dutch Captain, Hans Derrick, sailed to north latitude 86, or within about 280 miles of the pole, and notwithstanding that there was an open sea, clear of ice to the northward, deliberately turned his back on the pole and sailed southward again.

In 1695 Dr. Dallie, a young Englishman serving as surgeon in the ship of the Dutch naval commander Roggewein, sailed as far north as latitude 88 degrees, or within 140 miles of the pole, at which point, Dallie says, "The weather was warm, the sea perfectly free from ice, and rolling like the Bay of Biscay." But Roggewein, fearing that he would be blamed in Holland for neglecting his naval station further to the southward, where his business was to protect the Dutch whaling fleet, "would not proceed any further to the north, and would not permit any journal to be made of this part of their voyage, but returned as speedily as possible to Spitzbergen."

TWO HONEST DUTCHMEN.

About the year 1660 Capt. Goulden, an English whaling Captain, "who had made above thirty voyages to the Greenland seas, did relate to his Majesty (the King of England) that being at Greenland some twenty years before (about 1640-'45) he was in company with two Hollanders to the eastward of Edge's Island (part of Spitzbergen), and that the whales not appearing near the shore, the two Hollanders were determined to go further northward, and in a fortnight's time returned and gave it out that they had sailed into the latitude 89 degrees, and that they did not meet with any ice, but a free open sea; and that there run a very hollow *grown* sea, like that of the Bay of Biscay. Mr. Goulden not being satisfied with the bare relation, they produced him four journals out of the two ships which testified the same, and that they did all agree within four minutes." These Dutchmen then went on to say that at the times they were in latitude 89 degrees "it was as hot there as in the summer at Amsterdam." The account proceeds further to say that one of these Dutchmen, afterwards "coming over to England, Capt. Goulden carried him to some of the Northern Company, who were perfectly satisfied of the truth of his relation."

A SWEARING, TEARING HOLLANDER.

In 1662 Mr. Oldenburg, the Secretary of the Royal Society, registered a paper entitled: "Several Inquiries Concerning Greenland Answered by Mr. Grey, Who Had Visited Those Parts." To the nineteenth of the queries propounded to Mr. Grey by the society he made answer as follows—viz.: "I once met on the coast of Greenland a Hollander that swore he had been only half a degree (thirty-five miles) from the pole, showing me his journal, which was also attested by his mate, where they had seen no ice or land, but only water."

ENGLISHMEN AND OTHERS.

"In the year 1754 the whale-ship Sea Nymph, Capt. James Wilson, sailed through floating ice from latitude 74 degrees to latitude 81 degrees, but having then proceeded beyond the ice they pursued the whales to latitude 83 degrees 15 minutes, which latitude was determined by the mate, Mr. Ware. As the sea was now clear as far as he could distinguish with his best glass, both Mr. Ware and Capt. Wilson had a strong inclination to push further toward the pole, but the common sailors hearing of such intention, remonstrated that if they should be able to proceed so far the ship would fall to pieces, as the pole would draw all the iron work out of her. On this, Capt. Wilson and Mr. Ware desisted."

Andrew Fisher, Master of the Greenland whaleship Ann and Elizabeth, in the year 1746, steered from Hakluyts Headland, in Spitzbergen, N. N. W. to latitude 82 degrees 34 minutes, and "doubted not that they might have sailed to the pole."

Capt. Stephens, of London, who had sailed many voyages to the East Indies and also to the Arctic seas, stated that "in May, 1754, he was driven by a gale from the S. S. E. off Spitzbergen, together with a Dutch ship, into latitude 84½ degrees, which latitude he fixed by observation according to the 'lunar method, in which he was very expert.'"

Jonathan Wheatley was in the ship Grampus in 1766 off Hakluyts Headland, from whence he sailed northwestward until by observation he was in latitude 81½ degrees and stated that afterwards, being on the Greenland coast, three Dutch Captains told him that a ship of their nation had been in latitude 89 degrees, and that there the sea was free from ice.

Capt. John Clarke, in the ship Sea Horse, at the latter end of June, 1773, sailed from Hakluyts Headland N. N. E. to latitude 81½ degrees where the sea was open to the northward, and such a heavy swell from the northeast that "the ship would not stay, being under double-reefed topsails, whilst the wind blew fresh."

In "Buffon's Natural History" (1794), Vol. I, page 215, it is stated that a certain Capt. Monson had sailed within two degrees of the pole, where there was an open sea, without ice. When the Hon. Daines Barrington applied to M. de Buffon himself for the authentication of this instance, the latter referred to Dr. Nathan Hickman and Dr. Ratcliff, and also stated that at his interview with them there was present a Dutchman who confirmed their account.

Moxon, who was "hydrographer"—whatever that may be—to Charles II., published a pamphlet giving a minute and circumstantial account of a Dutch ship which sailed from Spitzbergen, and went not only to the pole, but *two degrees beyond it*.

A map of the Northern Hemisphere published at Berlin prior to 1774, and under the direction of the Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres, places a ship at the North Pole, with a note to the effect that according to Dutch accounts a ship had reached that point.

In the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society of London for 1675 occurs the following passage:

"For it is well known to all that sail northward that most of the northern coasts are frozen up for many leagues, though in the open sea it is not so—*no, nor under the pole itself, unless by accident.*"

The fact that the pole had been reached was thus assumed by the Royal Society as an established thing. The saving clause with reference to "accident" was probably put in because at that time there were no accident insurance companies, and the Royal Society did not want to put itself in a position to become liable.

THE DISCOVERER OF THE NORTH POLE.

Usually, when you want to beat everything else all hollow in stories about sea voyages, you must of course fall back upon a Viking. You can select almost any of those fellows in Laing's Sea Kings of the North, and generally rely on him with the same confidence that you can on the "joker" in the game of pedro. But in this case there isn't any Viking. The nearest thing to one is a friar; "one Nicholas of Lynn, a Carmelite friar, and a man of great learning," mentioned by Chaucer, who is said to have sailed to the most distant islands of the North, and even to the pole itself, about the year 1330, and to have dedicated an account of his discoveries to Edward III., or the Confessor.

Here at last we come to "the original Jacobs," the discoverer of the North Pole, in the person of a Saxon monk whose name was Nicholas. (It would make just the most appropriate kind of a nub to this Christmas carol if we could prove that this Friar Nicholas was the veritable Saint Nicholas, and there is just one hypothesis upon which it can be done—viz.: Saint Nicholas, as is well known, was the patron saint of sailors, merchants, and travelers, as well as the guardian of schoolboys and children, and therefore it would have been a very appropriate thing for him to go up and inspect the North Pole before he settled down to the toy trade.)

All of the foregoing accounts, besides over a dozen more, recording voyages to points as high as from latitude 81 to 88, were read in papers before the Royal Society of England by the Hon. Daines Barrington, F. R. S., at various dates in the years 1774-'75-'76. These were again collected, their authenticity investigated, and, with a vast deal of collateral proof and a great many additional instances, published in 1818 by Col. Beaufoy, F. R. S.

But this is getting to be monotonous—there cannot be any reasonable doubt that the various Dutchmen and others reached the high latitudes mentioned, and that they could have gone to the pole if they had tried. The ignoring of these earlier and more important discoveries in all recent accounts of the Arctic regions can scarcely be accounted for, and there is danger that by persistence in this course a very interesting fund of information may become discredited and finally lost, just as a vast deal of other knowledge has been in the ages past.

FILKINS.

Mention was made in the first part of this carol that in the opinion of some eminent men the North Pole wasn't worth going after, even if it is in a fair state of preservation, and while this may be true of the pole itself it may be of interest to know the opinions of the other eminent men as to the practical value of knowing the way to get to it whenever we want to. With this view all of the foregoing statements were submitted to the well-known Mr. Filkins, the inventor of Filkins' Fattening Fluid. Mr. Filkins is a man of astute and comprehensive mind. He might have made a fortune on the Board of Trade but for the fact that his views were so far-reaching and sustained by such comprehensive statistics that the 2,000 other fellows there never could keep up with him nor understand him, and finding himself continually left alone he was finally obliged to give them up as incorrigibly dull. Mr. Filkins then conceived the idea of the universal fattening fluid, and he estimates that of the 40,000,000 of population in the United States there are at least 30,000,000 who are uncomfortably thin. If only 15,000,000 of these buy one bottle each of the fattener at 50 cents a bottle it would leave him a profit of some five millions of dollars. But besides this he expects to adapt the fattener to the feeding of hogs and cattle, and so reduce the value of corn and provisions generally. Such is Mr. Filkins, the man to whom the foregoing facts about the North Pole were submitted for his opinion as to their reliability and value, and the following are some brief outlines of

HIS VIEWS:

First—That, in accordance with Newton's theory, the world is flattened at the poles as compared with the equator, though not quite so much as the difference between B flat and B natural, and that consequently the sun shining on so large a flat surface and being continually reflected from the water must afford a greater degree of heat to the air than ten degrees further south, and that the Dutchman's statement of as great a degree of heat at the pole as at Amsterdam in the summer is entirely reasonable. Another proof of the general flatness of things up in that country is that the Dutch crew who wintered in Nova Zembla in 1596 "saw the sun rise a fortnight earlier than he should have appeared according to astronomical calculations"—a fact which may be adduced as a refutation of the slander that a Dutchman can't see anything after 4 o'clock p. m.

Second—That there is an open sea at the pole, and in all probability free from much ice, because all icebergs are formed of frozen fresh water and thrown out by the rivers flowing from the south into the Arctic Sea, and therefore the vicinity of the shores is the place where much ice is found. That this sea is not only open, but very rough; that just at the pole the rotary motion of the earth gives it a peculiar twist which is sure to make a Dutchman swear—thus corroborating the statement of Mr. Grey to the Royal Society in 1662 about a Hollander that swore about his having been within half a degree of the pole, and showing the probability that every one of the Dutchmen who actually got to the pole "swore like—our army in Flanders."

Third—That there is a stream of warm water—part of the Gulf stream—which continually flows to the northward past the western coast of Spitzbergen, and is wound up on the pole on one side and unwound on the other, so as to run out through Behring's Straits—the one turn around the pole keeps the thing continually going, and is the particular thing that should be protected by patent, so as to prevent any meddling with or diversion of the current. The "accidents" to which the before-mentioned report of the Royal Society in 1675 referred may have some connection with this turn of the current around the pole.

Fourth—That all the great rivers that flow into the Arctic Ocean from both Asia and America do so between latitude 70 and 75 degrees, and that as icebergs are formed from fresh water alone this makes the frozen district of the North between those degrees. McClure and Meacham found that on Banks' Island and St. Patrick's Island, where now nothing grows at all, there were large forests of trees which had been frozen out, fallen down, and become covered with ice and snow. At the mouth of the River Lena in Siberia, about latitude 70 degrees, the body of a mammoth was found—flesh, skin, hair, and all—as well preserved as could have been done in the best meat-preserving establishment in Chicago.

These things go to show that if all the explorers from Franklin down to the present time hadn't been a set of idiots they would have taken warning by these facts that there was a very hard winter in progress in that streak of country, and instead of staying around in it, would have hitched on to the warm stream of water and got themselves wound up to the pole and let down again through Behring's Straits.

THE JEANNETTE.

As for this Jeannette business it is a little difficult to understand what she was sent out for. Ostensibly, it was the discovery of an eastern passage from Behring's Straits to Spitzbergen. A passage by this way (only from the opposite direction) had been tried by the Dutch nearly 300 years ago and pronounced utterly worthless for any practical purpose, even if by chance it could be made. About that time Spain was running a corner on the India and China trade and the Amsterdamers were short, so they first sent out William Barents in 1594 to find a passage to China and India by going to the northward of Asia, but he came back without finding it, and in 1596 they sent him out again, but the poor fellow found it a regular game of freeze-out, for, after wintering in great poverty, misery, and grief, at Ice Haven, in Nova Zembla, he died. Then the English, who were also on the wrong side of the Indian and China deal about that time, sent out Capt. Wood, in 1676, who attempted to sail to the northeastward between Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla, but never got higher than latitude 76 and came back declaring that any passage in that direction was utterly impracticable.

Now, there are but just two holes in the open polar sea. The going-in place is where the Gulf Stream goes in along the west coast of Spitzbergen, and the coming-out place is at Behring's Straits, and it would seem, after all the experience of the last 300 years, that anybody who really wanted to go to the North Pole would go there by the shortest road, instead of fooling around the coast of Siberia, and especially about the River Lena, where the mammoths got frozen up a few thousand years ago. Why even

THE MAGNETIC POLE

which is a sort of half brother to the North Pole, got frozen out from the country about 300 years ago and had to pull up its old blacksmithshop and follow the advice of Horace Greeley about "Going West, young man."

To fully understand this emigration of the Magnetic Pole it must be borne in mind that the North Pole and the Magnetic Pole do not live together. The latter is at present located in 70 degrees north and 97 degrees west from Greenwich, which brings it nearly due north from Omaha. The fact has been fully established by scientific records that in the year 1580 the Magnetic Pole was in about the same latitude as now, but was due north from Sweden; in 1630 it was due north from Holland; in 1660 it was due north from London. But

THE "AGONIC LINE"—

as it is called—is the line drawn through all the points where the magnetic needle points due north and south. This line is also on the move, and took its departure from the west coast of Ireland in 1700 (being the first instance of Fenian emigration on record), and arrived on the continent of America about 1780. In 1800 it was in Pennsylvania; in 1873 it was in Ohio; and at the present time runs nearly through Chicago. From the movement of this agonic line it will be seen that the Magnetic Pole got disgusted with all that country to the north of Siberia 300 years ago. In fact the whole of the territory of the Czar of Russia has been an exceedingly unhealthy country for Poles ever since the times of Poniatowski and Kosciuszko—and the Magnetic Pole probably took warning by the fate of the mammoth, whose frozen carcass was found at the mouth of the River Lena in 1799, and whose bones are now stuck up in the museum at St. Petersburg, subject to the indignities of having the canes of curious visitors and the umbrellas of Englishmen poked between its ribs or into its eye-holes, just to see how big they are. Under all these circumstances Mr. Filkins said he could not understand what the Jeannette expedition expected to accomplish in that part of the world—Wrangell Island—which had first been mistaken for a continent, had turned out to be only a small island, and therefore too small an affair to wrangle about—besides, nobody wanted it.

WHO'S A CRANK?

In conclusion, I may say that if the foregoing views of Mr. Filkins should be regarded as the ideas of a "crank," he feels quite as positive that those who deny their general correctness are themselves "cranks," and he sustains this by reference to the well-known fact that cranks as a rule insist that they are sane, and that those who disagree with them are insane. Argument on this point, therefore, soon reduces itself to the simple proposition: "You're another"!

WILHELM DER WAHRLICH.

INSURANCE.

The Fire Department Sharply Criticised for Allowing Mr. Byron's House to Burn Down—Changes Present and Prospective.

The closing days of the year are dull ones indeed in insurance circles, and yesterday, but for one singularly unfortunate occurrence, would have been no exception to the rule. The Byram fire, the details of which are fully given elsewhere, supplied a fruitful theme for comment on the street. That comment was of two sorts—congratulatory on the part of agents whose companies were not "stuck," and critical in its handling of the Fire Department by about all who said anything at all. The risk was a first-class one in every respect, and was placed in five of the largest and most reputable companies in the business—the Ætna and Phœnix of Hartford, the Insurance Company of North America, the Liverpool & London & Globe, and the Phœnix of London—each of which came in for $5,000 on the loss, or $25,000 in all.

"WHAT IS THE USE,"

said a representative of one of the losing companies, whose Christmas joyousness received something of a dampener at this unlooked-for and disgustingly unpleasant sort of a present, "what is the use of insuring first-class dwellings, if they're to burn down in this way, and going back on picture-frame factories and the like? If it had been a tumble-down rookery the department would have managed, in some way or other to save something. But it was an incomplete dwelling, first-class in every respect, and everything went. Well, it isn't just the kind of a Christmas present to make one feel good, though we have the consciousness of knowing that we risked our money on the best kind of property, if that amounts to anything. But for all that I can't see why it should have been allowed to burn down. There are at least four engine-houses within ten minutes' ride of the place, and, as far as I can see, there is no excuse in the world for the delay of the department in getting there, and their failure to keep the building from being gutted when they did. But it might have been worse had the house been completed and the furniture all in. A good many more than five companies would probably have caught it then."

A PERTINENT INQUIRY.

"It strikes me as a very pertinent inquiry," said another agent, who looked at the matter from the impartial standpoint of one who hadn't written on the risk, "why such a loss was allowed to occur. Just look at it: No heavy wind, no cold weather, to prevent the working of the department; the fire occurring in the middle of the day, and when the department was not engaged elsewhere, in a private residence where there was nothing unusual to burn—nothing but floors in it, in fact, not even any furniture—and yet that house is damaged $25,000 or $30,000. There are three or four engine-houses not so very far away, and a good stream from one of the engines directed to the proper place could have put out the blaze in almost no time, and with very little damage. It was a good house, and it had no business to burn up."

And, indeed, this seemed to be the verdict everywhere—a loss for which nobody could give any reasonable account and for which the Fire Department came in for a degree of blame which, in contrast with its generally praiseworthy performances, was something remarkable. A similar loss in another city not blessed with a fire department which has made so fine a record as that in Chicago would perhaps have excited little if any comment; occurring in Chicago, where the excellence of the department's work has been so uniform for many years, it was

SIMPLY UNACCOUNTABLE.

Nobody supposes, though, that the insurance people are in any danger of reversing the practice referred to by the disgusted underwriter first interviewed, and of insuring every picture-frame factory, etc., that comes along, and going back on first-class private residences. Surprises and exceptions are apt to happen, but your good underwriter "knows enough to know" that nine times out of ten the private dwelling is the best kind of a risk ever invented, and the picture-frame factory—or, in these latter days, the flour mill, the pork-house, etc.—about the most dangerous.

CHANGES.

The actual agency and other changes on the street are as yet neither many nor striking. There are no further developments regarding the expected advent of City *Fire* of London, whose intention to establish a United States branch, with headquarters in Boston and sub-agencies throughout the country, was referred to at some length the other day. The preliminaries are still in process of settlement, and the indications are that the new British applicant for American business will step on the carpet early in January.

The last of the four companies forming the recently-disrupted Rhode Island association to complete arrangements with its new local agents is the Atlantic *Fire & Marine* of *Providence*, which goes to Fisher Bros., who will represent it from and after this date. No general agency has been established, nor, as far as can be learned, is there likely to be any, for the present at least. The general agency of the Providence-Washington, another of the old quartet, has gone to E. E. Ryan & Co., the local agency remaining at the Traders' office. The remaining two companies in the old association—the Merchants' and the Equitable, both of Providence—have entered into a new combination, known as the Rhode Island Underwriters' Association, the general agency of which has gone to Buck & Tillinghast.

The office of the Western Department of the Niagara *Fire-Insurance* Company was yesterday the scene of a very pleasant event—the presentation by the employes of the department of a very fine gold-headed cane to the Manager, Mr. I. S. Blackwelder, which was followed by a similar presentation to Mr. Morris Franklin, Superintendent of Agencies. Both gentlemen were taken by surprise. The presentation speeches and responses thereto were happily made, and manifested the good feeling existing between the management and the employes of the department.

Of all cough remedies we have ever used, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best. Price 25 cents.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Past Week a Very Unprofitable One for Theatrical Managers.

Sentiment and Song and Dance in Equal Parts for the Next Seven Days.

Limited Musical Attractions for This Week—Notes and Announcements.

Dramatic Notes and Announcements, Local and Otherwise.

When Christmas comes on Sunday the preceding week is never a good one for the theatres, since that portion of the public from which they derive their support is entirely too busily engaged in preparing for the approaching holidays to spend either time or money in amusements. This fact was demonstrated in the most mournfully convincing manner at the Grand Opera-House, where the Hoey-Hardie combination—an organization that merits and would ordinarily receive a generous support—has been playing to audiences of discouragingly small proportions. The company was well known here, had played a profitable engagement in the past, and the Sunday-night attendance was large. But it is notoriously the case that Sunday-night audiences are no test of the business to be done during the following six days. They are composed, in the main, of people whose occupation will not permit them to indulge in theatre-going on week-days, and now that the management of Haverly's Theatre permits no performances on the first day of the week the Grand Opera-House and Hooley's are almost certain to have large audiences on that day.

John Raymond, who finished his engagement at McVicker's last night, also suffered from the general depression. His first week's business was a remarkably large one, but the wet weather during the first half of last week, and the Christmas rush during the last half, kept away the money in a most effectual manner, and the comedian's assets are several hundred dollars less than they would have been had he appeared here later in the season. But at all events the engagement proved that in "Fresh" he has a play that will hold the public favor for some time, not because of any literary merit in the piece—for of this there is not the slightest trace—but because some of the grotesque situations are exactly fitted to the humorous capabilities of Mr. Raymond, and he makes the most of them. The character of the Russian nobleman, whose only ambition in life is to kill the Turk who murdered his brother, was intended by the author of "Fresh" to be very serious indeed, but on the first presentation of the piece the audience accepted his emotional and sanguinary remarks as something very funny, and proceeded to laugh heartily at them. Thereafter the part was played as a burlesque, and adds materially to the strength of the performance.

Hague's Minstrels, which have done only a fair business at Hooley's during the week, are not such an overwhelmingly talented organization as their proprietor would have people believe. The first part of the entertainment, which is composed wholly of songs, is enjoyable, and the dancing in the second part is also to be commended, but some of the other features are weak—notably the sketch—the old familiar sketch, hallowed by years upon years of hard service, in which two peculiarly-dressed colored citizens, with marked proclivities towards dancing some and falling down a great deal, call upon a fascinating but fickle creature of the opposite sex, who invariably lives in a cottage with vines around the door, has a much-to-be-feared father, and receives her company in the front yard. The persons in Mr. Hague's employ who were directed to "do" this sketch simply blacked their faces and treated the audience to a short extract from a London pantomime. The lover who was not in favor with the girl was continually being hit by his more fortunate rival, whom he could never see, because he was behind the girl, and after receiving an unusually severe whack over the head he would advance to the footlights and remark in a very solemn manner, "Well, this is curious"; but, although this side-splitting performance was gone through with every evening of the week, the audiences, to their credit be it said, never encouraged it by a smile.

At Haverly's "The Professor," albeit a thin specimen of weak comedy, has done a good business.

This week the attractions will be varied. That lachrymose but interesting young female, *Hazel Kirke*, will appear at McVicker's, and will doubtless draw large audiences. The time of the year is peculiarly appropriate for the return of *Hazel* and her woes, real and imaginary, because everybody is expected just now to forgive everybody else all the meannesses of which they have been guilty, and the play has a return-to-your-home-me-child scene that goes very well with cold weather, Christmas stockings, yule logs, and mince-pies. Some people think that "Hazel Kirke" is a great play and teaches a great moral lesson; others, that it is chiefly composed of unhealthy sentimentality.

At Haverly's the original Mastodon Minstrels, the immortal forty who went to Europe and, as one of their number subsequently remarked, "paralyzed the Prince of Wales," will appear Monday afternoon in a Christmas matinée. As an added holiday attraction Mr. Haverly has secured the Zanfretti family of pantomimists, who will delight the children and do not a little towards making the older heads happy.

The Grand Opera-House will present to its patrons as a Christmas-gift a gentleman named Nobles, who has for several years traversed the country with dramas of the type over which young females who wheel babies around the parks in the sunny days of summer and young men whose researches into English literature have been mostly in the direction of dime novels fall into ecstasies. It is not exactly clear why Mr. Nobles should have succeeded in inducing the management of the Grand to think that he can do a good business at that house, because he cannot—the people that ordinarily go there care nothing about Mr. Nobles or his latest play, which is called "Interviews."

"A Hurricane of Talent" is the combination of words chosen by Mr. Leavitt with which to describe briefly the variety troupe under his management which appears at the Olympic tomorrow night, and the very commonplace and not at all exciting fact that Mr. Leavitt has placed this company on the road is alluded to as "the crowning triumph" of his career. As a matter of fact, the organization is a very good one of its kind, but it is not a hurricane, or a simoon, or any other description of meteorological disturbance.

"Fun on the Bristol," a sketch with which the public is familiar, will be at Hooley's during the week. John F. Sheridan, as the Irish widow, is exceedingly amusing, and the company supporting him includes people with specialties, who introduce them during the progress of the piece.

It is now announced that Mr. J. H. McVicker will retire from theatrical management at the close of the present season, and that his theatre is for sale.

This evening the German theatre company will produce at McVicker's the pretty comic opera of "The Little Duke," with Miss Anna Schonberr in the title rôle, and Miss Wildbach as the *Duchess*.

There are some good things about a despotic government after all. While Sarah Bernhardt was on her way to St. Petersburg the Court Minister announced that all the tickets secured for her performances were invalid, because the majority had been bought by speculators.

The Criterion will furnish its patrons with a variety show during the coming week, and throw in "The Two Orphans," played by the regular company.

Kate Claxton will soon have another lawsuit on hand. She had contracted to appear at the Windsor Theatre, Boston, next week, but broke the engagement in favor of one at Booth's Theatre, New York.

Exit "The Bondman."

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—When John McCullough went to London last spring to wake the echoes at old Drury Lane he was made a great deal of in a social way. His frank and manly bearing, his unaffected cordiality, and the rare magnetism with which he fairly overflows, won him a great many substantial friends. One of these was the Hon. Lewis Wingfield, a gentleman of refined tastes and excellent literary ability, who became imbued with the notion that he could write a play that would fit the genial tragedian like the paper on the wall. He selected *Jack Cade* as the central figure for a romantic drama which Mr. McCullough consented to produce. These estimable people who believe that the acting merit of a drama can be determined in any way short of actual representation are groping in darkness. If it were possible to decide the matter of success by reading a play, or even rehearsing it, we should be afflicted with less failures. The most favorable omen for "The Bondman" was the fact that the actors (Mr. McCullough excepted) were nearly unanimous in the belief that it would be a failure. When actors predict the failure of a play its success is generally sure to follow, but in this case the actors "called the turn," a phrase which is singularly expressive, although it will doubtless be understood by very few of The Tribune's city readers. It is already a matter of record how the drama was produced at Haverly's Fifth Avenue with considerable flourish of trumpets last week, and how the critics with one accord fell upon it and split it up the back. That the play was not strong enough to endure, and that, as the idealized *Cade*, McCullough was bound hand and foot, and prevented from giving more than a shadowy suggestion of his power, may be frankly conceded; but, with all respect to the critics, I do not think they treated Mr. Wingfield with that fairness and courtesy due to a man of his ability—an author seeking recognition in a strange land. They might have made their condemnation just as emphatic and unequivocal without treating "The Bondman" in frivolous and flippant style. Mr. McCullough fortunately possesses an ample stock of hard, common sense. He deplores the failure of the piece—more on the author's account than his own—but he realizes that it would add nothing to the strength of his already large and varied répertoire, and he has quietly dropped it. "The Bondman" received its last representation at the Saturday matinée, and there was a touch of sardonic humor in McCullough's utterance of the final speech. "Bondman no more" was the tag, but the actor said instead, "Bondman for the last time; we have passed from the shadow into light,"—a little pleasantry which Wingfield seemed to enjoy as heartily as anybody. The author is disappointed of course, but he accepts the result philosophically. He at least has the satisfaction of knowing that Mr. McCullough labored with all earnestness and sincerity in behalf of his play. Being a very delightful gentleman personally, he has made many friends here, and has had a right pleasant visit. He will go back to England with some very intelligent and enlightened views about America. It is a popular delusion over there that we are all more or less copper-colored, that we dwell in tents, and that we are habitually decorated with war-paint and feathers. It is to be hoped that Mr. Wingfield will do what he can to correct this somewhat erroneous impression. B. D. P.

Patience and Perseverance.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—The imitative faculty is as strong in managers as it is in monkeys, and just now almost every fellow who can lay out a route and get trusted for a supply of stock cuts is organizing a "Patience" company. Actors who can't sing, singers who can't act, and novices who can neither sing nor act are being hastily banded together and bustled out "on the road," scuffling and elbowing for precedence, and eager to obtain the first grab at the rural shekels. The infliction promises to be as bad as "Pinafore." There are *Lady Angelas* who but yesterday were twirling a fan and warbling serio-comic ditties; ex-song and dance men burlesquing *Bunthorne*, and *Grosvenors* whose proper station in life is behind a bar or at the brake of a street-car. Not one in fifty has the slightest appreciation of the delicate satire of this little esthetic trifle. We are threatened with a terrible "Patience" epidemic that will sweep over the entire country from Maine to Texas, uncontrolled by local influences, and numbering among its victims all classes from the blasé metropolitan theatre-goer to the conservative rustic whose wildest indulgence in the pleasures of the play-house has been hitherto confined to weeping over the precocious piety of *Little Eva*, or to hilarious enjoyment of the jubilee singers. That sturdy old Roman warrior *Virginius* was right when he exclaimed in thunder tones: "Patience! Nay, prudence but no patience!" *Virginius* had a thoroughly level head. B. D. P.

Musical Notes and Announcements.

The concerts of the Mozart Society and of the Apollo Club have been so fully noticed as they have occurred that any further comments are unnecessary. They have been well attended and show a growing interest in musical matters of local origin which promises well for the future. There is plenty of good material here if properly developed and trained. This the May Festival will prove even more clearly than anything that has yet taken place. The Mozart Society has the field practically to itself as a männerchor.

The only musical entertainment of this week will be given by the Emelie Melville opera company at Central Music-Hall, which is to be provided with scenery, etc., for the occasion. Some new spirit has come over the management of this music-hall, for the late George B. Carpenter was known to be opposed to renting the hall to theatrical or operatic organizations during holiday week. Being largely owned by members of Prof. Swing's church and built to furnish that corporation an abiding place, it was not adapted for dramatic representations. During this week scenery and properties will be brought over from Haverly's Theatre, and the orchestra will also assist at each performance. Beginning at the matinée tomorrow afternoon "Pinafore" will be given until Wednesday, to be followed by "Patience" until Thursday, and "Boccaccio" the balance of the week. Beginning Jan. 2, "Pinafore" will be given for a week by another organization.

The first reunion of the pupils of Mr. S. G. Pratt will take place next Thursday evening at Lyon & Healy's music rooms.

The twelfth annual Christmas concert given by the Freja Singing Society will take place at North Side Turner Hall tomorrow evening. T. Elberg is the musical conductor, and Mr. Levinsen and Mr. Yitrup the soloists.

Miss Jennie Herrick has been engaged by the Slayton Star Concert Troupe in place of Miss Emma Hovey.

Last Thursday evening Mr. F. W. Root gave a musical at his rooms. Among those who took part were Mrs. Frank Hall, Misses Herrick, Stivers, and McCord, and Messrs. Chapman, McWade, Clark, and Willoughby.

Gounod's quartet opera "The Dove" will be given Jan. 10 at Brand's Hall by Misses Jennie Dutton and Mary Phœnix and Dr. C. T. Barnes and Mr. H. T. Hart. Mr. Schoenfeld leads the orchestra.

The next pupils' soirée of the Mueller Conservatory of Music, assisted by the Euterpe Männerchor and Miss Emma M. Shaw, will be given Wednesday evening next at the First M. E. Church, corner of Washington and Clark streets. German and American ladies are invited to join the "ladies' chorus." The novelties of the evening will be selections from Arnold Krug, Jensen, Schumann, and Bargiel.

The Royal Hand Bell-Ringers and Glee Men from London will appear at Central Music-Hall about the middle of February.

Mr. Rosenbecker's orchestra will interpret the following selections at the North Side Turner Hall this afternoon: "King's Polonaise;" Overture, "Astray to Happiness"; Waltz, "Swallows of the Village"; Finale from the opera of "Ariele"; Joy Hymn "Overture of War"; Variations, theme by Mozart, solo for violin, by Mr. Herm Braun, scholar of A. Rosenbecker; "Torchlight Dance, No. 3" (by request); Potpourri, "A Trip Through Europe"; "Convent Bells," nocturnus; Gallop, "Echo."

At McVicker's Theatre tonight Miss Schonberr makes her reappearance in Lecocq's opera of "The Little Duke."

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S STATE CARRIAGE.

The newspapers are giving elaborate descriptions of the President's grand Brewster landau. Of course, it is beautiful in the extreme, and we take great pleasure in telling our readers if they will call at the great carriage house of C. P. Kimball & Co. they can see an exact duplicate of the President's State carriage, as well as the best carriage establishment in the United States, filled with the most beautiful carriages and sleighs in this country. It is well worth seeing.

THE GERMICIDE

is warranted to prevent all contagious disease entering your house from the sewer. Office Germicide Company of Illinois, 203 Wabash avenue.

THE REBEL TREASURE.

Recollections of an Ex-Confederate Now Resident in Chicago.

A Portion Went to the Troops, Jeff Got None, and the Rest Was Abandoned.

Considerable has been published of late as to the gold and silver in the Confederate Treasury at the time of the evacuation of Richmond and as to what became of it during the flight of Jefferson Davis from Danville southward. A reporter of The Tribune recollected that Mr. Joseph M. Bowmar, of the Merchants' National of this city, was an officer in Gen. Basil Duke's brigade, and was therefore one of the command that escorted Mr. Davis during his march through North and South Carolina. He called upon him, therefore, yesterday for the purpose of seeing what light, if any, he could throw upon the disappearance of the Confederate treasure. In reply to his inquiry, Mr. Bowmar said:

"If you will pardon a little personal reminiscence, I will first tell how I happened to be there. After an imprisonment of twenty months at the North, I reached Richmond the [illegible] of March, 1865, a paroled prisoner. My command, Morgan's division, then under command of Gen. Basil Duke, was at Abingdon, Va., but, by orders from the War Department, paroled prisoners were not permitted to rejoin their commands, and were therefore compelled to remain in the camp of paroled prisoners near the city or find quarters in the city, as they found most agreeable. I took

BOARD IN THE CITY AT $60 PER DAY

for a week, and then found a private boarding-house at half that price, and remained there until the 1st day of April. I was informed that the city was liable to be evacuated at almost any hour, and started for Lynchburg with a few comrades. Richmond fell the following day, and, as we were unable to reach our command, we remained in the vicinity of Lynchburg until the [illegible]. In company with Cabell Bullock, Joseph Hunt (both nephews of Gen. John C. Breckinridge), and Louis Payne, I started on foot for Danville, Va., expecting to fall in there with some portion of the army of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, then confronting Gen. Sherman in North Carolina. It is needless to say we were disappointed, and our march continued until we reached Charlotte, N. C., on the 24th—about 300 miles—where, to our surprise and joy, we found our command and what remained of the Confederate Government. Negotiations for the surrender of Gen. Johnston's army were then pending between that commander and Gen. Sherman. The news of the surrender was received on the 26th, I think, and on the morning of the 26th President Davis and his Cabinet, with a very large wagon train, moved out of Charlotte, escorted by about 2,000 cavalry, chiefly Kentuckians and Tennesseeans, with a few Virginia and South Carolina troops. As yet no declaration of exchange had been made, and, consequently, I was not assigned to duty, and, with a number of others similarly situated, accompanied our respective commands as non-combatants. I had not then heard of any treasure, and the general supposition was, that the property being transported by the wagon train consisted of provisions, munitions, archives of the Government, and personal effects and camp equipage of prominent persons. We reached the Savannah River at a place called Vienna on the evening of May 3. Several long halts, during which Cabinet meetings and councils of war were held, had occurred. Being a non-combatant, I was not required to remain in camp, and spent that night at a plantation-house with two comrades, and next morning we crossed the river in advance of the column. I was not, therefore, personally cognizant of what occurred that night in camp, but was informed the next day by very many who were present of what took place. It had been determined in council to offer to the troops the privilege of returning to their homes, remaining there to surrender to the first force that might come along, or continue on the march, the objective being the Trans-Mississippi Department. The South Carolina troops had already abandoned the cause and started for their homes. The Tennesseeans, and Virginians, and a few Kentuckians elected to disband there and start for home. The troops remaining in arms, as an escort, were all Kentuckians, and all of Gen. Duke's command (save Lieut.-Col. Diamond and a very few men who belonged to another Kentucky command), and numbered about 800, including paroled men, whom it was determined should be declared exchanged and assigned to duty. It was further determined to

DISTRIBUTE TO ALL THE TROOPS, OFFICERS AND MEN ALIKE,

a portion of the treasure. Owing to errors in reports of Adjutants, the amounts distributed in the several regiments or brigades was not equal. The amount assigned to the brigade of Gen. Vaughan, I think, was $25 to each man and officer, and that was the smallest sum received by any. The distribution to the command of Gen. Duke amounted to $32 for each individual, private and officer, and was the largest amount received by any of the troops. My money was received by a friend and handed to me the following day, and consisted of $30 in gold and $2 in silver. Now, this distribution was made to about 2,600 men, and averaged, I suppose, about $28 to each individual, which would be about $72,800, and certainly not over $85,000.

"A reported interview with Gen. Williams, now a Senator from Kentucky, does very great injustice to the troops, and I can scarcely believe that Gen. Williams made the statement. The statement attributed to him was to the effect that the troops had determined to plunder the train and divide the treasure, and were on the eve of mutiny when he made a speech which restored order and prevented the robbery. Gen. Williams may have been there, and he may have made a speech, as he is equally ready to talk or fight, as circumstances require; but the occasion did not call for a speech to quell the meeting or disperse the mob. I never before heard of it, and am sure that, in the almost minute account of the events of that night detailed to me the following morning, an episode so important and exciting would scarcely have been omitted. Gen. Williams, as well as Mr. Reagan, are both mistaken as to the amount distributed to the troops, one making the amount at $16 and the other at $5 each.

"The column moved across the Savannah River on the morning of May 4, and marched to Washington, Ga., that day. The train had been greatly reduced, and consisted only of the wagons containing the treasure and one or two wagons containing provisions, etc., and remained under the guard of Gen. Duke's command. Mr. Davis, whom I saw but once on the entire march, did not stay in the camp, and on the morning of the 4th of May, accompanied by Col. William Preston Johnston, his personal friend and aid, started upon his journey toward the Florida coast. He was joined by his family within a day or two, and was captured early on the 9th. He did not have an escort, and traveled on horseback. Any one may readily draw the conclusion that he and his companions

COULD NOT HAVE CARRIED AWAY WITH THEM ANY CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT

of coin or bullion. If any one will put a $5,000 bag of gold coin in his coat-pocket he will find it a serious impediment to his walk; and, though Mr. Davis is a man of very spare build, $5,000 would have been a serious addition to the load for his horse. It is altogether improbable that he received any of the money, and no account of his capture relates the finding of any money either upon his person or among his family and attendants.

"I had heard that the treasure amounted to $2,500,000 or $3,000,000, chiefly in bullion, but do not now remember my authority. Mr. Reagan says it did not exceed $150,000. I always believed the amount to be as above stated until I saw Mr. Reagan's statement. It was loaded in three wagons, and on the 4th of May I relieved Col. Theof. Steele an hour or two, or longer perhaps, in guarding it, at his request, as he had been on constant duty for several days and wanted a little rest.

"On the 5th of May Gen. Breckinridge issued an order for the disbandment of the troops, and I was informed, upon authority I had no occasion to doubt at the time, that the treasure had been placed in a vault in Washington, Ga., and I am confident of having read, a short time after, that it was found there by a Federal cavalry command, and was turned over to an agent of the United States Treasury Department. This might be easily verified by investigation at Washington City. I do not state it as a matter of positive knowledge, but as an impression that has so long been upon my mind that there must have been some fact or statement at the time to create it. On the 6th of May our command was disbanded and dispersed, and I will state here that Gen. Breckinridge's order was issued after he received news of the surrender of Gen. Dick Taylor, and that Duke's command was then the last armed organized force east of the Mississippi River.

"It was always a subject of wonderment that the treasure, large or small, was not divided up among those who remained at the last, and why it should have been abandoned as it was. I can only explain it by the fact that there was no one who had authority to order it. And in view of all the circumstances it was certainly highly creditable to the men present that they did not seize it and divide it among themselves. They were nearly a thousand miles from their homes, and, with the small amount each one had received,

HAD SCARCELY ENOUGH TO DEFRAY EXPENSES

of their long journey. I do not believe that Gen. Johnston ever made the statement attributed to him. Whatever may be his opinion of Mr. Davis as a leader, or his feeling as to their personal differences, I do not believe that he would accuse Mr. Davis of theft, nor will any one acquainted with the character of the two men credit either the charge or the statement that it emanated from Gen. Johnston.

"I will state in conclusion that I was Captain of Company A, Fifth Kentucky Cavalry, and, after the disbandment at the Savannah River, was senior officer of my regiment, then reduced to about fifty men."

Prof. Horsford's Baking Powder.

Prof. Rodney Welch, Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago, said: "The greatest improvement ever made in raising bread without the use of yeast is the process of Prof. Horsford."

SOCIETY.

Christmas and New Year's, and the Way They Are Observed.

The Merry-Making of the One and the Social Formalities of the Other.

New-Year's Calls, and What Strict Etiquet Requires of Caller and Receiver.

Chicago Brides and Bridegrooms—Weddings Announced for the Holidays.

Receptions and Personal Notes—The World of Fashion—Feminine Gossip.

Christmas and New Year's.

Written for The Chicago Sunday Tribune.

"Dear old Christmas has come again," I heard a baby voice exclaim in a spirit of ecstasy, and I thought how sweetly the little child echoed the affectionate greeting of millions of people who hold Christmas as a "dear old day." To all Northern and Teutonic races it has ever been dear and sacred, hailed with joy and gladness, with expectancy and delight; welcomed by feasting and reunions, rejoicing and merry-making, while all that is noble, generous, and lovable in human nature shines forth on this day of universal jollity and pleasure.

Today is celebrated the august mystery of the birth in Bethlehem. Even the children amidst their merry-making remember the child Jesus, the Star of Bethlehem, the wise men and their offerings, the flight into Egypt, the desert, the burning sun, and the brilliant starry canopy at night. Today the humanizing spirit is abroad in the land. Everybody finds a tender spot away down in his heart for some one whom he takes pleasure in remembering on this happy day. Charity stands smiling at each man's door with her contributions, watching with keen delight the pleasure her unexpected presence gives. All hail this holy time which brings good cheer to everybody; which commemorates the dawn of high civilization, morality, peace, good will, and love throughout the land!

Especially dear is Christmas to the little ones. With the thousand and one expected gifts and pleasures, not the least in consideration is the children's ball. At this time parents naturally turn with fresh, if not renewed, affection to their babies, and the vexed question, "What shall we do to make them the most happy?" The children's Christmas parties, or balls, are the happiest invention and prettiest sight of our social life. They are in raptures over the anticipation; they come in a dozen times a day to see the new dress with its pretty trimmings; the little rose-bud mouth breaks into a smile, as some peculiar color, or particular shade, strikes the fancy, while the light, happy heart shines forth in the bright eyes. How can they express their joy? Only by a great romp, a great noise. Loud laughing, shouting, and the pattering of many feet are heard in the library. "Only practicing for the ball, mamma," says a pretty, golden-haired child, when the astonished mother looks in with an attempt at seriousness. Let the children enjoy themselves. They have every reason to hail the day with joy and gladness, and so they do. For once, austere etiquet drops her sceptre and smiles at the hoyden given and taken in defiance of rules and laws. It is no earthly use; she leaves her stately throne, which she has so long graced by her dignified presence, and goes simply and naturally to mingle with the little children and await Santa Claus, the dear old patron saint of children—how he gladdens their hearts!

But, alas! there are other than bright homes of plenty and ease. Will Santa Claus come to all the little ones—the poor babies living in poverty, who feel the keen sense of want even before their young minds can comprehend anything else—will he be there? Will those blessed agents in the noblest work of men, diffuse the work of charity? Will they enter the homes of bitterness and pain, and with their gifts kindle the spark of dying faith? Will they wander among the poor of the land, sanctified by philanthropy and generous sympathy; and give joy to the little ones sitting lonely and disappointed, to whom the crumbs from the rich man's table would be a rich inheritance? May God bless the dear little children, and give each young heart a happy, a merry Christmas!

New-Year's follows so closely upon Christmas that one hardly recovers from the unconventional festivities of the one before one is engulfed in the conventional formalities of the other. Directed by the polite and gentle hand of etiquet, and the well-known rules which govern the subject, one proceeds to dispense the hospitalities to one's gentlemen friends. The great abuse of open house, so long suffered by society, is no longer to be apprehended. Promiscuous calling is now obsolete. That this evil has at last been overcome by new laws, is one of the social reforms to be greatly appreciated. Formerly ladies receiving on New-Year's Day could hardly endure the burden imposed on them. Perhaps one-half of the constant flow of gentlemen who entered the hospitable door were quite unknown to the hostess. The lady's strength was overtaxed by standing for hours together to receive those in whom she had no interest and perhaps would never see again. When she sought her room, she was worn out with fatigue, after a day of excessive trial, mingled with very little pleasure. This tyranny held society for many years, but at last, by common consent, the custom has been abolished in polite circles, and one is free to receive friends and acquaintances who call to pay the compliments of the day. It is now the mode to send cards to gentlemen of your acquaintance, three days—if possible, and not less than two—before New-Year's Day. Great care should be taken that all the friends on your list are included, as any omission in this case, or neglect, would signify that you did not care to formally receive the person forgotten or neglected. Such an omission would justify the person in discontinuing his visits altogether.

Cards used on this occasion are beveled-edged, with the lady's name engraved as on the usual visiting-card. Underneath is engraved, "Will Receive." In the left-hand lower corner is placed the address, and in the right-hand corner the date. As the first day of the year falls on Sunday this time, Monday will be the receiving-day, and the card will accordingly read Jan. 2. The envelopes used should be of the best quality, and care should be taken that each one is carefully addressed, to insure safe delivery. When several gentlemen are visiting together, it is not now admissible for the one having a card to invite those having none to call with him. He will leave his friends seated in the carriage, with the assurance that he will not tarry long, and he will take care to shorten his call on their account. It is permissible to remain but a few minutes in such a case. Where the gentleman is very well acquainted, exception to this rule is considered strict etiquet. In such a case, he will invite his friends in, if he wishes, and introduce them to the lady, or ladies, receiving, as it is not supposed that an intimate friend would present any objectionable person, knowing, as he must, the ladies' tastes in choice of friends, or acquaintances.

Ladies receive standing. They are usually in full dress, and receive by gaslight or not, according to taste. The occasion is one of a strictly formal nature, but the happy smiles and kindly greetings soon dispel all feeling of stateliness and conventionality, and the guests find themselves quite at their ease after an exchange of compliments—so much so, that they are surprised to find, when they have reseated themselves in their carriages, that they have staid longer than they intended.

The choice of refreshments to provide for New-Year's receptions is quite optional. Chocolate, coffee, and different kinds of wine are to be found in houses where the old custom is still preserved, but I incline to the reform, and sincerely wish that, by one common consent, no wines or liquors were used on New-Year's Day. No doubt many resolutions are broken through an innocent temptress who would be grieved indeed did she know the danger when she offered the wine, with an alluring grace not to be resisted, to the young man who has not the courage to say no. Only a few months before, perhaps, he made a faithful promise to a watchful, anxious mother that no wine should pass his lips. This same young man, standing with his eyes bent upon the young lady before him, stretches forth his hand, half-reluctantly takes the wine from her fair fingers, and carries it to his lips. The first glass is taken, and this promise is broken. How could he help it? To refuse would betray his weakness. Of what use is resolution now? As a writer on etiquet I am sorry to say that it is equally fashionable to have wine or not to have it.

Gentlemen not calling must not neglect to send visiting-cards, inclosed in envelopes of the first quality, to their lady friends. On the visiting-card should be written "The compliments of the season." When a gentleman receives a card from a lady receiving, and he does not intend to make New-Year's calls, the card inclosed as above will be all that is required; the lady will understand that the gentleman is not making calls on that day. No offense is taken in polite society, where a gentleman feels unequal to a tiresome round of calls, if he selects a few friends to call upon, and sends cards to the others. Ladies not receiving will not hang small baskets in the vestibule. True, this was formerly done, but it is no longer considered in good taste. A gentleman—a great society man, whose judgment in such matters was worth listening to—remarked to me once, while speaking on the subject, "Whenever I drop my card in one of those tiny baskets I feel as if I had been repulsed on the threshold of my friend's house, and with deep humility was leaving my petition to be restored to favor, with a hundred others who had fallen like myself."

The servant will be instructed to open the door the moment the bell rings—he is supposed to be at his post behind the door on New-Year's Day—and take the card which the gentleman hands in. The gentleman immediately reënters his carriage, and the servant places the card in the receiver. The servant will not offer any remark to the callers. Gentlemen will understand that the ladies from whom they receive no cards are not receiving, but, unless they have sent a visiting-card by post they must call in person and leave their card. There is no possible excuse for any neglect, whether the lady be receiving or not.

A gentleman, when calling on New-Year's Day, will take his hat and cane in his left hand in the drawing-room. He will at once advance to the hostess, and, having the right hand free, shake hands with her. He must not irritate the nerves of the company present by twirling his stick, or performing feats with his hat, but will hold them gracefully and quietly for the entire time he remains. Gentlemen making calls in a carriage do not, of course, carry canes. This applies to those walking, who usually carry them.

Ladies do not make visits on New-Year's Day, but remain at home to receive and welcome their visitors who pay them the compliment to call and wish them a Happy New Year.

SAVILLE.

MATRIMONIAL EVENTS.

A pleasant party met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Warren C. Clark, No. 451 West Washington street, Monday, Dec. 19, the occasion being the marriage of their only daughter, Miss Emma Clark, and Mr. John B. Halladay, of this city. More than ordinary interest in the ceremony was evinced by the friends of the young couple, as a shade of romance is connected with this eventful period of their lives, which is a pleasing commentary on woman's fidelity and love. In the spring of last year Mr. Halladay was among the first victims of the small-pox, and the disease terminated fatally so far as to cause the loss of his sight. In sickness and convalescence he was faithfully nursed by the young lady who is now his wife, and whose fidelity and affection had only been made stronger by his calamity. The bride was the recipient of valuable presents from her many friends, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Innes, Mr. and Mrs. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Musser, Mr. and Mrs. Ling, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford, Mrs. Decker, Miss Stahl, Mr. William Wallace, Mr. Adam Beidler, Mr. Donald J. Mackellar, Mr. Dean of Joliet, and Mr. and Mrs. Clark. Mr. and Mrs. Halladay will receive their friends on their return from the East at No. 451 West Washington street, Jan. 2, 3, and 5.

A wedding of unusual interest took place Saturday afternoon, Dec. 17, at the Church of the Annunciation, it being the marriage of Miss Maggie Burns, eldest daughter of John Burns, Esq., and Mr. John Lyman. At 4 o'clock the bridal party entered the church to the music of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," and proceeded up the aisle in the following order: Mr. F. Hanton and Miss Kate Lyons, Mr. M. Qualey and Miss Mamie McGrath, Mr. Fitzpatrick supporting the bride, followed by the groom and Miss Lottie Cochrane. When the principals and their attendants were arranged at the chancel railing the contracting parties were joined in marriage by the Rev. Father McLaughlin. The bride and her maids were elegantly attired in white. After the ceremony the bridal party, relatives, and intimate friends returned to the residence of the bride's parents, where an elegant supper was served at 7 o'clock, after which the guests repaired to the Annunciation Hall, where dancing, music, and singing were indulged in until midnight.

A very pleasant social event occurred Tuesday evening of last week at No. 41 Rush street, the residence of Mr. Duff Porter, editor of the *Mining Review*, the occasion being the wedding of Herbert Hammond, Esq., a banker of Tipton, Ia., and Miss Florence M. Eberhart, sister of Mrs. Duff Porter. The bride was elegantly dressed in brocaded satin and lace, trimmed with the appropriate orange-blossoms. A beautiful floral bell hung over the heads of the happy couple during the ceremony, which was performed by the bride's father, the Rev. U. Eberhart, of Iowa. After partaking of a fine repast with the assembled guests Mr. and Mrs. Hammond took an early train for the South, where they will spend a few weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Married at the residence of the bride's mother, No. 2813 Portland avenue, Thursday evening, Dec. 22, Mr. Augustus F. Marguardt and Miss Amelia H. Ramier. The ceremony was performed by the Rt.-Rev. Bishop Charles E. Cheney, and was witnessed by the relatives and a limited number of friends. The presents were numerous and elegant.

PROSPECTIVE BLISS.

Miss Phoebe W. Shaffer, daughter of Henry R. Shaffer, Esq., and Mr. Frank M. Gray will be married Wednesday, Jan. 4, at 8 p. m., at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 327 West Monroe street.

The marriage of Miss Ella M. Rawson and Mr. N. Heaton Messenger will take place at Christ Reformed Episcopal Church Tuesday, Jan. 3.

Miss Ackerman, of Rush street, is to be married on the evening of Jan. 24.

The wedding of Miss Kelley, of Calumet avenue, takes place on the evening of Jan. 18.

Miss Mitchell, of Calumet avenue, is to be married on the evening of Jan. 5.

The marriage of Mr. Charles J. Downie, a young member of the Board of Trade, and Miss Sarah E. Stanton, will take place at the Cathedral of the Holy Name, Wednesday, Dec. 28, at 8 o'clock.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS.

The society people have experienced considerable trouble this winter through several parties occurring on the same night. This could be avoided by sending in notices of coming events.

The Craig Rifles, of Kansas City, have asked John Hand to bring his full orchestra to a party which they give in Kansas City Jan. 10. Mr. Hand has not yet decided whether he will go or not.

The sixteenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Toomer was celebrated last Thursday evening at their residence, No. 74 South Morgan street. Dancing, vocal and instrumental music were the features of the evening. The celebration proved an enjoyable as well as brilliant one.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Barney, of Toledo, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Edwin F. Getchell, of No. 2210 Michigan avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Reid were "at home" to their many friends Monday evening, Dec. 12, at their residence, No. 2001 Prairie avenue, the occasion being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers, and numerous and costly presents were received. A very novel feature of the occasion was that Mrs. Reid was attired in the dress she wore as a bride twenty-five years ago. The Rev. Charles Hall Everest read a beautiful poem, written for the occasion by Mrs. Charles Woodbury, of Louisville, Ky., after which he made some very appropriate remarks.

A reception was tendered by Miss Maimee Cornell at her residence, No. 548 West Monroe street, Tuesday evening last, in honor of Miss Harden, of Wheeling, W. Va., and Miss Sladden, of Webster City, Ia.

A grand dress ball in honor of the young lady assistants of the late fair will be given next Wednesday evening at Turner Hall, North Clark street.

The American Express Company's Social Club will give a second reception Friday evening at the American Express building.

Mr. and Mrs. David Ward Wood gave a pleasant reception Tuesday evening last at their home, No. 468 West Adams street.

At Lawndale the friends and neighbors of Deacon S. S. Merrill assembled at his residence last Thursday evening to welcome home his son Henry and his Southern bride. The bride, a petite brunet, received a cordial and hearty welcome to her new home, her new-found friends being presented to her by the Rev. Mr. Vosburgh. After a generous supper provided by Edmandson had been eaten with enjoyment, Mr. Eugene J. Hall recited a short congratulatory poem, prepared for the occasion, which was kindly received. The company dispersed at a late hour.

Miss Tillie Mullen, forewoman of Rand, McNally & Co.'s book bindery, was made the recipient of an elegant gold watch, a Christmas present from the young ladies of that department.

The first annual ball of the Brotherhood of Stationary Engineers, No. 1, will be held Wednesday evening next at Brand's Hall, corner of Clark and Kinzie streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard A. Lange, of No. 169 Centre avenue, gave a birthday party Thursday evening, the occasion being the 12th birthday of their daughter Fannie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Featherstone received the members of the Loreley Musical and Dramatic Club and their friends Tuesday evening of last week at their residence, No. 277 Ashland avenue, corner of Congress street. Over a hundred couples were assembled in the parlors, converted for the occasion into an auditorium, and a program was very creditably rendered by Miss Katie Oesterle, Mrs. C. D. Carrington, Miss Edith Elliott, Miss Carrie B. Freeman, Prof. and Mrs. Rountree, Messrs. Lansing, Dunne, and the Apollo Quartet. For the rest of the evening the guests divided their time between the ball-room, the billiard-room, the art-gallery, the conservatory, and the parlors. Dancing was kept up by the younger portion of the company until a late hour. A few of those present were Mr. and Mrs. John A. King and Miss Nellie King, Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Glaspell, Mr. I. K. Hamilton and Miss Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Pond, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Gillett, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Hartwell and Miss Laura Hartwell, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Eames, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ludington, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Vrooman, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Street, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Douglas, Walter D. Gregory and Mrs. William Beidler, W. L. Prettyman and Miss Anna J. Prettyman, Mrs. John A. Leidigh and Miss Mattie Leidigh, the Misses Simonds, Miss Grace Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Fick.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry H. Smith will give a reception next Wednesday evening at their residence, on the North Side.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. W. F. Porter, of No. 394 Warren avenue, will spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Phipard, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. H. King, of Central Music-Hall, who has been spending the summer and fall in Europe, has returned home.

Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Simms left the city Friday to visit Dr. Simms' parents and friends in the East.

Mrs. Gordon, of Marshall, Mich., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. H. S. Hahn, at No. 50 South Carpenter street.

Miss Jennie Vance, of Indianapolis, is visiting her cousin, Miss Maude Armstrong, of Englewood, Ill.

Mrs. M. S. Robbins has returned from her visit East, and will spend the winter at the Palmer House.

Miss May Bracken, of St. Louis, will spend the holidays with Miss Grace D. Unger, of No. 2334 Prairie avenue.

Miss Bess Glenn, of No. 250 Marshfield avenue, came home from Fargo to spend a portion of the holidays. She leaves for Fargo again on Wednesday next.

Miss Minnie Paine, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting Miss Kingsland, of No. 281 West Adams street.

Miss Bigler will be at home to her friends on Friday evenings at 249 Dearborn avenue after Jan. 1.

Society Topics.

The modistes are busy this season of the year with elegant toilets for wedding and New-Year receptions.

A new wrinkle at esthetic dinner-parties is to serve the champagne from large cut-glass pitchers, and into the same style of glasses.

Our society ladies who intend giving dress receptions on New-Year's will be particular to consult Chicago's leading modiste, "Boutecou," relative to their dress on the occasion. Call on him early in the week at 189 Wabash avenue.

New York fashionables do not seem to care any more for afternoon receptions, at which the attendance is exceedingly slim.

For New-Year's callers obtain one of those handsome hat-racks from Wirts & Scholle, 223 Wabash avenue.

An Illinois girl found that she must either give up her lover or her gum, and, after one day spent in reflection, she pressed his hand good-by and said she would always be a sister to him.

Leave orders for New-Year's calling-cards at Dunwell & Ford's, 50 Madison street.

In the street-car: Blonde—"They say Carrie is engaged." Brunet—"Engaged! Why, she was married a month ago, and has just sued for a divorce." Blonde—"How romantic! Isn't it splendid!"

J. S. Bass, 273 North Clark street, reports an extraordinarily large holiday trade in his quaint and high-class furniture, brasses, old paintings, prints, etc.

The white Spanish lace with large polka dots is used for garniture of young ladies' evening dresses, also for fichus and scarfs to be worn with high corsages, and makes them more dressy.

As Mrs. Wild will be in business but a few weeks longer, she will continue the sale of her elegant millinery and millinery goods at a great sacrifice to close. 9 and 12 Central Music-Hall.

Rumor says that one of the Von Steubens left his heart in America, and is coming back to see about it.

Many society ladies are ordering waves and ornaments for their New-Year's toilettes, and making engagements for hairdressing at Burnham's Central Music-Hall hair store.

I see that Miss Hazeltine is married. One by one the roses fall. I am still on the bush, however.—*Susan B. Anthony.*

Vienna coffee machines, Rodgers' carvers, brass fire sets, and fine brass furnishings at Harbeson & Judd's, 88 North Clark street.

The Greek corsage is much in vogue just now. This is an ordinary corsage cut heart-shape, with a plaited drapery of the material of the dress fastened into the left shoulder seam and under the left arm.

Ladies desiring to serve their New-Year's callers with an exquisite cup of coffee on New-Year's Day should obtain a supply of Grant's Condensed at depot, 50 Randolph street.

A flirting belle of Akron, O., has caused a social excitement by having all the love letters she has received bound handsomely in a morocco volume for her parlor table, in place of an ordinary autograph album.—*New York Sun.* This young woman is a belles-lettres belle.

Those desiring to beautify their homes for New-Year's callers should visit J. A. Colby & Co.'s furniture store, 217 and 219 State street.

Mrs. Moore, wife of a Tennessee member of Congress, is said to carry off the palm for beauty at Washington this winter.

Ladies "will receive" cards for New-Year's. J. H. Birmingham, 113 Dearborn street.

"What is the greatest charge on record?" asked the professor of history. And the absent-minded student answered: "Seventeen dollars for hack hire for self and girl for two hours."

There is no vacation at H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College between the holidays.

Velvet, either plain or brocaded, is the favorite material for the basque and train of stately dresses, while the petticoat front is composed of light satin covered with lace or embroidery.

Ladies, leave orders early for hair-dressing for New-Year's at Thome's, 157 State street.

Electricity in Franklin's time was a wonder; now we make light of it.

Chapin's bookstore will be open tomorrow until 12 o'clock.

Adelina Patti can sing in seven different tongues.

Don't buy a range furnace before you call at Baton & Breese's, 50 State street.

At a bride's "at home," either in New York or London, the bride receives, not in her wedding dress, but in a dark silk. She may wear her wedding dress to parties or dinner after her marriage—except the veil and orange blossoms—and it is en règle to do so.

For fine photographs of children go to Joshua Smith's, 206 North Clark street.

The New-Year's cards are very esthetic.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor paid recently $40,000 for a pair of Japanese bronze vases, and $6,000 for an antique cabinet. Mr. E. H. House, who has resided for many years in Japan, says it is as difficult now to purchase articles of real merit in Japan as it is to get old furniture in America.

For a holiday how exquisitely beautiful this too utterly ecstatic of esthetic unique recreations is the roller skating. If you long for a vision of loveliness past understanding visit this ephemeral home of the élite, corner of Michigan avenue and Congress street. Morning session, for ladies only, 10:30 to 12:30; afternoon session, 2:30 to 4:30; evening session, 8 to 10:30.

A WORD FROM THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—*To all Liquor-Dealers in the City of Chicago:* As the season approaches when as a Christian Nation we celebrate the birth of Him who came to bring "peace on earth, good-will toward men," the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Chicago comes to you with this earnest request for the holy days which are drawing near, "Destroy not him with thy meat for whom Christ died." Will you not think seriously of this command and of the love wherewith God has loved us? Shall it not influence all our hearts at this holiday time?

W. C. T. U.

MESSRS. C. P. KIMBALL & CO.
will keep their great carriage establishment open until 9 o'clock each evening during this week. The building is lighted with electric lights, and the workshops and machinery will all be running. They especially invite their friends and customers to call and examine their unequaled stock of carriages, sleighs, harness, and robes. Remember, good sleighing is predicted for New-Year's Day.

The Water in the Lakes—Its Rise and Fall in Different Seasons.

Charles Whittlesey, discussing the rise and fall of the water in the great lakes, writes as follows to the Cleveland *Herald*: My attention was called to this question in 1838, when the water rose higher than it had been since the settlement of the south shore. There was a tradition among the French at Detroit that in 1761, the year of the establishment of that post, the lowlands overflowed about the same as in June, 1838. In the intervening 127 years there had not been such a flood. At the ports on this shore docks and lower floors of warehouses were then half a foot to a foot under water. The geological survey of Michigan, under Dr. Houghton, and of Ohio, under Prof. W. G. Mather, set about collecting information and investigating the cause of so remarkable a rise.

It was ascertained generally that the water was low in 1788, 1790, 1798, 1802, and 1819, but the first reliable record was that of Col. Henry Whiting of the United States army made at Detroit from 1814 to 1836. Between February, 1819, and June, 1838, a period of nearly nineteen years, there was a continual rise, amounting to six feet eight inches. This difference of level was so striking and important for all soundings, channels, harbors, and docks that observations were continued after the surveys of those States were disbanded. The late Ashbel Walworth was the Government agent at Cleveland in 1838, and caused daily readings of the level to be taken by George C. Davies from July to December.

The late Col. T. R. W. Stockton in 1842-'45, caused a similar register to be kept for the entire year. The engineers of the City of Detroit, and of the water-works, Messrs. Hathan and Houghtop, made observations there, and Mr. Lothrop, engineer of the New York Canal, did the same at Buffalo. Capt. Ben Stannard and myself took occasional measurements here until 1859, when the officers of the Lake Survey established daily registers at the stations on all the lakes. The results are published annually in their reports.

For practical purposes the extreme permanent difference of level between the mean of high and low zero is five feet three inches according to the register prior to 1859. There is no difficulty in finding out at any time the level of any and all the lakes, and knowing exactly the prime factor in all modes of protection. Other conditions, such as height of the bank, the number of carriers, the softness of the earth, and the grade necessary for it to remain at rest, are local to each point. The height of water is a universal and controlling condition. If the work is constructed at high water it is good for all lower stages.

SUSPENDED SENTENCES.

A List of One Hundred and Thirty-six Turned Loose on the Community.

The Extent to Which the Pardoning Power Is Carried by the Judiciary.

Judge Jameson Defends the Practice in a Case Before Him Yesterday.

Several of the Judges Look on It as One of Doubtful Legality.

Following is a list of convicted criminals—136 in number—tried during the present year by a jury, or pleading guilty, who were "pardoned" by the Judge and turned loose on the community—by what law?

JUDGE MORAN.

Name and crime.	*Date turned loose.*	
James Marshall, larceny	Jan.	17
Max Meyer, larceny	Jan.	18
Hector Martin, assault	Jan.	21
Charles Harris, larceny	Jan.	28
R. Dupont, larceny	Jan.	28
Charles Lindsey, larceny	Jan.	29
Walter Derrick, larceny	Jan.	31
William Carter, larceny	Feb.	5
William Edmunds, larceny	Feb.	8
John Crossland, larceny	Feb.	12
George Steele, robbery	Feb.	15
James Murphy, burglary	Feb.	17
George Matthews, forgery	Feb.	18
Louis Smith, larceny	Feb.	23
Louis Smith, larceny	Feb.	23
Martin Riley, larceny	Feb.	24
William McMurray, forgery	Feb.	26
Martin O'Connor, larceny	Feb.	28
Martin O'Connor, larceny	Feb.	28
Frank Wallworth, larceny	March	5
Frank Wallworth, larceny	March	5
J. Gowell, larceny	March	8
Henry Prior, larceny	March	8
Thomas Halleck, larceny	March	12
Thomas Halleck, larceny	March	12
James Clybourn, larceny	March	15
Herman Meyer, larceny	March	19
Nora Flynn, larceny	March	24
John Cahill, larceny	March	25
Joseph Kenney, burglary	March	28
Charles Chapman, forgery	March	29
Edward Dudley, burglary	March	31
Daniel Walsh, burglary	April	1
Samuel Manning, burglary	April	1
Samuel Harding, burglary	April	2
Frank Bohannan, larceny	April	2
Frank Bohannan, larceny	April	2
Timothy O'Connell, larceny	April	2
Samuel Seeley, larceny	April	2
John Kelley, larceny	April	2
Lawrence Kearns, larceny	April	2
John Kerwin, larceny	April	2
John Burns, larceny	April	2
Thomas Hand, larceny	April	2
Daniel Ranald, larceny	April	2
Richard Murdock, burglary	April	2
John Dooley, burglary	July	1
JUDGE ANTHONY.		
Alexander Pierce, larceny	April	8
Thomas Powell, larceny	April	26
James Fillmore, burglary	April	27
John Riley, larceny	April	29
William Simmons, burglary	April	29
John Orr, burglary	April	29
Patrick Reynolds, burglary	April	30
Fred Femling, larceny	April	30
Frank Schultz, attempted burglary	May	2
Andrew Zumanski, burglary	May	2
William N. Sexton, malicious mischief	May	10
John Powell, larceny	May	10
Dora Williams, malicious mischief	May	11
John Savage, larceny	May	19
Milton Meyers, larceny	May	25
Mary Reynolds, larceny	May	26
Joseph Reisenman, burning railroad property	May	27
Henry Dobbs, larceny	June	4
Greta Jorgenson, assault	June	7
Frank Williams, burglary	June	14
Barney Williams, burglary	June	14
Henry Genety, larceny	June	15
Lee Agnew, larceny	June	15
Thomas Finucane, burglary	June	27
Charles Hennl, forgery	June	27
Charles Hennl, forgery	June	27
JUDGE JAMESON.		
Mons Kally, larceny	Oct.	5
Charles Coleman, larceny	Oct.	10
Scott Snyder, larceny	Oct.	12
George Newton, larceny	Oct.	18
Dennis Donaldson, larceny	Oct.	20
James Beck, larceny	Oct.	20
Henry Devens, robbery	Oct.	22
Henry Devens, robbery	Oct.	22
Dennis Humphrey, assault	Oct.	22
Charles Freeman, larceny	Oct.	22
J. C. Maureth, conspiracy	Oct.	24
O. M. Richardson, conspiracy	Oct.	24
Samuel Parks, burglary	Oct.	24
Annie Wilson, larceny	Oct.	24
Willie Carome, burglary	Oct.	25
Benjamin Smith, larceny	Oct.	26
Ralph Reynolds, larceny	Oct.	28
Henry Spencer, burglary	Oct.	29
Gustav Seymour, larceny	Oct.	29
William Burns, burglary	Oct.	29
Robert Matthews, burglary	Oct.	29
John Ryan, larceny	Nov.	2
Jacob Lewinking, larceny	Nov.	3
Thomas Coogan, larceny	Nov.	4
Mary Sweeney, larceny	Nov.	5
John McCarthy, robbery	Nov.	5
Vincent Chalfax, larceny	Nov.	5
William Easton, larceny	Nov.	7
Frank Taylor, burglary	Nov.	10
Frank Mooney, larceny	Nov.	22
Governor Scott, larceny	Nov.	25
Ada Rosenstein, larceny	Nov.	25
Jacob Egge, larceny	Nov.	28
Catharine Wolf, larceny	Nov.	29
Fred McCaffrey, larceny	Dec.	8
John Kennedy, larceny	Dec.	11
Thomas Gourie, larceny	Dec.	8
Paul Szufarczyk, larceny	Dec.	12
Daniel McCarthy, larceny	Dec.	12
Frank McCarthy, larceny	Dec.	12
Frank Anderson, larceny	Dec.	17
Bennie Hughes, attempted larceny	Dec.	24
JUDGE GARDNER.		
Minnie Ahern, larceny	June	16
William Brennan, burglary	June	18
Nicholas Roach, burglary	June	18
Severu Urbana, larceny	June	22
George Adams, larceny	June	22
J. M. Claffin, larceny	June	23
George Jameson, larceny	June	24
Thomas Wright, larceny	June	28
Bradford Butler, larceny	Sept.	12
Henry Feldman, larceny	Sept.	11
J. H. Griffin, larceny	Sept.	16
Charles Brown, larceny	Sept.	11
Clem Alexander, larceny	Sept.	27
Edward Joyce, selling liquor to minors	Sept.	28
W. J. Hart, larceny	Sept.	29
George Sherwood, burglary	Sept.	30
JUDGE HAWES.		
George Randall, assault	March	5
George Sullivan, robbery	March	28
John Gray, robbery	March	28
James Kinney, robbery	March	28
JUDGE WILLIAMSON.		
John Bermingham, burglary	July	7

BENNIE HUGHES—JUDGE JAMESON'S REASONS FOR SUSPENDING SENTENCE.

The case of Bennie Hughes, who had pleaded guilty before Judge Tuley to attempted larceny, came up before Judge Jameson yesterday morning in the shape of a motion to suspend sentence.

Judge Jameson wanted to know how it got into his court. He understood the case had been on Judge Tuley's docket, but was transferred to his (Jameson's) because Judge Tuley held that it was illegal to suspend a sentence. He had been advised by a friend of the accused that Judge Tuley thought it was a proper case for a suspension, but did not think he had the power to do it. He (Jameson) did not think the case should have been brought before him. If Judge Tuley thought the sentence ought to be suspended he should have disposed of the case, and not sent it to his (Jameson's) court to be disposed of in a way that he (Tuley) thought was illegal.

Dan Munn, the counsel of Hughes, said there was a misapprehension about it. The case had been on Tuley's docket, but was brought up to his Honor's.

"Did you have that done," asked the Court, "because you wanted me to do something that Judge Tuley thought was illegal?"

"No," replied Mr. Munn, "I wanted the case disposed of."

Judge Jameson said he did not propose to do any injustice to the accused in order to make a different rule from any other case because of the peculiar way in which this one came up, but would dispose of it on its merits. With regard to the practice of suspending sentences it had been in vogue in the courts of this county for seventeen years, and had never been questioned until recently. His course had been criticised. He did not object. Judge Tuley of all the Judges had been cited as pronouncing the practice illegal. After referring to the adage, "A new broom sweeps clean," he went on to say that if he had had any doubt about the power he would have brought the matter to the attention of the Legislature and had it settled. It was beneficently exercised in a great many cases, and was a power that the Court ought to possess to save those who were brought in for their first offense, of whom there was good hope of reformation. Only in such cases did he exercise the power, and even with extreme care. If there was any question about the right of a Judge to suspend a sentence, it ought to be affirmed by the Legislature in the interest of humanity and justice. Frequently small boys were brought before him and pleaded guilty to offenses. It would be ruinous to inflict upon them the penalty of the law. And, in other cases, men would be ruined when there was a prospect of saving them.

He suspended sentence as to Hughes, who is about 20, of very good family, and in poor health. He had never been indicted or convicted before, and he proved a pretty good character.

In the article which appeared Friday in THE TRIBUNE in relation to the practice of the Judges suspending sentences in criminal cases, it was stated that one Judge had advanced an opinion that when a sentence was once suspended the Judge who suspended it had no power subsequently to enforce it, and that a suspension was therefore equivalent to a pardon. A reporter yesterday called on the greater number of the Judges to see what their understanding of the law was on this point.

JUDGE GARDNER

said he had no doubt but that a Judge, if he had once suspended a sentence against a prisoner on condition he would reform, could subsequently take control of the case and proceed to sentence him.

JUDGE ROGERS

was also very emphatic on the subject. He said if Judges did not have the power they ought to have it, and he, for one, should exercise it until shown he was wrong. He had, however, heard there was some doubt on the subject, and had, when he was on the criminal bench the last time—about eighteen months ago—inaugurated a new plan of allowing a prisoner before trial to go on his own recognizance when a case was made which would have entitled him to suspension of sentence after verdict rendered. By this means the indictment was left hanging over a prisoner, and he could be arrested at any time, and the objection that it was illegal could not be successfully raised.

JUDGE GARY

was in great doubt as to the matter. He considered when he suspended sentences he rather usurped another's prerogative, but had followed the practice established here. In one case several years ago he had sentenced a man named Schuppe to prison after sentence had been suspended by Judge Williams.

Judge Williamson had not looked into the matter, but had doubts as to his power to suspend sentence or to carry them out when suspended.

JUDGE BARNUM

had not examined the question, but was inclined to lean on Judge McAllister, who had expressed himself in a very pronounced way on the matter.

Judge Anthony, when interrogated, instantly recalled the criticisms his conduct in the Fountain case last summer occasioned, and peremptorily declined to be interviewed.

It seems from the general agreement of the Judges and a somewhat hasty examination of all the leading text-books on criminal law that there are

NO DECISIONS DIRECTLY SANCTIONING

any such practice of suspending sentences. There are two grounds on which it might possibly be based—first, the very large discretion vested in a Judge of deciding the amount of punishment to be inflicted in any case; and, secondly, the well recognized and somewhat analogous practice of granting respits or reprieves in capital cases. But as to the former, the jury in Illinois fixes the punishment, thus leaving to the Judge only the power, it would seem, of formally pronouncing the sentence, the character and extent of which were already determined. In regard to the latter, the right to respit as well as to pardon belong properly and exclusively in the Executive of the State, and is only used in exceptional cases. The very word denotes, and the practice agrees, that the sentence is only suspended until some event which is sure to follow has occurred, and that then execution of the sentence will follow. For instance, a respit was granted until a woman who was with child was delivered, or until a prisoner, convicted on a technicality, could have time to apply to the sovereign for a pardon; and it seems probable that on this slender basis the present too-common practice of suspending sentences rests.

ART IN CHICAGO.

Gratifying Signs of a Real Revival of Art Interest.

The recent revival and unwonted interest shown in art matters in this city during the past few weeks is a most gratifying indication of the near approach of that time when Chicago shall demand an institution suitable for the advancement of the arts and sciences that shall be a glory and a benefit to her. As a great metropolis she can no longer afford to do without one. When visitors come here they are proudly shown our parks, boulevards, water-works, Stock-Yards, and Board of Trade; they hear a speech from our Mayor; they wonder at our thrift and enterprise; but they see no evidences that the immense incomes which are the product of this energy are used in any manner to further the higher social and intellectual needs of life. Where, they ask, is our museum—that kindergarten for youthful minds—where our art-gallery and public schools of art? Alas! we have none. New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and many smaller cities boast of public buildings containing the works of great artists of this and past centuries. The finest sculptures, the rarest relics, were long ago contributed by art lovers, and formed a nucleus around which are constantly being gathered objects of instruction and interest. A step in the right direction, however, has been taken by two of our wealthy and generous patrons of art during the last week, who threw open their doors to the artists and art students of the city, thereby affording them an opportunity to meet each other socially, and also to inspect and study valuable works of art. The first reception was given by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chandler at their residence on the North Side to the Chicago Art Club, each of whose members exhibited a specimen of their work. The evening was passed very pleasantly, and the members of the club, which is now an assured success, feel highly gratified and encouraged at the recognition they have received as a body.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dole also gave a reception to the students of the Academy of Fine Arts, which was no doubt as profitable to them as it was enjoyable, as they were thereby enabled to inspect the many fine works of art with which Mr. Dole's residence is adorned. Other receptions were given by Miss Bigler to her art class at the Misses Grant's school on Dearborn avenue, at the rooms of the Cosmos by Miss Brown, by Mrs. Cadwell at the Lydian Art Gallery, and also by Prof. Ewing in the American Art Gallery—all of which were well attended.

Miscellaneous Art Notes.

The reception Thursday night at the American Art Gallery in honor of Mrs. Fassett's oil portrait of the late President Garfield was very successful in point of attendance. Mrs. Fassett has executed a noble portrait of a noble subject. It is not difficult to perceive that the artist has sought to perpetuate a remembrance of the form and features of James A. Garfield as the man was when at his very best, and in this endeavor she has naturally aimed to make the picture as attractive as possible, and in that she surely succeeded. Whether she has not idealized the work somewhat at the expense of absolute accuracy of likeness will be a matter variously viewed, but there can be no question that the picture will be highly valued as a fine presentment of the martyr President. Among the new things shown at the American are three paintings from Mr. Ream's studio heretofore noticed in these columns, Mrs. E. H. Thayer's "Only Five Cents," a portrait of Bishop Spalding of Peoria, by Mr. Dreesusch, of this city, and a crayon of Prof. Morse, the father of telegraphy, by D. Fabronius.

There are on exhibition at the Academy of Fine Arts about 200 of the studies executed during the fall term. About forty of these studies are the work of the evening class. This is the first time that any of the evening class work has been on exhibition. The studies are all of figures, and are well drawn. But few of them are shaded, the rest being outline drawing, and all are either in charcoal or crayon. It is seldom that the evening class pupils attempt working in oil-colors. The water-color class has quite a number of very well executed studies, mostly of figures or still life. As nearly all of the pupils during the fall term were just beginning, the greater part of the work handed in for exhibition is of an elementary character. There are but few studies from the model either in oil or water colors. These pictures will remain on exhibition during the holidays, and will well repay a visit to the academy. The winter term begins Jan. 3, and the prospects are that the school will be better attended than ever.

The "Deborah," by Sarah P. Dodson, on exhibition at the Lydian Art Gallery, has been an object of close study by many of the art students of the city, who find in it much to instruct and improve. The work undoubtedly ranks as one of the strongest figure pieces ever shown in Chicago; many of the artists think it the very best. Miss Dodson is a pupil of Cabanel's, and she has certainly caught the master's inspiration in this painting of the Hebrew prophetess and lawgiver. The price asked for the "Deborah" is $2,500, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the picture may remain permanently in Chicago. William Hart's "Last Gleam" and several other works of distinctive merit at the Lydian Gallery will be returned to their owners at the East unless sold before the expiration of the first week in January, and their places will be filled by other important canvases.

A cluster of superb red and yellow roses, finely painted in oil colors, is exhibited in one of O'Brien's windows, and attracts much attention, as well on account of the superior quality of the painting as the skill and taste shown in the design, being of rose-leaves in relief framing wrought in bronze. The artist is Miss E. Williams, a San Francisco lady of high repute as a flower-painter. Mr. O'Brien has received and will shortly show two fine landscapes by George F. Huggins, of Boston. A small work in oil by Henry Koch, of Chicago, representing a moonlight scene, with the warm light of an interior showing through the open door of a cottage by the water side. Two crayons representing statuary, by Mrs. A. C. Walker, and a flower piece by Mrs. Kennicott, are also shown at O'Brien's.

Miss Marie Brown has successfully transplanted the Cosmos to its new location on the third floor of the building on the northwest corner of State and Washington streets. The room is large and well lighted, and will admit of a very advantageous disposition of the pictures and furniture. It will be ready for the public tomorrow.

Mrs. V. S. Hill, whose studio is at No. 109 Dearborn avenue, has executed a number of portraits for Christmas-gifts, among them one of Mrs. Clarence Bailey, of No. 182 Dearborn avenue, intended as a gift to her husband, and one of the deceased wife of Mr. Robert H. Woolley, the gift of his daughter.

Mrs. Mary A. Wright's "Old Mill," a charming study in water-color, which has been shown at Stevens', was sold a day or two ago to a gentleman living near Chicago for $40. At the same establishment may be seen a small canvas by Paul Brown representing a castle on the Rhine, two flower panels by Mrs. Gardin (a daughter of Theodore Tilton), and a well-executed study of Canada thistles and golden rod by Mrs. Shugart, of Waukegan.

Mr. E. H. Hart has just finished a pastel portrait of the late William G. Fargo, which is to be hung in the Chicago office of the American Express Company, and has also done the head of a pretty little boy of Mr. T. W. Harvey, of this city.

THE SCANDALOUS TRIAL.

How It Looks in English Eyes.

London Telegraph, Dec. 6.

Guiteau has now been for three weeks on his trial, nor could a prisoner, standing at the bar to be tried for his life, have contrived within that time to set public opinion against him more effectually than this unhappy man has done. He has portrayed himself in true colors—for they are his own—first, as a coward who has a sensitive regard for his own life, and a moral objection to being "shot down like a dog"; secondly, as a shameless blasphemer; thirdly, as an embezzler without a friend in the world, who has quarreled with his father, whom he fought; with a wife, who has left him; with a brother, who bears open-mouthed testimony against him; and with the Oneida Community, which rejoiced like one man when he turned his back to leave it. The insolence of the prisoner to his brother-in-law, Mr. Scoville—who has undertaken the distasteful and unpopular office of defending him—has been such that men would be amazed at his advocate's patience were it not that they are roused to still greater astonishment by the long-suffering of the Judge, whom Guiteau is continually insulting. In addition to the impertinent exclamation, "You keep quiet, Judge," the assassin peremptorily refuses to be silent until he has had his say about Mr. Henry Ward Beecher. It appears that Mr. Beecher had spoken from the pulpit some compassionate words about the culprit's sin, whereby he drew upon himself a broadside from Guiteau, who, in connection with a matter which was wholly irrelevant to his case, and which had happened out of court, exclaimed: "I have noticed that my friend Henry Ward Beecher is doing some 'cranky' work on this case. I used to attend his church and prayer-meetings, and if your Honor knew him as well as I do you would not pay any attention to him. There are a good many people who think that he is badly 'cranked' socially, and have no doubt that Mrs. Tilton told the truth about him. I tell him so publicly." It is difficult to conceive how, even in the United States, a Judge can be so blind to the dignity of the court over which he presides as to permit such a speech to be made. In point of fact, however, from the commencement of his trial Guiteau has been master of the situation, and has trampled Judge, counsel, witnesses, and jury under his feet. Every witness who gave evidence unpalatable to the prisoner laid himself open to a volley of contradiction, insult, and vituperation. It has been patent from the outset that a plea of insanity is the only possible defense likely to save the wretched man's life; but surely three days would have more than sufficed to show that previous to the 2d of last July Guiteau was never regarded as irresponsible for his actions. No imputation of insanity was advanced against him when he was wearying the chiefs of the Republican party with his solicitations for office; and, although his overweening vanity and aggressive egotism render him far from a desirable acquaintance, no man, however little willing to have anything to do with him, or to mix with him as a companion, thought him mad before he killed the President.

Upon this side of the Atlantic we have already had a surfeit of Guiteau, and are beginning to regard his trial as an astounding illustration of the inconceivable long-suffering and patience of the American people, and of their inability to manage a State prosecution. President Garfield was shot down on the 2d of July, and died on the 19th of September, and two months are allowed to intervene between the latter date and the commencement of the assassin's trial. When Mr. Perceval was shot dead by Bellingham, the assassin was tried, sentenced to death, and hung within a week of his crime. Our fathers satisfied themselves that Bellingham was not so mad as to be unconscious of what he was doing, and rightly concluded that a trial long delayed and long protracted would be little in harmony, under such circumstances, with the public sentiment. If Guiteau had been put upon his trial within a few hours of the death of his distinguished victim, for which the doctors and immediate attendants of the stricken President must long have been prepared, the difficulties now experienced would probably not have arisen. Less than a week, doubtless, would have sufficed to show that no suspicion of insanity ever clung round the unhappy man until it was found convenient to advance it as a plea to exonerate him from the guilt of his monstrous crime. The culprit's bearing at the bar of Justice has, indeed, satisfied all who have had patience to follow his profane maunderings that he is intoxicated with self-love, and eaten up with egotistical vanity; and, furthermore, that an opportunity of having his words reported in every American journal, and even telegraphed to Europe, should no longer be afforded to him. When, we wonder, will our transatlantic kinsfolk grow weary of a trial which has already outraged our common humanity by giving an excuse for the unnecessary production in court of the dead President's perforated vertebra, and of the bullet which caused his death? Is it conceivable that any number of "specialists," or mad-doctors, engaged in closely watching every gesture of the assassin, and in hanging upon his every word, will throw one ray of valuable light upon the question whether he is so insane that his life ought to be spared? In such cases the verdict of mankind at large may more safely be trusted than that of a few Jurymen, and undoubtedly the general voice demands that Guiteau should pay the full penalty of his cowardly and inhuman crime. The wretched culprit's bearing and demeanor since his trial commenced serve but to confirm the impression that, if he is spared from death on the presumed ground of his insanity, a great impulse will be given to the unrestrained indulgence of their passions by assassins who will hope to escape punishment on the same plea which had rescued Guiteau from the avenging halter. Probably every great criminal is more or less mad, but the safety of mankind demands that the hand of Justice should not be staid for weeks and months in order that hypocrites may have opportunities of feigning insanity, and thus cheating the gallows.

ANIMAL LAUGHTER.

Parrots, Cats, and Dogs, Which Laugh.

New York Times.

Scientific persons as a class have very little acquaintance with animals. They may know all about the bones, and teeth, and organs of animals, but it is rare that an animal admits a scientific person to friendly intimacy. What can a vivisecting anatomist know of the mind and soul of the dog whom he cuts up? A respectable dog would never dream of allowing such a man to catch the slightest glimpse of his thoughts and emotions. Just as one may learn the grammar of a language, and still be unable to read or speak it, so the scientific person may master the grammar of a dozen distinct animals and never be able to speak with one of them.

This is why scientific persons assert that man is the only animal that laughs, and that the other animals have no sense of humor whatever. Of course, there is not a word of truth in this. There are hundreds of men who are well acquainted with animals—men whom our leading dogs and most eminent cats are proud to know—who can testify that not only do many animals have a keen sense of humor, but that they can enjoy a hearty laugh. The parrot who has succeeded in gripping a careless scientific person by the nose or whiskers will often laugh at the top of its lungs for the next half-hour, and show his enjoyment of his innocent joke by standing head downward on his perch, and writhing in the most fantastic attitudes. Why the scientific person never sees the fun of the thing is not so clear, and it is quite possible that there exists among parrots a conviction that no scientific person has any sense of humor.

That cats laugh is evident from the familiar proverb in regard to Cheshire cats. It may be objected that Cheshire cats are said to grin, and that grinning and laughter are not the same. The answer to this is that the cat always laughs silently. It would be folly to require an animal to laugh aloud in the English language, just as it would be folly to expect the ordinary Englishman to swear in Sanskrit. Every animal laughs in its own peculiar way, but the silent grin of the Cheshire cat is as true a laugh as is the roar of a large German who fancies he has discovered a joke in a Berlin comic paper.

There was a public cat—or, in other words, a cat without any private owner—living in a suburban town a few years ago who was full of grim sarcastic humor. She had frequently been chased in a rude and alarming manner by a local dog, and, naturally, had no love for her persecutor. One day the latter was chained up as a punishment for misconduct in connection with a clergyman's leg, and the cat, finding that he could not break his chain, came and sat on the ground just beyond his reach with a broad grin on her face, which must have been to the last degree exasperating to the canine mind. Not content with this, the cat went in search of a large and tempting bone, which she deposited within two inches of the dog, and then sprang up and down, balancing herself alternately on her hind and fore legs, with a display of hilarity which drove the dog frantic. There can be no possible doubt that the cat was playing a practical joke on her enemy, and that she enjoyed it to the utmost possible extent. And yet, if we are to believe the scientific persons, a cat is wholly devoid of humor.

A dog laughs audibly. He opens his mouth as widely as possible, and, with his tongue hanging out, utters a sound somewhat resembling both a whine and a bark, but differing essentially from either. The expression of his face meanwhile shows that he is enjoying himself, and bears not the slightest resemblance to the look of pathetic melancholy which always accompanies a genuine whine.

There is a dog in Stonington, Conn., who is a born humorist. The country in the neighborhood of Stonington is infested with snakes, some of which—as, for example, the copperhead—are not the sort of snakes with whom any gentleman would care to be on familiar terms. The master of the dog is an indefatigable huntsman, and often spends whole days in wandering in search of game. The dog discovered long ago that his master had a great dislike of snakes, and accordingly the faithful animal, who belongs to the pointer denomination—made it a rule to point at every snake that came in his way. This gave the huntsman fair warning of the presence of snakes, and enabled him either to avoid them altogether or to kill them with due regard to his safety.

The dog had pointed at snakes without ever once making a mistake for three years, when one day last September he accompanied his master on a walk through a particularly stony field, where snakes were known to be plentiful. Suddenly the dog, who was walking just in front of the huntsman, stopped and pointed so earnestly that it was evident he had almost stepped on a snake. The huntsman sprang backward with immense celerity—for he was a very nervous man—and in so doing tripped and fell with a tremendous crash. The dog, merely glancing around to see what was the matter, resumed his point until his master had picked himself up, calmed his mind, and resolved to kill the snake. Advancing with that direful purpose, he discovered, not a snake, but a cast-off snake's skin at which the dog had pointed. The moment the man discovered the trick the dog threw himself on his back, rolled over and over in an uncontrollable fit of laughter, and finally, sitting down on his haunches, laughed till the tears rolled down his cheeks. He knew a snake's skin from a live snake perfectly well, and his purpose in pointing at the skin was simply to give his master a good fright.

But what is the use of citing evidence of what every man who has the honor to be well acquainted with dogs knows to be perfectly true? It is only the scientific persons who say that dogs do not laugh, and they would continue to say so were they to be openly laughed at by dogs every day in their lives.

A FAMOUS FEAT.

Col. Foster's Wild Ride from Matamoras to the City of Mexico—A Story of the Mexican Revolution of 1879.

New Orleans Democrat.

The *Democrat*, a few days ago, announced the arrival in this city of Col. DeWitt C. Foster, of the Fifth Mexican Cavalry, the Chief-of-Staff of the late Gen. Canales, and it is probable that but few readers at the time recognized in the gentleman named one of the most adventurous spirits of the age, whose deeds of daring have made his name famous from the plains of the far West to the furtherest confines of the Mexican Republic.

The Colonel, who has been a rover for the greater part of his life, first saw the light in New Orleans on the morning of March 30, 1840, and though his parents moved from this place a few months after his birth, going to the State of Illinois, yet the Colonel claims that he is a Louisianian, and seems proud of the distinction.

The story of his life, if related, would read like a dime novel. He has been a pony-express rider on the plains of the Far West, scurrying here and there through the heart of the hostile Indian country like a meteor. It was some of his wild rides made while acting as an express-rider that first gave him notoriety as a daring and adventurous horseman, but all of his achievements in that line were thrown into the shade by the one the story of which we shall relate as it came from the Colonel's own lips last night in his room at the City Hotel.

"I had been in Mexico for some years," said the Colonel to his little group of listeners, "having joined the regular army of Mexico in 1864, at which time I received my commission as a Lieutenant of cavalry and Aide-de-Camp to Col. Juan Zuazua, and step by step I had climbed the ladder until at the time of which I speak I was a Major and Chief-of-Staff to Gen. Canales. It was in the early part of the year 1879, and just at the breaking out of the Diaz revolution, that I made a ride that I shall never forget, and one that is talked of along the borders of the Rio Grande to this very day. The story of that ride and the events that led to it are as follows:

"I had been on the road for eleven days, carrying dispatches from the City of Mexico to all the military outposts, ordering the concentration of troops at San Luis Potosi, and on my return to that point I was ordered out with dispatches to Col. Miguel Palacios, the commander of the troops at Matamoras. The orders that I conveyed to him were to compel Cortina to move his force into the interior and join his force to that of Gen. Rocha's, orders that had been given to Cortina before and had not been heeded. Unknown to Col. Palacios, I had received verbal orders to enter Cortina's camp and ascertain what he was up to, as he was known to be in sympathy with the revolutionists. Col. Palacios, not knowing of these orders, sent me back with answering dispatches to Gen. Rocha at San Luis Potosi, and with dispatches also for Gen. Escobedo, commander of the Third Division, wherever I might be able to find him, and for the War Department at the City of Mexico. That was at 4 o'clock in the evening, but as I met several of Cortina's officers in the plaza I determined to take the responsibility of delaying my departure on my own shoulders in obedience to the verbal instructions that I had received, and play the spy for a time. So, leaving my servant with my dispatches in a meson, or tavern, in Matamoras, with orders to have everything in readiness to start before daybreak, I entered Cortina's camp. Having ascertained all that I wished to know, I went to the meson prepared for the start, but at the moment of mounting I discovered that my dispatches had been stolen while my servant was feeding the horses. Vainly we searched for them till daybreak, but they were nowhere to be found, and at 8 a. m. I reported my loss at headquarters. I was notified that if the dispatches were not found in the next two hours the consequences would be serious to myself, and with no other data to work upon save my servant's description of a suspicious character seen lurking about the premises, I commenced the search. Before the time given me had expired I had both thief and dispatches in my possession, and with them I reported at headquarters.

"As the times were critical, and as I had been seen with Cortina's officers on the plaza, the Colonel, who was naturally suspicious, had duplicated the dispatches to Gen. Rocha, and, together with serious charges against me, he had forwarded them by an extraordinary express to their destination. By this series of unfortunate accidents I was delayed in my departure for thirty-six hours, but when once started, knowing that both my life and reputation were at stake, I determined to beat the advance courier, or kill every horse on the road.

"Leaving Matamoras at 10 a. m. on the morning of Friday, I took the straightest route, leading by Victoria to Tula, and there I made a detour of seventy-five miles to Valle Del Maiz, near which place I met Gen. Rocha's command, he himself having left for the City of Mexico. By sunlight and by starlight, through the first faint flushes of the dawn and the gathering shadows of the evening I had ridden like the wind, and already, though it was only the afternoon of the second day, I had thrown 325 miles behind me in spite of the difficulties I had met with in obtaining relays on the route and the horses that had fallen dead beneath the saddle. I reported to the commanding officer and continued on my journey, riding day and night over hill and plain as fast as whip and spur would urge the animals. I now struck across the country to Rio Verde, where I left dispatches for Col. Guschoni, and continued my mad flight for San Luis Potosi, where I arrived before daylight on the morning of the third day, and, reporting to the commandant, I was off like a cannon-shot, taking the road that leads by Queretaro. Nearing Dolores Hidalgo I received news that Gen. Escobedo was advancing with his forces by the road from Celaya to San Miguel Allende, and I made another detour for the purpose of meeting him. I found him about forty-five miles from San Miguel on the march, and stopping his ambulance in the middle of the dusty roadway he wrote some brief dispatches for the War Department at the Capital, and a letter to Gen. Rocha, which he placed in my hands for safe delivery. Minutes seemed like hours to me, and, after this last detention, I rode like the devil to make up for lost time, striking the line of the Mexican national highway at San Miguel, I sped like an arrow in the direction of Queretaro and Tepeje del Rio, and from the last-named place to Cuautitlan, where I arrived at midnight, four days out from Matamoras. Presenting myself to the Master of Posts, for the purpose of obtaining relays, I found that there was not a single horse to be had, owing to the fact that over fifty express riders had passed that day with dispatches for the Capital, the whole of that part of the country being in a state of revolution.

"Having an annotated certificate from the Master of Posts to these facts, I was obliged to await the departure of the diligence at 5 a. m. the next day, and in this I rode the remaining twenty-four hours to the Capital, where I arrived on Tuesday at 9 p. m., and delivered my dispatches at the War Department, having made the entire journey from Matamoras to the City of Mexico, a distance of 1,000 miles as the crow flies and fully 1,200 miles as I rode it, in four days and eight hours, which is the fastest time recorded in the archives of the Post-Office Department at the Capital for the distance. I was five days ahead of the extraordinary express who carried my life and reputation in his pocket, and I found myself, as you may imagine, the hero of the hour, while the other poor devil was put under arrest and dismissed the service for not knowing how to ride."

"Were you tired, Colonel?" asked one of the listeners.

"No, not very. I reckon that the horses that I didn't kill outright were tireder than I was."

Umbrellas vs. Allspice.

An official estimate, made in September last, in Kingston, Jamaica, showed that there were a little over 500,000 sticks awaiting export to England and the United States to be made into umbrella handles. These sticks were almost without exception, pimento, and it is not surprising to be informed that owners and lessees of pimento walks are becoming alarmed at the growth of a trade which threatens to uproot, in a few years, all their young trees. The exports returned for the past five years show that an average of 2,000 bundles of sticks has been sent out of the island annually in the ordinary course of trade, and the returns for the first three quarters of this year show an export of over 4,500 bundles, valued at £2,620. When it is remembered that each bundle contains from 500 to 800 sticks, each of which represents a young tree, the [illegible] extent of the destruction may be realized.

WATER AND WASTE.

Chief-Engineer Cregier on the Liverpool System to Prevent the Latter.

Chicago Has Plenty of Water and Can Afford to Keep Clean—Needless and Justifiable Waste.

The subject of the water-supply of Chicago and the waste thereof is one that has long engaged the attention alike of officials and private citizens, and yet seems today to be as far from a satisfactory solution as ever. That a city of 600,000 people, situated upon the bank of a natural reservoir capable of furnishing an unlimited supply for ten times that number, should be threatened with shortage of water seems incredible. Yet the fact remains that there are certain seasons—the depth of winter and the heated term—in which the demands made upon the present Water-Works very nearly equal the maximum capacity of those works. In such case, the breaking of a main pipe or the temporary disability of a pumping-engine might lead to the most disastrous results, and at the very least would rob a portion of the city of its needful supply of water.

Everybody knows the source from which Chicago derives its water-supply, and knows, also, that the supply, if sufficient mechanical means are used, is practically inexhaustible. Lake Michigan could furnish water to every city from the Alleghenies to the Mississippi and from Cairo to St. Paul if sufficient conducting-pipes and pumping-works were provided. Chicago has at its doors the most magnificent supply of pure drinking water in the world.

THE QUESTION UNDER DISCUSSION TODAY, however, is not that of supply, but of wastage, and remedies therefor, and on this point a reporter of THE TRIBUNE yesterday sought information from Mr. De Witt C. Cregier, the City Engineer.

The attention of Mr. Cregier was directed to a statement published in regard to the means used in Liverpool, England, to determine wastage and the best means of checking it. Mr. Cregier said that he was perfectly familiar with the Liverpool system, and had received several letters from that city on the subject. Mr. Deacon, an eminent civil engineer, had a plan which he had tried in Liverpool with much success. This plan was as follows:

Liverpool was formerly supplied with water on the "intermittent system"—that is, the cisterns were filled during one hour of the twenty-four. The capacity of the water-works was limited, and this was believed to be the best way of checking consumption. At this time the daily consumption was forty gallons per head—one-third of that of Chicago. Mr. Deacon showed that the greatest waste of water occurred in the still hours of the night, and demonstrated that this waste could be stopped. He put into operation a system by which the city was divided into 200 districts. Each district was supplied with water by a single main. A meter was placed in the street where the water was taken for any one of the districts, and this meter

REGISTERED AUTOMATICALLY

the flow of water per minute. Thus, if there was an extraordinary flow of water between midnight and 5 a. m., it followed that the meter would show the extra consumption. This, however, simply determined the district in which the waste occurred, and the services of experts were required to show what particular residences, factories, or hotels should rightfully be charged with it. By listening at the pipes, it could be shown whether the water was running or not, and wherever a willful waste was being perpetrated the guilty parties were shown up and punished. The results of the system were good. Extravagant use of water was stopped—for England has a system of summary process unknown here—and the daily consumption per capita in Liverpool was cut down to seventeen gallons.

Mr. Cregier was questioned as to whether the Liverpool system could be adopted with advantage in Chicago. He said that, in his opinion, the system would "cost more than it came to." Chicago differed entirely from New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and other cities in regard to its water-supply. In all of these cities the trouble was to get water—good or bad. In Chicago, and in most of the cities on the lakes, there was an ample supply of the fluid. It was impossible to conceive of any of the lakes running dry. New York depended on the Croton River, Philadelphia on the Schuylkill, Boston on the limited water-shed, and so on. But Chicago had a supply which nothing short of a convulsion of nature could interrupt, and its conditions differed entirely from those prevailing in any other city. It must be remembered, therefore, that Chicago could not possibly go short of water.

Mr. Cregier held that the "Deacon plan" was not adaptable to Chicago, because it was

CHEAPER TO PUMP WATER THAN TO LOOK AFTER WASTAGE.

He drew a broad distinction between "justifiable expenditure" and "actual waste." For instance, he held that where the head of a household turned on the water for the purpose of flushing the pipes, drains, and sewers, that was "justifiable waste"—to be commended rather than condemned. Where a lazy janitor turned on every pipe in a down-town building, and allowed the same to run from Saturday evening to Monday morning, there was a waste entirely unjustifiable. In the first case the soil-pipes and sewers were flushed, and sanitary requirements complied with. Mr. Cregier thought sanitation ranked ahead of dollars and cents.

Furthermore, the City Engineer believed that an apparent wastefulness of water might after all be good for the city. Supposing Mr. Jones turned his hose loose and wetted down the street. The result would be that an indeterminate amount of animal excretion, decayed vegetable matter, and the like would be carried to the sewers. An overplus of water thrown into these would simply have the effect of still further diluting the sewage, and, to this extent, tending to rendering it innocuous.

Of course, there would still remain a percentage of waste which ought to be reduced. If a man owned a cabbage-garden, and, after sufficiently wetting down his plants, allowed the water to run over his ground, that was clear waste. If a lazy janitor allowed water to run through closets, as aforesaid, there would be a waste, after the desirable object of flushing the pipes and drains had been accomplished. But where the head of a household determined once each week or so to flush the drains, and allowed the water to run for an hour for that purpose, it was entirely justifiable.

TO SUM UP MATTERS,

City-Engineer Cregier held that Chicago could afford to waste water, having so much at its command. Neither Mr. Deacon's plan nor any other scheme of the like character was necessary. The people ought to understand that the Water-Works were their own, and that by not wasting water they could diminish the cost of running them. He did not believe in limiting the supply, even though it might seem to be excessive. Of course, there ought not to be any unwarrantable waste. The system of house-to-house inspection had been tried with poor results. Where a complaint of deliberate waste was made, an investigation followed, and the city ordinances prescribed the penalty. This year, the winter being mild, there had been no exceptional waste, and no reason existed for special investigation. Sometimes it happened that the city was compelled to let the fire hydrants run all the time. Technically this was a waste of water, but it was preferable to having the hydrants frozen up when a fire broke out. There were many other incidents of like character.

Mr. Cregier seemed to be committed to the idea of a further extension of the pumping facilities, and considered certainly that, although it might be desirable to reduce wastage, that was a very small matter as compared with the increase of water supply. He thought Chicago could afford to wash and be clean a good deal more than New York, St. Louis, Brooklyn, Liverpool, or London, all of which cities are periodically short of supply.

Several Intelligent Dogs.

Ithaca Journal.

H. H. Warner, of Rochester, has some remarkable dogs. The other day he accidentally dropped a $20 bill from his pocketbook. A short time after one of his dogs found him, and, holding up its head, dropped the bill into Warner's hands. While bathing in the St. Lawrence during a visit at the Thousand Islands Warner was suddenly seized with a cramp and cried for help. One of his dogs heard his cry, and Warner, catching hold of its tail, was saved. On another occasion, while hunting, Warner accidentally dropped his overcoat. When driving along on the homestretch he missed one of his dogs, and, upon looking back, saw him away in the distance bearing the lost coat aloft in his mouth. Dogs may not be gifted with intelligence, but they certainly have a first-rate quality of instinct.

MUSICAL.

A SOPRANO WITH RICH VOICE AND some credit as Gospel singer, wants a position with a church choir. O V 5, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—MUSIC STORE; NICE stock, old stand, and good location; doing good trade. Address S 34, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SOPRANO in a church quartette choir or leading soprano in chorus; good reader of music; West Side preferred. Address Music Teacher, 321 West Madison-st.

OFFICE FURNITURE.

FOR SALE—SAFE, FIRE-PROOF, MEdium size. A 1 order. Cheap. J. F. WOLLENSAK, 29 Lake-st.

SAFES FOR SALE—CHEAP—WE HAVE a large assortment of new and second-hand fire and burglar-proof safes. J. GREENHOOD & CO., 34 Dearborn-st.

TO LEASE.

TO LEASE—CLARK-ST., CORNER OF Sixteenth, 125x150 feet; also 20 feet extending to R. I. R. R. tracks. F. A. HENSHAW, 170 La Salle-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—ASTRAY—ON THE MORNING of the 24th inst., a mule, which the owner can have by calling at the Adams House stables, foot of Lake-st., and paying expenses.

FOUND—A WALLET CONTAINING A small amount of money. Inquire at the office of CHAS. GOSSAGE & CO.

FOUND—ON STREET, A SUM OF money. Loser, by addressing O H 22, Tribune office, stating amount and kind of money, and time and place of losing, and paying expenses, can have it.

LOST—ON THE 21ST INST. BETWEEN Morgan and Loomis-sts., on Madison, on the street or in street-car, a gold butterfly bracelet, with 11 small diamonds; the finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at 625 West Washington-st.

LOST—ON MADISON-ST., CORNER Lincoln, a plain gold ring. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at 632 West Washington-st., or at MEAD & COE'S, 149 La Salle-st.

LOST—IN A COTTAGE GROVE-AV. car a pocketbook, containing a few bills and a $20 gold piece. The honest finder will get a good reward by leaving it at 35 East Twenty-fifth-st.

LOST—ON THURSDAY, IN THE neighborhood of South Englewood, a bay horse, 12 years old, 16¼ hands high. A liberal reward will be paid on his return to M. W. POWELL & CO., 175 La Salle-st.

LOST—SATURDAY, ON STATE-ST., between Monroe and Madison, a blue bead bag containing a sum of money. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with cashier of Chicago Carpet Company, Wabash-av. and Monroe-st.

LOST—ON STATE-ST., OR WABASH-av., on Saturday afternoon, a large envelope containing insurance policy. For their return a suitable reward will be paid. Address T 81, Tribune office.

LOST—A ROAN COW, WITH MARK OF a buckle on her hip. A liberal reward for her return to G. A. SPRINGER, No. 2829 Prairie-av.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A 1 BUSINESS CHANCES, SALOONS, grocery stores; good manufacturing business, small capital. F. E. THOMMEYER, 122 Washington-st., Room 15.

BILL HEADS, NOTE HEADS, AND statements elegantly printed, $2.50 per 1,000; cards, $1.50; letter heads, $4.50. Low rates on large orders. DUNCANSON, 173 Jackson-st.

CLOSING OUT CHEAP—6 FINE POOL-tables and 2 parlor billiard-tables; balls and all billiard materials. 229 Fifth-av.

FOR SALE—A GENERAL STOCK OF goods, consisting of dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, drugs, etc.; stock fresh, no old goods; in good town; splendid trade; good store for sale or to rent; reasons for selling, failing health. Address T. A. CRANDALL, Kalamo, Eaton Co., Mich.

FOR SALE—BY CHAS. CLEAVER & SON, 126 Dearborn-st., county and State rights for Bangs' Patent Gas Machines on liberal terms. For full particulars call at office.

FOR SALE—COMPLETE SET OF woodworking machinery in good running order; can be used to manufacture furniture or sash and doors; rent for building, 3-story, 50x150 (dry-house, 22x16; yard room, 132x100), $125 per month. Apply at 199 and 201 West Twenty-first-st.

FOR SALE — SHEEP RANCH, IMproved and stocked. A rare opportunity for the invalid or speculator. Located in the Mosho Valley, convenient to county seat and three railroads. Terms, one-half cash, balance on time. Address R. WINGREEN, Burlington, Kas., or Q 7 Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A PHYSICIAN'S PRACtice and small drug-store; office business alone worth $150 a month; ill-health the cause for selling. Address S 37, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—DRUG, BOOK, AND WALL-paper store in one of the best towns of Northern Indiana; yearly sales over $12,000, and increasing; invoice about $5,000. Address WALL PAPER, care Lord, Stoutenburgh & Co., 73 Wabash-av., Chicago.

FOR SALE—ONE-HALF OR THE ENtire interest in an insurance business doing from $25,000 to $50,000 premiums per year. Address O G 54, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—SHIRT MANUFACTORY—An established paying business; everything in perfect working order. This is an unequaled chance; sickness compels the sale. Investigation solicited. Address in own name S 91, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—SAMPLE ROOM, WITH 15-ball pool all complete, for $225; have other business to attend to; can't do both. 465 Canal-st., near Taylor.

FOR SALE—GROCERIES—FINE STOCK and location, doing good business; central part of city; everything first-class. S 35, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—MILLINERY AND DRESS-making stock, about $800; will take personal property; good location. S 34, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—STOCK GROCERIES AND fixtures at a bargain; splendid store; rent $25; stock about $800 and fixtures. S 34, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—FIRST-CLASS MARKET and grocery on West Lake-st.; business in good condition; party contemplates removing to another city. Address S 61, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—STOCK, FIXTURES, AND good-will of one of the oldest establishments on West Madison-st. in hardware, stoves, and house-keeping goods. This is a chance seldom offered to a party wanting a good and well-established business. If not sold by Jan. 1 will then sell the stock in lots to suit purchasers. For particulars call at 497 and 499 West Madison-st. A. WILLEY.

TO MANUFACTURERS AND BUSIness-men—Rock Falls, Ill., located at the junction of the C., B. & Q., C. & N. W., and R. R. I. & St. L. Railways, is the largest manufacturing town of its age in the West, and offers unusual advantages to manufacturers of almost any commodity. It has a large and enduring water-power, which, when fully developed, will support a city of 50,000 inhabitants. Its railway facilities are No. 1 in every respect.

Improved water-power for sale in large or small quantities at low figures and on easy terms. Also room and power to rent for large or small business, in new brick building, very low.

Every possible encouragement is offered to manufacturers and others to locate here.

$250,000 worth of unimproved water-power and land will be donated to parties improving the same.

Address A. P. SMITH, Rock Falls, Ill.

Refers to the management of the C., B. & Q. R. R. Company, Chicago, Ill.

TO STOCK RAISERS AND FARMERS: The owner of a large farm in Missouri of 1,000 acres desires a person to take an interest and carry on the business of raising horses, mules, cattle, hogs, sheep, farming and fruit. This is an opportunity seldom met with. No one need answer who has not from $3,000 to $5,000 to invest in the business. Address for particulars "STOCK RAISER," Times office.

THE BEST LOCATED GROCERY FOR sale. Inquire or address 3703 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED—A GOOD BLACKSMITH or woodworker, with $500 cash, to join me in building 25 wagons on contract. Don't answer unless you mean business. Address Q 2, Tribune office.

$80.00 WILL BUY OUT ONE OF THE best manufacturing businesses in Chicago. This business is now netting to the present owner over $10,000 per year, and can be made to pay $20,000 per year. Examine this before buying. T. B. BOYD, Room 7, 179 Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE.

EXCHANGE—HANDSOME LOTS near Sioux City for furniture; near railroad; 5,000 inhabitants. Address S 34, Tribune office.

I WANT TO EXCHANGE A FINE LOT at East Grove for furniture or other goods. Address S 34, Tribune office.

TO EXCHANGE—FIRST-CLASS HARD-ware and stove business at a bargain, for Chicago improved real estate and cash. W. G. MORRIS, 332 West Madison-st.

TO EXCHANGE—GOOD FARM LANDS for a stock of goods; willing to pay some cash; must close out soon; a good chance. Apply at once. Address T 35, Tribune office.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—TO HANDLE THE Surprise Lighter; supersedes matches; contains ten thousand lights, and sells for 50 cents. Wind or water will not affect it. The best best selling and most useful novelty in the market. Rich and poor buy it. Will give exclusive right of sale for city, county or State without charge to right parties. Can be seen till Jan. 5 at 277 Madison-st., Chicago.

C. J. CAVENAUGH,
General Agent for the world.
Headquarters 184 Portland-st., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED—EVIDENCE PROduced at office or by mail that energetic men clear $30 to $50 per week with our goods on small capital. Call and investigate or send stamp for papers. MERRILL & CO., 27 and 29 North Clark-st., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—BOOK-CANVASsers, teachers, and students wanted as agents for "The Imperial Highway." Best selling book out. Address G. W. BORLAND & CO., Publishers, 103 State-st., Chicago, Ill.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—STATIONARY ENGINES of the following sizes: 18x24, 14x24, 14x16, 12x18, 12x16, 10x24, 10x16, 10x15, 10x12, 10x10, 9x14, 9x12, 8x10, 8x14, 8x12, 8x10, 7½x14, 7x14, 7x12, 7x10, 6x12, 6x10, 6x9, 5x12, 5x8, 4x8, 4x6, 3½x4, 3x4; portable engines and boilers—4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, and 25 horse-power; stationary, return flue, locomotive, upright, and marine boilers from 3 to 100 horse-power; feed mills, all sizes; steam pumps, air compressors, hydraulic presses, and a large miscellaneous stock of general iron and wood working machinery, at Warren Springer's Machinery Depot, 195 to 219 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—BOILER AND ENGINE, portable, 6 H. P., all complete. Bargain. J. F. WOLLENSAK, 29 Lake-st.

FOR SALE—ONE BOILER AND ENgine; tubular boiler 42x16 feet, 34-inch flange-iron, large dome, 3-inch tubes; in use 2 years; engine 14x20, double valve, steam-chest on side, belt, fly-wheel, automatic stop, Gardener governor; all or above in perfect order. Price $1,600 cash. N. R. ALLEN & SONS, Kenosha, Wis.

CAST-OFF CLOTHING.

ALL THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN who wish to sell cast-off clothing, carpets, and bedding will do well by sending orders to E. Herschel, 442 State-st. I will pay 25 per cent more than any other dealer in the city; don't sell your cast-off clothing before you get an offer from Mr. or Mrs. HERSCHEL. Remember the number, 442 State-st.

AT ANDREWS'—LADIES, YOU CAN find a fine stock of silk, satin, and cashmere dresses of all kinds, as good as new, at one-half original cost. Call and see, at The Original Andrews' Loan Office, 322 State-st., opposite Congress. Also a few seal and mink sacques. Also a camel's-hair shawl. Open Sunday and Monday.

AT A. FRANK'S, 376 STATE-ST., YOU will get the highest price for ladies' or gents' cast-off clothing; we are bound to have them at any price; do not sell your goods before you have seen Mr. or Mrs. A. FRANK.

L. ANDREWS, 308 STATE-ST., WILL will pay the highest cash price for ladies' and gentlemen's cast-off clothing, carpets, household goods, jewelry.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE — BARGAINS — $30,000—State-st., two 3-story brick buildings.
$2,500—State-st., store and flats.
$7,500—South Halsted-st., good location, store.
$4,500—North-av., good location, store and flats.
$30,000—State-st., 5-story and basement brick; large.
$7,000—Madison-st., about 25 feet, improved.
$18,000—Madison-st., corner, brick building.
$15,500—Madison-st., a fine marble-front.
$42,000—Madison-st., new brick building, stores and flats; rental $4,500.
$6,000—Blue Island-av., store and flat.
$3,000—West Indiana-st., store and flat.
$25,000—Madison-st., a finely-improved corner.
$300—Madison-st., best vacant corner on the street.
$8,000—Rental now $840 (will be $960); an elegant and complete apartment-house.
$22,000—Madison-st., 3 brick stores near Throop-st.
$28,000—South Water-st., a finely-built store.
$32,000—West Randolph-st., desirable corner near the bridge; 3 stores and their lots. The land alone is worth $20,000.
$1,100 per foot—The finest vacant lot in the business centre.

NEW BUSINESS DISTRICT.
Fifth-av.—50 feet near Jackson-st.
Jackson-st.—100 feet to Quincy, with building.

HOUSES.
$12,000 and $14,000—Ashland-av., 2 fine marble-fronts.
$11,500—West Adams-st., near Ashland-av., stone-front residence, with brick barn.
$8,000—Jackson-st., near Centre-av., very desirable house, with good barn and deep lot.
$2,500—Park-av., octagon marble-front; dining-room and kitchen on parlor-floor.
$3,500—Leavitt-st., near Jackson, brick house; rented for $22.50; 25 foot lot; house alone worth more.
$5,500—Indiana-av., desirable stone-front.
$8,000—Rush-st., brick residence, 12 rooms; all conveniences; walking distance of centre.
$6,000—West Monroe-st., 10-room octagon brick.
$6,000—Rental now $840 (will be $960); an elegant and complete apartment-house.

LOTS.
Ashland-av.—Some elegant lots.
Adams-st.—Several near Jefferson Park, south front.
Congress-st., near Ashland-av.—A desirable lot.

J. C. MAGILL & CO.,
88 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BY F. H. WATRISS, 99 and 101 Washington-st.:

Astor-st.—51x125 feet, between Banks and Schiller-sts.

Astor-st.—40x125, between Banks and Schiller-sts.

Astor-st.—40x71, a corner.

North State-st.—48x125 feet, north of Division-st.

Dearborn-av.—Several choice building lots. Call for particulars.

Dearborn-av.—Dwelling, first-class, north of Chicago-av.

Rush-st.—Southwest corner Superior-st., 68x100 feet, the choicest corner left on North Side.

Astor-st., North State, Goethe, and Banks—I have several pieces in this district very desirable for building purposes.

Erie-st.—Very desirable dwelling east of State-st.

FOR SALE—
Fine residence on Ashland-av.
Octagon stone-front, in good location, West Side, $8,000.
Good frame house, with very wide lot, in good location, West Side, $5,000; a bargain.
Fine brick residence, wide lot, near Ashland-av., $12,000.
50x125 feet, vacant, Monroe-st., east of Western-av., $60 per foot.
Octagon-front brick, two stories, basement, and attic, near Lincoln Park, $5,500.
25 feet, vacant, Michigan-av., near Thirty-sixth-st.
A cottage or vacant lot taken in part payment.

HENRY WALLER JR.,
107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY F. A. HENSHAW, 170 La Salle-st.
Dearborn-av., near Goethe-st., octagon stone-front house with extension, brick barn, lot 25x150.
Michigan-av., near Twenty-fifth-st., octagon stone-front house, 10 rooms, $8,000.
Monroe-st., stone-front house containing 10 rooms, brick barn, lot 25x150 feet.
Ashland-av., near Monroe-st., octagon stone-front house with extension.
Jackson-st., near Ashland-av., stone-front house, dining-room on first floor.
Monroe-st., near Wood, brick house of 12 rooms, lot 30x125 feet.
Monroe-st., near Leavitt, octagon front brick house, lot 25x125 feet.
Monroe-st., near Hoyne, brick house, 10 rooms; price $5,000.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS! MAKE YOUR wife a Christmas present worth having: $4,000 will buy a pressed brick, West Monroe-st.; $2,500 a 10-room brick, Oakley-av.; $2,500 a good brick, Arbor-place; $2,300 a fine 7-room brick-basement cottage, Englewood; $1,000 another nice cottage, corner lot; all sold on very easy terms. D. W. STORRS, 94 Washington-st., Room 21.

FOR SALE—SOUTH HALSTED-ST., 1 of the most desirable business blocks on this street, paying 10 per cent. F. H. WATRISS, 99 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BY GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, corner Washington and Halsted-sts.:

40 South Curtis-st., near Washington; a beautiful house; only $6,500. We have several houses arranged for two families that rent well and pay 10 to 12 per cent on the prices we can sell them for.

Several fine stone-front houses at $6,000 each.
176 West Washington-st., with 50-foot lot. For $8,000.
Some splendid cottages on Warren-av. for $2,500 to $3,500.

FOR SALE—BY R. LANCASTER & CO., 149 Monroe-st. 25 feet on Fourth-av., south of Jackson-st., at a bargain; 50 feet on Wabash-av., south of Fourteenth-st., with two good houses, $25,000; 25 feet on Wabash-av., north of Twelfth-st., with a good house, $10,500; three-story and basement brick, north of Twenty-fourth-st., $10,000; house and lot on Wabash-av., north of Eighteenth-st., $7,000; 25 feet on Third-av., south of Van Buren-st., $8,000.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV., 50 FEET north of Thirty-fifth-st., east front; $200. Fifty feet south of Thirty-fourth-st., west front; $250. NOAH BARNES, 85 Washington-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—143 FEET ON WEST JACKson-st.; price only $75 per foot. E. A. CUMMINGS & CO., 134 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—THIRD-AV., NEAR HARrison-st., 3-story brick building, well rented. F. A. HENSHAW, 170 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—BY EDWIN S. DOUGLAS, Room 5, 34 and 36 South Clark-st.—50x125 feet, south front, on Wilcox-st., between Rockwell-st. and California-av.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY AND BASEment brick house, on Prairie-av., between Thirty-first and Thirty-second-sts.; price $7,500. Address S 35, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—BY GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, corner Washington and Halsted-sts.—A large list of lots in all parts of the West Division; lots from $300 to $5,000. Please call at our office and look at same.

FOR SALE—DEARBORN-AV.—CHOICE corner, 50x150 feet at a bargain. Address for 5 days S 7, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A NEW COTTAGE, WITH lot, on Lewis-st., second house north of Marianna-st.; take Lincoln-av. cars.

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS ON NOBLE-st., 67 feet above northwest corner Blackhawk.
GEO. M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—MARBLE-FRONT HOUSE, 437 West Congress-st. Apply at 310 South Peoria.

FOR SALE—MARBLE-FRONT-HOUSE, Indiana-av., between Sixteenth and Eighteenth-sts.; first-class throughout. Apply to owner, C. B. SAWYER, 110 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—50 FEET ON INDIANA-av., east front, between Sixteenth and Eighteenth-st. Apply to owner, C. B. SAWYER, 110 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—LOT 18, BLOCK 8, NORTH Evanston, near depot, $250, easy terms. Lot on Butterfield-st., near Twenty-ninth-st., $1,000; 3 lots on Lyman-st., near Thirty-first-st., $600; 50 feet South Park, on Washington-av., $35 per foot. E. A. ULRICH, Room 7, 110 Dearborn-av.

FOR SALE—ON MONTHLY INSTALLments, new 4-room brick cottage on North Side, near horse-cars; last one left. E. W. BRIDGE, 15 Tribune Building.

FOR SALE—BY F. H. WATRISS, 99 Washington-st.: Wabash-av., between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth-sts., 50x158 ft.
Wabash-av., No. 3308, 2-story and basement stone-front dwelling and barn.

FOR SALE—STATE-ST., NEAR THIRty-first, 120 feet front at $25 below the market if taken before Jan. 1.
THOMAS & PUTNAM,
Room 37 Portland Block.

FOR SALE—SPLENDID HOUSE AND lot, 50x125 feet, Leavitt-st., near Adams, for about price of lot. We guarantee $500 within sixty days to any one making the purchase. Price, $4,000. DUNSTAN & CO., Room 6, 137 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—LOT ON HALSTED, BEtween Centre and Sophia-sts., for $1,150. If that is not cheap enough will sell for less. LE GRAND ODELL, 27 Times Building.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT ON West Lake-st., near Oakley; price $2,500; cheapest place on street. E. A. CUMMINGS & CO., 134 La Salle-st.

FOR SALE—A 20-FOOT LOT, SOUTH front, on Wisconsin-st., between Sedgwick-st. and Lincoln-av. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—276 BISSELL-ST., NEAR Sophia, 2-story and basement brick house, 10 rooms and bath, hot and cold water; brick barn.
GEO. M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BY R. W. HYMAN JR. & Co., 102 Dearborn-st., splendid lot for manufacturing, being 150x150 feet, corner Seventeenth and La Salle-sts.; convenient to tracks of Lake Shore and Rock Island Railroads.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON NOBLE-ST., BEtween Milwaukee-av. and Division-st.
GEORGE M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BY R. W. HYMAN JR. & Co., 102 Dearborn-st.; 3 story and basement brick houses on Arbor place, near Sheldon-st., for $2,000 each; lots good size; houses alone would cost more than this to build.

FOR SALE—WE HAVE AN IMPROVED piece of property on Halsted-st. for sale at $15,000 for which we are offered $1,500 rent on a 5 or 5 years lease by an A 1 party. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 25 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON DIVISION-ST., between Milwaukee-av. and Noble-st.
GEORGE M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—RUSH-ST., SOUTHWEST corner Superior-st., 68x100 feet. Will sell 38 feet on corner or 30 feet inside. F. H. WATRISS, 99 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—THIRTEEN LOTS ON east side Ashland-av., commencing 75 feet south of Thirty-ninth-st. GEORGE M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—TWENTY-SECOND-ST., from Dearborn-st. to Butterfield, 120x150.
GEO. M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BY R. W. HYMAN JR. & Co., 102 Dearborn-st.; No. 32 West Van Buren-st., $4,000; elegant marble front house; price very low.

FOR SALE—BY T. B. BOYD, ROOM 7, 179 Madison-st.

This house will be sold, as you can be assured you get a first-class bargain. It is a two-story and basement octagon stone-front, 14 large rooms, two bath-rooms, and every other modern improvement; stone steps and stone sidewalks; it is in first-class repair; three rooms deep, 25x125 feet; lot is 25x125; there is a fine brick barn for four horses; it is a corner lot, on corner of two of the best residence streets in city; fronts east and south; on South Side, east of Wabash-av., between Thirty-first and Thirty-third-sts.; owner built it for his own use only three years ago. If you will call I will offer you the best bargain in a fine house and corner lot offered in Chicago.

$5,500—The centre house of three octagon stone fronts fronting north on Thirty-third-st., between State and Wabash-av. This house has all the modern improvements; 10 nice rooms, good brick barn and lot; house is in good order, and perfect title; it is a bargain at $5,500.

$6,000—Modern 10-room 2-story and basement brick dwelling, lot, and barn on Honore-st., near Monroe. It is also a bargain at $6,000.

$8,000—Fine 2-story, 12-room, stone front, all modern improvements, and lot 25x125, fronting Union Park, near Washington-st. boulevard; pays 10 per cent net rent.

$500—Small payment down. If you will go and look at this house I think you will buy, as it is certainly very cheap—253 South Robey-st., near Ogden-av. cars, 12 rooms, all in good order. Will rent for $20 per month after May. Lot 25x125.

$9,000—Corner store, and lot 20x100, east front, on Desplaines-st., between Madison and Van Buren-sts.

$700—Nice building lot, 25x100, on Dearborn-st., near Thirty-ninth, only left; it is cheap at $700.

$35 per foot—First-class business lot, 25x100, with 8-room cottage, northeast corner of Hermitage-av. and Van Buren-st., only two blocks west of Ashland-av., cheap.

$7,500—All modern, 3-story and basement octagon stone front dwelling, brick, and lot, east front, on Wabash-av., between Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth.

FOR SALE—CHOICE PROPERTY.

SOUTH SIDE.

Washington-st., 87x100 feet, with party-walls, between Wabash and Michigan-avs.

Madison-st., 25 feet, improved, opposite Marshall Field & Co.'s, rented at present for $4,500.

State-st., three-story and basement brick, near Eldridge court, $12,000.

Third-av., 50 feet, east front, north of Harrison-st.; 27½ feet, 75 feet, and 100 feet between Harrison and Polk-sts.; 75 feet and 25 feet (all vacant) and 50 feet improved, between Polk and Taylor-sts.

Fourth-av., several fine pieces.

Pacific-av., 22 or 44 feet, near Harrison-st.

Clark-st., 25 feet, near Polk-st., improved.

Van Buren-st., 20 or 40 feet, near Fifth-av.

Calumet-av., a fine marble-front that cost over $20,000 to build when brick were only $5.50, with 50-foot lot, near Twenty-second-st., $40,000.

Michigan-av., several vacant and improved lots.

Indiana-av., fine brown-stone front, also fine lot, near Thirty-eighth-st.

Wabash-av., 50 foot lot, corner Forty-eighth-st.

Wentworth-av., fine improved lot, near Thirty-first-st.; will sell cheap.

Dearborn-st., fine cottage and lot, near Twenty-seventh-st.; cheap.

Wabash-av., 50 feet, near Sixteenth-st.

Cottage Grove-av., fine lot, near Twenty-fifth-st., running through to South Park-av., with two frame buildings; will rent; $7,000.

WEST SIDE.

Lake-st., fine house and lot, near Ann, $5,000; also, near Lincoln, $5,000.

Randolph-st., 50 feet, well improved, near Green-st., 100 feet deep; only $20,000.

F. C. VIERLING,
114 Dearborn-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—BY CHAS. CLEAVER & SON, 126 Dearborn-st.:
3 splendid residences on Ellis-av.
1 2-story frame house on Oakwood-av.
2 dwelling-houses on Thirty-seventh-st.
1 dwelling-house in Ellis Park.
2 dwelling-houses on Egan-av.
2 dwelling-houses on Fortieth-st.
A large lot corner of Lake and Oakwood.
200 feet of residence property on Ellis.
200 feet of residence property on Lake-av.
300 feet of residence property on Drexel boulevard.
235 feet of residence property on Michigan-av.
200 feet of residence property on Wabash-av.
Stores on South Water and State-sts.
Stores on North Clark and Wells-sts.
Call at our office and examine property.

FOR SALE—WEST SIDE BUSINESS property. Call and look at our list of property for sale on all the leading business streets of the West Side. We have some bargains. 451 South Halsted street is a two-story brick, which, with lot, we can sell at $4,000. Nothing cheaper in the market.
GRIFFIN & DWIGHT,
corner Washington and Halsted-sts.

FOR SALE—NO. 3332 LA SALLE-ST., near Thirty-fifth-st. station; lot 25x120; house 25x70; 11 rooms on ground floor; has hot and cold water bath, water closet, stationary tubs, marble mantels, etc., finely finished, and very conveniently arranged; will be sold cheap and on easy terms if taken at once.
GEORGE M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON THIRTY-FIFTH, Thirty-seventh, and Thirty-eighth-sts., just west of Halsted; these lots are admirably located for mechanics and laborers employed down-town who are dependent on horse-cars for reaching their homes.
GEORGE M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—BUSINESS BLOCKS ON South Water, Lake, Randolph, Washington, Madison, Monroe, Franklin, Fifth-av., La Salle, Clark, Dearborn, State, Wabash, and Michigan-avs.
F. A. BRAGG & CO., 25 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—MANUFACTURING LOT 100x124 feet fronting Clark and Butterfield-sts., northeast corner of Seventeenth. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 25 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—THE BEST BARGAIN ON Michigan-av., south of Twenty-sixth-st., if taken at once. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 25 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—278 BISSELL-ST., CORNER of Sophia, 2-story and basement brick house, 10 rooms and bath, hot and cold water; brick barn.
GEO. M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—741 WEST LAKE-ST., 2-story brick store, with frame cottage and barn in rear; 24 years' lease. S 63, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—3805 INDIANA-AV., TWO-story and basement brick house; lot 24x124 feet; $4,500. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 25 Washington-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES—

ON JACKSON, VAN BUREN, AND HARRISON-STS., just outside city and fire limits, near Central Park, Madison-st. horse-cars, and steam-car lines.

A SPLENDID TRACT FOR SUBDIVISION AND MANUFACTURING.

Will be sold at a bargain. For full particulars apply to the exclusive agents of the owner.

S. E. GROSS & CO.
69 Dearborn-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—AN EXCELLENT OPPORtunity for investment. I have for sale the N ½ of Sec. 36, 17, 14; this tract lies near the junction of Calumet River with Calumet Lake, and has a frontage of about 10,000 feet on Calumet River; in view of the great improvements on Calumet Lake and river. This is a valuable piece of property for investment.
GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—VERY DESIRABLE ACRE tracts between Cottage Grove and Woodlawn-avs., just south of Midway Plaisance. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—NEAR GARFIELD, 5 TO 20 acres at old price if sold at once.
Also genuine bargains near Pullman, Englewood, East Chicago, Rogers Park, and in every direction, 5 to 640 acres, and over 300 different tracts, many of them close to city, and ripe for subdivision.
Acres a specialty.
S. DELAMATER & SON, 190 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD—A VERY fine 2-story house with brick basement; hot and cold water, bath-room, and water-closet; perfect sewerage, etc. Also, a nice cottage near depots and post-office. Terms very desirable. See E. N. TILLOTSON, at Tillotson's Block, Englewood.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES NEAR PULLman.
HENRY WALLER JR.,
107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—TWO ACRES ON FIFTY-first-st., corner of Greenwood-av.; two blocks east of Drexel-boulevard, at the point where Drexel fountain is to be located. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—16 ACRES ON GARFIELD (Fifty-fifth-st.) boulevard, southeast corner of Halsted-st.
GEORGE M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES ONE MILE west of the city-limits, at a bargain.
HENRY WALLER JR., 107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD FRONTAGES ON Calumet, Prairie, and Indiana-avs., near Fifty-eighth-st. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—40 ACRES ON BELT RAILroad, at the crossing of the Grand Trunk.
HENRY WALLER JR., 107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—ELEGANT FRONTAGES on Grand boulevard, in the vicinity of Forty-ninth and Fifty-eighth-sts. GEO. M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—15 ACRES SOUTHWEST corner Sixty-third-st. and Cottage Grove-av. GEORGE M. BOGUE, Room 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark.

FOR SALE—PROPERTY ON MICHIgan and Indiana-avs., at Fiftieth and Fifty-first-sts. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—THE CHOICEST 5 ACRES on the Calumet River in heart of South Chicago, with railroad connection. F. A. BRAGG & CO., 25 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS AT KENWOOD fronting the lake, on east side of Hyde Park-av., opposite Fiftieth-st.
Also the 4-acre block on north side of Fifty-first-st., between Hyde Park and Jefferson-avs.
GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—100X124 FEET NORTHWEST corner Forty-seventh and Dearborn-sts.; will sell in one tract or in lots. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—CHOICE RESIDENCE LOTS at Kenwood and Hyde Park. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—30 ACRES IN BLOCKS OF 5 acres, one block or all, Seventy-ninth-st., between B. & O. R. R. and Yates-av.
GEORGE M. BOGUE,
Room 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—600 FEET, SOUTH SIDE Forty-fifth-st., from Greenwood to Ellis-av. GEO. M. BOGUE, Room 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—EAST AND WEST FRONTS on Calumet-av., near Forty-ninth-st. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—80 ACRES IN N. E. ¼ OF Sec. 14, 38, 13.
GEO. M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—SOUTHWEST CORNER OF Prairie-av. and Forty-seventh-st. GEORGE M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—SOUTH CORNER INDIana-av. and Fiftieth-st.
GEORGE M. BOGUE,
8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL BUILDing lot on Hyde Park-av., overlooking the lake, north of Forty-seventh-st. This place will be sold at a bargain if taken soon. GEO. M. BOGUE, 8 Reaper Block, 97 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—12 CHOICE ACRES ON the railroad between Englewood and Cornell. I. P. COATES, 87 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—10 ACRES AT CHICAGO Lawn. HENRY WALLER JR.,
107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—3 LOTS ON FIFTY-SIXTH-st., corner of Wright. G. S. BLAKESLEE, 159 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—HYDE PARK PROPERTY a specialty; lots and houses and lots to suit the wants of all. NOAH BARNES, 85 Washington-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—OPPOSITE PULLMAN, 5-acre blocks, favorably located for subdividing into lots, now in demand. JOSIAH L. LOMBARD, 110 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT ENGLEWOOD—LOTS in any part, and houses; 15 now building; cottages and 2-story-houses, or will build to order on easy terms. C. D. PERRY, Sixty-fifth-st. and Wentworth-av., Englewood.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—IN BEST locality in Lake View, an elegant new 8-room frame house; brick cellar and attic; all modern improvements; library, parlor, dining-room, and kitchen on first floor; furnace; lot 50x150. Address S 44, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE, NEAR PULLman, of 5 good-sized rooms, just finished, well built and very pretty, on the ridge, One-Hundred-and-Fifteenth-st., near State; long time given. THOS. SCANLAN, at W. D. Kerfoot & Co.'s, 89 Washington-st., or E. T. BROOKFIELD, Kensington.

FOR SALE—40 OR 80 ACRES A SHORT distance northwest from Pullman, and close to the depot on West Indiana Railroad.
HENRY WALLER JR.,
107 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—300 ACRES AT GIBSON Station, on river and railroad, decided bargains; 120 acres west of Hammond, in Sec. 2, 36, 15, $125 per acre, and 10 acres on One-hundred-and-third-st., west of Pullman station, $650. E. A. ULRICH, Room 7, 110 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—17½ ACRES IN SEC. 6, 38, 14, west of Stock-Yards, corner of Forty-seventh-st. and boulevard. Price $1,000 per acre.
10 acres in E. ½ N. W. ¼ Sec. 6, Town. 38, R. 14, just south of and near Stock-Yards.
A. J. AVERELL, 127 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A FINE improved place at Highwood; value, $5,000; will sell at a bargain. E. W. BRIDGE, 15 Tribune Building.

FOR SALE—RARE OPPORTUNITY TO get a bargain; owing to unexpected circumstances a family will sell their cozy 7-room brick basement cottage and 50-foot lot at Normal School, Englewood, very cheap this week only; $500 cash down will answer. Address T 39, Tribune office.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED — REAL ESTATE, FOR sale, on
State-st.,
Dearborn-st.,
Wabash-av.,
Michigan-av.,
anywhere north of Thirty-ninth-st. Also on
Third, Fourth, or Fifth-avs.,
north of Twelfth-st.
Property left with me exclusively at reasonable paying prices.
I guarantee a sale within thirty days.
Real estate advice free.
F. C. VIERLING,
114 Dearborn-st., Room 2.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE FOR CASH —house worth about $10,000 on Ashland-av., or near Ashland-av., between Park-av. and Adams-st.; must be cheap. Address, with particulars, A. D. WILLIAMS, 424 Washington-st., or call at Room 39 Times Building, between 4 and 5 p. m.

WANTED—I WANT A STORE AND lot, or dwelling and lot on West Side, between Lake and Van Buren, Sangamon and Hoyne-st.; must be brick and rented well. I want this property as an investment, and must be a bargain, as I will pay all cash. If you have such property, worth from $4,000 to $8,000, please answer, and I will look at it at once. Address T 36, Tribune office.

WANTED — REAL ESTATE — WE want for purchasers property on State-st., between Twenty-sixth and Thirty-ninth, and on State and Wabash, north of Sixteenth-st. THOMAS & PUTNAM, Room 37 Portland Block.

WANTED—WILD LANDS IN NORTH-western Iowa, cheap for cash; give description and price. Address Q 16, Tribune office.

FINANCIAL.

A. GOLDSMID, LOAN OFFICE, 99 EAST Madison-st. (licensed). Established 1865. Diamond broker and bullion dealer. Cash paid for old gold and silver. Diamonds, pearls, etc., etc. Colorado Branch, 480½ Larimer-st., Denver.

ANY SUM LOANED ON FURNITURE, pianos, etc., with or without removal, without publicity; legal interest; no commission. 149 East Monroe-st., Room 1.

A PRIVATE PARTY WILL LOAN ON long time, no commission, on pianos, furniture, etc.; reasonable and private. T 14, Tribune office.

A PARTY (LADY OR GENTLEMAN) with considerable means invested in bonds might increase income largely by investing in a live, safe, and honorable business, bearing closest scrutiny. Interview solicited. Address, for four days, S 64, Tribune office.

ANY AMOUNTS, $100 TO $2,000, TO loan on furniture, pianos, machinery, horses, wagons, and warehouse receipts, without removal; no delay. Apply at 10 and 11 Reaper Block.

ANY AMOUNTS TO LOAN ON FURNIture without removal, pianos, and other securities at low rates. 79 Dearborn-st., Rooms 6 and 7.

ANY AMOUNT TO LOAN ON FURNIture and pianos without removal, and all good securities, at lowest rates. 95 Dearborn-st., Room 11.

ANY AMOUNT TO LOAN ON FURNIture and pianos without removal. 151 Randolph-st., Room 4.

ANY AMOUNTS LOANED ON PIANOS, furniture, etc., without removal, and other collaterals; rates reasonable; no commissions. 152 Washington-st., Rooms 29 and 30.

ADVANCES ON DIAMONDS, BONDS, watches, etc., at low rates. D. LAUNDER, Rooms 5 and 6, 120 Randolph-st. Established 1854.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR STATE Savings and Fidelity Bank books, and Scandinavian National Bank certificates. IRA HOLMES, General Broker, 86 Washington-st.

LOANS ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, machinery without removal, collaterals, etc., at lowest rates. Open Monday. 124 La Salle-st., Room 41.

MONEY TO LOAN; LOW INTEREST. F. J. REED, Room 4, 97 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FURNITURE, pianos, etc., without removal, and on collaterals. GEORGE PARRY, 150 and 160 West Monroe-st.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS OF $1,000 and upwards on real estate security. Inquire of B. M. SHAFFNER, 38 Portland Block.

MONEY TO LOAN AT CURRENT rates on real estate. R. W. HYMAN, JR., & CO. 102 Dearborn-st.

REAL ESTATE LOANS IN SUMS OF $3,000 and upwards at 6 per cent net upon improved city property. LYMAN & JACKSON, 93 Portland Block.

THE NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL Life-Insurance Co. is prepared to loan money in Illinois at lowest current rates of interest WITHOUT COMMISSIONS on improved farms, improved and productive properties in cities and towns, and on productive property in Chicago, in sums of $2,000 and upward. The rate of interest will be graduated by the amount of loan and character, location, and value of security. Full information will be furnished on application to S. PRINDIVILLE, Loan and Real-Estate Agent for Illinois, Room 20 and 21, 79 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—I HAVE BEEN MINING and prospecting the San Juan country and Ute Indian Reservation, Colorado, for the past two years; am well posted in the mineral of the country; can control a large amount of valuable property, and am desirous of connecting myself with a company of first-class business men, who can control capital, to develop and handle mining property. References given and required. Address Grand Central Hotel, Paris, Ill.

WANTED — SOME PERSON WITH means to furnish cows or sheep for a ranch in Dakota for mutual profit. Good references given. Address T 84, Tribune office.

6 PER CENT—MONEY TO LOAN ON real estate; purchase-money mortgages bought. W. M. WILLNER, 128 La Salle-st., Room 1.

$20,000 TO LOAN ON CITY REAL estate at 6 and 7 per cent. Money on hand. GIBBS & CALKINS, 134 La Salle-st.

INSTRUCTION.

A YOUNG FRENCH WOMAN WISHES to teach French in class or private lessons. Address FELICIE GELLIOT, 563 Wabash-av. References, if desired.

CUTTERS' AND TAILORS' ACADEMY, Lakeside Building, Nos. 218 and 228 Clark-st., southwest corner Clark and Adams, opposite Post-Office, Suite 15, Chicago. Chartered Oct. 27, 1881. The first academy in America legally authorized under a charter, where the science and art of draughting and cutting garments is taught; where the student may receive a thorough and comprehensive course of study in all its branches. Officers: L. T. Barwise, Pres., J. M. Brooke, Treas., F. L. Crocker, Sec.

CHICAGO MUSICAL SEMINARY, 119 Dearborn-st., guarantees that in 20 lessons by their new method young or old will be able to perform on piano, organ, or guitar what will require years by the old method. Instructions evenings if desired. No charts. Prof. J. H. MACDONALD, President.

MISSES GREER'S ACADEMY OF MUsical Science, 126 La Salle-st., two doors north of Madison, by their new method of musical instruction guarantee to make young or old good performers on piano, organ, or guitar in 20 lessons. Open evenings. Send for prospectus.

PRIVATE LESSONS GIVEN BY AN experienced German teacher. City references. S 60, Tribune office.

VIOLIN, MANDOLIN, GUITAR, AND banjo correctly taught. The best and most approved methods used. J. G. CROSS, 278 State-st.

SEWING MACHINES.

DOMESTIC, QUEEN OF SEWING-machines; easy payments. Office, 228 East Chicago-av. Automatic Willcox & Gibbs, etc., cheap. PURCELL.

SINGERS, DOMESTICS, AND NO. 8 Wheeler & Wilson, little used and new; closing out cheap. Loan office, 125 Clark-st., Room 2.

PRINTING MATERIAL.

WANTED—SECOND-HAND POWER press for newspaper, not less than 28x42; one medium job press. T 81, Tribune office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side.

17 EAST HARRISON-ST., WELL-FURnished rooms, with board; $5 and $6 per week; house heated by furnace.

288 WABASH-AV.—SPLENDID FURnished suites, parlor and bedroom, with good board; also a few double and single rooms.

470 WABASH-AV. — HANDSOMELY furnished room with or without board.

532 WABASH-AV. — PLEASANT rooms, with good board; also day-board.

560 WABASH-AV. — NICELY-FURnished front room to rent with board.

1208 MICHIGAN-AV. — PLEASANT rooms to rent with board, suitable for gent and wife, or two single gentlemen.

1336 WABASH-AV. — NICELY-FURnished rooms, with or without board, in a Jewish family; table-boarders accommodated.

1408 WABASH-AV.—LARGE ROOM for two with board.

1418 WABASH-AV. — ROOMS TO rent, with board. References given and required.

1551 MICHIGAN-AV.—ROOM FOR two gentlemen; handsomely furnished.

1612 WABASH-AV.—A DESIRABLE second-story front room or suite, with good board; house modern. Reference.

1623 WABASH-AV.—HANDSOMELY furnished rooms. Also single rooms. References exchanged.

1726 INDIANA-AV.—ELEGANTLY furnished front rooms with board; also a few day boarders can be accommodated.

1730 INDIANA-AV.—BOARD AND rooms to pleasant parties; reasonable terms; piano and pleasant society.

1736 INDIANA-AV.—A HANDSOMEly-furnished room, with board, to a gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

1914 WABASH-AV.—A PLEASANT suite of front rooms on second floor to rent, with board.

2017 INDIANA-AV.—ROOMS TO rent, with board.

2359 CALUMET-AV.—TWO SMALL rooms, with board.

2508 INDIANA-AV.—A FURNISHED room to rent, with board.

2974 COTTAGE GROVE-AV.—2 SINgle gentlemen or man and wife desiring board in a private family on the South Side, where there are no other boarders can call at or address as above. Terms reasonable.

3000 PORTLAND-AV. — BOARD—IN private family, at reasonable rates; near cars.

3117 WABASH-AV. — BOARD FOR gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

3132 MICHIGAN-AV.—TO RENT—A suite of front rooms, with board.

3845 ELLIS-AV.—TWO LARGE CONnecting front rooms, handsomely furnished; modern improvements, with first-class board.

MICHIGAN-AV., NEAR THIRTEENTH-st.—Front alcove and other rooms with first-class board. Apply at Room 3 Tribune Building.

West Side.

13 THROOP-ST., NEAR WASHINGton—Nice, large furnished room for two, with board. Reference.

17 THROOP-ST., BETWEEN MADISON and Washington—Handsomely furnished front alcove, with board, for two gentlemen. References.

31 PARK-AV.—BOARD AND ROOM, with closet, bath, hot and cold water on same floor. Suitable for two.

46 SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.—LARGE and small room to rent with first-class board.

107 SOUTH MORGAN-ST. — PLEASant room to gentleman, with board. References required.

260 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—THE best locality on the street; front and back room with board for gentlemen wishing a quiet home.

304 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—TO rent, furnished rooms, with board, for gentlemen. Day boarders also.

310 W. WASHINGTON-ST.—NICELY furnished room for gentleman; good board.

330 WEST ADAMS-ST.—AN ELEGANT furnished front alcove-room to rent, with board.

389 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—LARGE furnished south front room, with board.

443 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—ONE large south front room, with first-class board, suitable for two gents.

464 WEST ADAMS-ST. — A NICE suite of front rooms, partly furnished, with board.

473 WEST WASHINGTON-ST. — A large pleasant room, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

ADAMS-ST., NEAR WOOD—FIRST-class board in private family for three gentlemen.

FOR GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, WITH large, elegant, nicely furnished room, fronting Jefferson Park; desirable home. Address T 15, Tribune office.

North Side.

7 NORTH CLARK-ST.—BOARD, WITH room, $4 to $7 per week, with use of piano; furnished rooms, $1.50 to $3 per week.

46 CASS-ST.—FURNISHED ROOM FOR two gentlemen with board; running water.

65 RUSH-ST.—A DESIRABLE SECOND floor alcove room, with first-class board.

66 CASS-ST.—SINGLE AND DOUBLE rooms, furnace heated, hot and cold water, with A1 board, to gentlemen.

85 DEARBORN-AV. — FURNISHED rooms with board. Day board very reasonable.

107½ DEARBORN-AV.—NICELY FURnished rooms, with board.

163 DEARBORN-AV.—ALCOVE ROOM with board for two or three gentlemen.

232 ONTARIO-ST.—SINGLE ROOMS with board.

237 LA SALLE-AV.—PLEASANT SINgle room, with board.

250 EAST OHIO-ST. — NEW ELEgantly furnished parlor; also double rear rooms with or without first-class board.

396 EAST CHICAGO-AV., COR. PINE-st.—Two large south rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with board.

DEARBORN, SOUTH OF CHICAGO-AV. —To rent, pleasant front room, with board, to two single gentlemen willing to pay for good accommodations in private family. References. Address M 79, Tribune office.

Hotels.

ANDERSON'S EUROPEAN HOTEL—163-165 South Clark-st.; rooms from 75c.

CLARENCE HOUSE, STATE AND HARrison-sts.—in business centre. Rooms, with board, $1.50 to $2 per day; per week, $7 to $14. Also furnished rooms rented without board.

HASTINGS HOUSE, 16 TO 22 ADAMS-st.—Comfortable furnished rooms, with board, from $6 to $10 per week; day board, $4 per week; transients, $1.50 to $2 per day.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, 116 TO 128 FIFTH-av.—$2 per day; low rates to permanent boarders; table-boarders wanted.

ST. LAWRENCE EUROPEAN HOTEL, 74 and 76 Adams-st., near State.—Don't pay high prices when 75 cents to $1 secures elegant rooms.

WINDSOR EUROPEAN HOTEL, TRIBune Block—Is the largest and best European hotel in the city, having 162 rooms, ranging from 75c to $2 per day, according to location. Thomson's restaurant underneath. SAMUEL GREGSTEN, Prop.

Miscellaneous.

FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE JEWISH boarding-house, near business centre; excellent board, convenient accommodations for day-boarders. Address T 63, Tribune office.

ROOMS AND BOARD — GENERAL Renting Agency and Boarding-house Directory. Information free. Room 3 Tribune Building.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—AND ROOMS FOR GENTLEman and mother, south of Ontario-st. Address T 87, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM IN FIRST-CLASS house, east of Wabash-av., by a lady student; permanent; state price. T 82, Tribune office.

BOARD—WITH ROOM AND ALCOVE, and room adjoining, nicely furnished, for gent, wife, and daughter. Address T 25, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM FOR GENTLEman, wife, and baby in private family, South Side preferred. Best of references given and required. Address T 26, Tribune office.

BOARD—IN STRICTLY PRIVATE family on North Side for self and wife. Must be reasonable. Address S 87, Tribune office.

BOARD—SELF AND WIFE, SOUTH Side, north of Twenty-fourth-st. Room unfurnished, except carpets. State terms, etc. S 88, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM, WEST SIDE—Pleasant room or rooms, with good table board, for gent and wife, not to exceed $14. Address S 81, Tribune office.

BOARD — BY A SMALL FAMILY, rooms and board in a private family; German if possible. Address S 86, Tribune office.

BOARD—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, not more than a mile from N. & O. local freight office. Must be cheap and good. T 97, Tribune office.

BOARD—A YOUNG MARRIED COUPLE will pay well for good boarding accommodations on North or South Side. T 98, Tribune office.

BOARD — A WARMED ROOM AND good board; will pay $5; near Lake-st. Address before noon Monday T 45, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM, BY A YOUNG married couple, south of Twenty-second-st. T 9, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND FURNISHED FRONT room, from Jan. 15, 1882, by young couple. Best of references. State terms, etc. Address T 83, Tribune office.

BOARD — 3 FURNISHED ROOMS with board for two gents and ladies; West Side, west of Carpenter, between Randolph and Adams. State terms. T 47, Tribune office.

BOARD—BY A LADY AND HER SON, and a suite of two or three rooms, nicely furnished, in a private family; are willing to pay liberally for first-class accommodations; must be on North Side. Address T 23, Tribune office.

BOARD—ABOUT JAN. 5 A GENTLEman desires a well-furnished, heated room and two meals a day; must be within 10 minutes' walk or ride of Post-Office; private family preferred; references unexceptionable. Address Q 4, Tribune.

BOARD—ON SOUTH SIDE IN FIRST-class house and household for five adults. Address Q 7, Tribune office.

BOARD—A GENTLEMAN WANTS A quiet boarding place within ten minutes' walk of the Court-House; reasonable terms. Address T 6, Tribune office.

BOARD—FOR CHILD 1 YEAR OLD, where it will have good care. State terms. Address Q 8, Tribune office.

BOARD—PLEASANT HOME FOR A young lady in a small private family on South Side; terms $3.50 per week. Address T 48, Tribune.

BOARD—BY GENTLEMAN AND WIFE in private family, south of Twelfth-st. Address Q 45, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM BY A YOUNG gentleman on North Side, east of Clark-st., in a musical private family. Address T 5, Tribune office.

BOARD—AND ROOM, NORTH OF Fourteenth-st. and east of State, by a single gentleman. Address, stating terms, Q 26, Tribune.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—ANY PERSON KNOWING of A. Sylvester Turner will confer a favor on his anxious wife by communicating address. Turner, do not evade this, as you can be convinced it comes from friends only; you will not be sorry. Address care of E. T. or LIBBIE, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—WILL: MA IS WITH US. Relieve her anxiety. We can make sentences with P. Come back. FRED.

PERSONAL—A YOUNG GENTLEMAN of means desires to correspond with a young lady possessed of some personal beauty, with a view to matrimony. Address, with photo, S 71, Tribune.

PERSONAL—A LADY WISHES THE acquaintance of an elderly or middle-aged gentleman of means, to assist in business; responsible parties only. MRS. SUSIE JUDSON, Car Post-Office.

PERSONAL—A YOUNG STOCKMAN of the Pan Handle of Texas, wishes to correspond with one or more young ladies with accomplishments, with view to matrimony. Address WILLIAM THOMPSON, Zulu P.-O., Pan Handle of Texas, via Dodge City, Kas.

PERSONAL—TO "P. 81": A MERRY Christmas and a prosperous New Year. "South Carolina."

PERSONAL — HET: COME HOME Tuesday sure, if possible. Note not received in time. G. W.

PERSONAL—A GENTLEMAN, STRANger in the city, desires the acquaintance of a lady friend. T 76, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—WILL ETTIE E. W., WHO lived at 516 —— till 12th of December, send her address to a friend, who will inform her of something to her advantage. Address T 12, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—A PROFESSIONAL GENtleman with a few hundred dollars would like to secure a lady partner with an equal amount, to assist him in organizing a dramatic company. Address T 8, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—WANTED—THE ACquaintance of a modest, tidy, and respectable young woman under 25, matrimonially inclined; English or Scotch preferred; by a plain young mechanic. With the best of references. Correspondence returned. Q 74, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—THE BOY WHO ADVERtised for a self-inking press can find a good one cheap, at 369 State-st., Room 41.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

PERSONAL — EUGENE J. HALL. There is nothing more appropriate and beautiful for a Christmas present than Mr. Hall's magnificently illustrated book, "Lyrics of Homeland." Ask to see it at the book-stores.

PERSONAL—MUSSELWHITE'S Pleasant Simple Pastilles contain no acids, potash, mercury, arsenic, or any drugs dangerous to take. Depot 50 Clark-st.

PERSONAL—B.: YOU SAY YOU ARE undecided. I would suggest you send a nice assortment of Florentine perfume. It is a universal favorite. H.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A MIDDLE-AGED GENTLEMAN FROM the East, of good business abilities and experience, with $100,000 cash in hand, desires to identify himself with some substantial and safe enterprise west of the Mississippi. The best of references as to character and business qualifications. No cure specialists need apply. S 63, Tribune office.

AT DR. VALENTINE'S ELECTRO-Magnetic Institute, Nos. 31 and 33 East Washington-st., Chicago, you can buy or rent an electric battery, with full instructions for home treatment, at a small expense, to cure rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, nervous debility, etc.

A FEW CHRISTMAS CARDS LEFT and fine assortment of New-Year and birthday cards; silk transfer and scrap-book pictures in stock. Wholesale and retail. All kinds of cards bought to order. Dealers can call today after 10 o'clock for Christmas cards. PIERCE'S, 75 Madison-st., Room 8.

ALL KINDS OF FELT, COMPOSITION, and gravel roofing done at the lowest rates and old roofs repaired by J. WILKES FORD & CO., 91 and 93 West Washington-st. Established sixteen years in Chicago.

A GENTLEMAN WOULD LIKE TO invest about $1,200 with services in some good paying business; state nature of business. Address S 70, Tribune office.

A BARGAIN—WILL SELL OR TRADE a first-class breech-loading shot-gun, boat decoys, and all implements, for good horse. Call at 725 Bowen-av.

A. GOODRICH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 124 Dearborn-st., Chicago. Advice free; 18 years' experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

ATTENTION—A FINE COLLECTION of etchings for sale cheap. Address T 80, Tribune office.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP—Notice is hereby given that the firm of Arundell & Holton has been dissolved, and that A. M. Holton will not be responsible for debts contracted under the firm name. A. M. HOLTON.

FOR YEARS I HAVE MANAGED A most lucrative business, yielding large profits and paying regular dividends, aggregating nearly treble the amount of capital required to run the concern; as my compensation barely affords a living, I am desirous to arrange for capital, which under my direction will realize immediate and heavy profits without the slightest possible risk; any party with whom I make an arrangement will control his investment and results; my only stipulation an equal share of profits. Address T 64, Tribune office.

FOR ADOPTION—A BOY-BABY ONE week old by responsible parties; for particulars inquire at Protestant Orphan Asylum, Michigan-av., on and after Monday afternoon. T 31, Tribune office.

HAVE $50,000, WITH SERVICES, TO put into some successful concern. Confidential communications solicited. T 5, Tribune office.

MRS. Z. B. SINCLAIR,
French Corset Maker,
188 Blackhawk-st.,
Chicago.
Orders called for upon receipt of postal.

QUIET HOME FOR LADIES DURING confinement; the best of medical care included; terms reasonable. T 30, Tribune office.

QUIET HOME FOR LADIES DURING confinement; best of care; professional attendance. 354 West Harrison-st.

SPECIALTIES WANTED FOR THE PAcific Coast trade, to sell on commission, by a gentleman who already has some Eastern agencies, and who visits all the larger towns on the coast. Best of references. J. S. LEDYARD, Manufacturers' Agent, 128 Second-st., San Francisco.

SMALL-POX—A BENEVOLENT GENtleman from Paris will send to any address a sure cure for small-pox or scarlet-fever; never known to fail. Address M. BOUSEMONT, Box 444, Sandwich, Ill.

STORE NO. 266 WABASH-AV.—FIXtures for sale. JOHN H. GRANT & CO.

TWO FIRST-CLASS TICKETS
TO
COUNCIL BLUFFS
FOR SALE.
Address M 5, Tribune office.

WANTED—JAN. 1, TO CONNECT MYself with some wholesale liquor house; have had eight years' experience in house and on road; some trade in Indiana and Michigan. Good references. S 47, Tribune office.

WANTED—STOCKS OF GOODS FOR clear real estate and cash. Communications strictly confidential. Address T 57, Tribune office.

WANTED—A COMEDY PLAY SIMIlar to "Fun on the Bristol." Address A B C, Criterion Theatre.

WANTED—TO BUY A STOCK OF merchandise for cash; strictly confidential. Address M. Anderson's Hotel, Chicago.

WANTED—BOARD OF TRADE MEMbership. Address, stating price, S 32, Tribune.

WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED traveling salesman a manufacturer's specialty to sell to the trade. Address for 3 days S 74, Tribune.

WANTED—TWO MEDIUM SAMPLE trunks, in condition for hanging. State price. Address T 60, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO BUY—A DRUG STORE; will pay cash for a paying stand. Address in confidence T 70, Tribune office.

$5 REWARD—THE EXPRESSMAN who removed two sewing-machines from 356 West Madison-st., Room 25, please call at 95 Wabash-av.

75 CENTS A DOZEN FOR FAMILY washing and ironing, and sent back and delivered. Sanitary Laundry, 25 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

WANTED—BY A WHOLESALE BOOT and shoe house, an order clerk; must be acquainted with the business, a good penman, and rapid and accurate in figures. Address, stating age, where last employed, salary expected, and references, S 22, Tribune office.

WANTED—A THOROUGHLY COMPETENT bookkeeper in a commission house. Address, stating salary and references, S 13, Tribune.

WANTED—BY A WHOLESALE GROCERY house, a thoroughly competent bookkeeper. Address, stating experience and salary expected, T 8, Tribune office.

WANTED—BOY TO LEARN GRAIN commission business. Must write a good hand, and reside with parents. Salary small to commence. Address T 30, Tribune office.

WANTED—A BOY 15 OR 16 YEARS old, with a little understanding of books. Must have good references. Apply to BAULAND & NEWMAN, 177 Monroe-st.

WANTED—BY A CHICAGO IMPORTING house, a bookkeeper and cashier. Address, with reference, P.-O. Box 198, New York City.

WANTED—POLICY CLERK IN A fire-insurance office. Must be a good penman and able to make a handsome policy. Address S 72, Tribune office.

WANTED—OFFICE BOY IN A REAL estate office. Must be well acquainted with the city, write a good hand, and come well recommended. Address S 53, Tribune office.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN AS ENTRY clerk and assistant bookkeeper who is quick at figures, accurate, good penman, and mental calculator. Must come well recommended. Situation permanent; name salary expected. Address S 89, Tribune office.

WANTED—STEADY, HONEST BOY, 13 to 15 years of age, to aid cigar-stand; one living on the South Side preferred. S 77, Tribune office.

WANTED—A BOOKKEEPER; MUST write good hand, be quick and accurate, and able to offer satisfactory references. O N 72, Tribune.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CORRESPONDENT in a grain shipping and commission house; competent writer and one versed in German preferred. References required. State salary expected. Address T 5, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GOOD, RELIABLE bookkeeper; state age, experience, and salary expected. Must be able to furnish good references. Address T 7, Tribune office.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN OF 18 OR 20 for an office in a commission house; must write a good hand, and able to compose an ordinary business letter. One residing with his parents preferred. Address T 61, Tribune office.

WANTED—AN ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER; a good, reliable young man capable of taking charge of double-entry books if necessary. Must be accurate in figures, a good penman, industrious, temperate, and well recommended; none other need apply. Address, stating reference, T 15, Tribune office.

WANTED—BY WHOLESALE CLOTHING house an experienced entry clerk, who can act as assistant bookkeeper. Best of reference required. Address T 54, Tribune office.

WANTED—STENOGRAPHER; MUST understand general office work and write a good hand. Address T 53, Tribune office.

WANTED—JUNIOR DRUG CLERK AT Arend's drug-store.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED ENTRY clerk in a dry-goods house; must be quick and correct at figures; good salary will be paid to the right person. Address, with references, Q 8, Tribune office.

WANTED—TWO YOUNG MEN TO fill orders in watch material; must have had experience. J. H. PURDY & STEIN, 125 State-st.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED RETAIL clothing salesman; American. Address, with wages wanted and references, Q 11, Tribune office.

WANTED—A NO. 1 MIXED PAINT salesman. Address S 57, Tribune office.

WANTED—THREE FIRST-CLASS salesmen; will pay good salaries to parties who have an established trade; one who is familiar with tools, materials, and optical goods. Apply to OTTO YOUNG & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 149 State-st.

WANTED—INTELLIGENT YOUNG man of 18 to 20, familiar with the handling and sale of silk dress fabrics; wholesale experience preferred. References required. BELDING BROS. & CO., 147 and 149 Fifth-av.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WHO writes a fair hand and lives with his parents for collector and general office work. Call [illegible] Tuesday on WM. H. NEEDHAM, 329 Wabash-av.

WANTED—ONE OF THE LEADING New York tea houses desires one or more thoroughly first-class salesmen. Address, stating extent [illegible], full references, amount of trade at command, and expectations of remuneration. Box 200, New York Post-Office.

Trades.

WANTED—CIGAR MAKERS CAN find steady employment at the following prices: Clear seed, $7; seed and Havana, $10 to $12 per mille. ED. ASCHERMANN & CO., Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—5 GOOD TRUNKMAKERS at 190 West Madison-st. S. KNUDSON.

WANTED—BOOKBINDERS—SAM'L DODSWORTH & CO. will occupy the three floors Nos. 90, 92, and 94 Franklin-st. as general bookbinders of cloth, morocco, and law sheep work about Jan. 15, 1882; hands wanted, male and female. Apply on the premises or address care STATIONER & PRINTER, No. 107 Dearborn-st., after Jan. 1.

WANTED—A GOOD PATTERNMAKER can get steady work at the Hoyt & Brother Manufacturing Company, Aurora, Ill.

WANTED—A WOODWORKER TO work on carriages and spring-trucks at 333 Fifth-av.

WANTED—6 SLATE-ROOFERS AT Union Foundry, Pullman, Ill. E. GODER.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS ENGINEER. To one who can give first-class references permanent employment and good wages are offered. Address for one week T 65, Tribune office.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

WANTED—A COLORED COACHMAN not afraid of work of any kind about the house; must bring best of reference and know how to read and write. Address P. O. Box 586, city.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED MAN to solicit orders for packing boxes. Campbell Bro.'s M'f'g Co., corner of Ohio and Franklin-sts.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—AN EXPERIENCED advertising canvasser to solicit for newspaper "write-ups"; good pay. Apply at Room 17, Tribune Building.

WANTED—BY A CIGAR FACTORY with an established trade, an A No. 1 cigar salesman; one that has trade West and Northwest; to the right party a No. 1 salary will be paid, and no others need apply that have no trade. S 24, Tribune.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED SALESMAN to travel for a collar and cuff house; one acquainted with Western trade. State capacity, references, and salary expected. Address S 21, Tribune.

WANTED—AN ENERGETIC MAN (A resident of Chicago) to handle a line of pocketbooks and fancy leather-goods for an Eastern manufacturer on commission; one willing to make short runs outside of city and with a knowledge of the goods preferred. Must have undoubted reference. Address, giving reference, HAINES, Winfield-place, Philadelphia.

WANTED—TWO SALESMEN FOR grocers' sundries for Western trade. Address S 30, Tribune office.

WANTED—BY AN IMPORTING white goods and lace house in Chicago a first-class salesman for large trade West. Address by letter, with references, P.-O. Box 180, New York, N. Y.

WANTED—BY JAN. 1, SALESMEN for the city and the Western States by a wholesale wine and liquor house that makes a specialty of foreign goods only. Address, with references, S 24, Tribune office.

WANTED—A TRAVELING SALESMAN for a soap manufactory; one well posted in selling soap to the trade preferred. Good references required. Address S 25, Tribune office.

WANTED—GOOD, SMART BELL-BOY at Windsor European Hotel, Tribune Block.

WANTED—GOOD CANVASSER THAT is thoroughly acquainted with the Northwestern country, to sell the best paying novelty in the world. Call on DR. BISSELL, 85 State-st.

WANTED—SIX SALESMEN TO CANVASS new article in city; 100 per cent guaranteed. T 14, Tribune office.

WANTED—TWO GOOD MEN FOR agency in Milwaukee and Indianapolis; small capital; permanent and nice business. Address T 41, Tribune office.

WANTED—ONE OR TWO MORE first-class salesmen to travel and sell cigars and gents' furnishing goods; to men who have an established trade we are prepared to offer fine inducements. TOMLINSON, SMITH & CO., 136 Fifth-av.

WANTED—JAN. 1, OFFICE BOY, LIVING with parents. References required. Wages $3 per week to begin with. Address T 21, Tribune.

WANTED—DRIVERS FOR DELIVERY wagons; must deposit security, and be well posted. Address T 28, Tribune office.

WANTED—A SALESMAN WHO IS well acquainted with the Chicago wine and liquor trade to sell for a Louisville house and a New York importing house on commission. State references. Address Q 13, Tribune office.

WANTED—TWO EXPERIENCED traveling salesmen by wholesale hardware house. O N 74, Tribune office.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—A HOUSE SERVANT (FEMALE) to go to Colorado. Call at Windsor [illegible] 6 to 9 p. m., Dec. 24, or from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., Dec. 26.

WANTED—A NEAT, COMPETENT Swedish girl for general housework. 2161 Michigan-av.

WANTED—COLORED GIRL WHO CAN bring good recommendations, for second work. Address T 36, Tribune office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GIRL FOR general housework in small family; German and French spoken. 1491 Fulton-st.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK AND SECOND girl for a private boarding-house. Address T 78, Tribune office.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED—WORK FOR WOMEN WHO do their work well; strangers assisted; board $2 and $3 a week. GOOD SAMARITAN SOCIETY, 175 East Randolph-st.

WANTED—AT 45 SOUTH PEORIA-ST., a girl to do general housework in a family of three; wages $3 per week.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR LIGHT housekeeping for two persons. Reference required. Apply at 2110 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework in a family of four. Apply today at 671 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GIRL FOR general housework. Apply with references on Monday at 744 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A NEAT YOUNG GIRL from 12 to 14 years of age to attend door, etc. Call at 2150 Michigan-av.

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework; good wages; small family, but apply before Monday. No. 21 St. John's-place.

WANTED—FOR HOUSEWORK, WITHOUT washing, a neat, respectable, and pleasant woman of about 30 years; good pay and treatment. Q 1, Tribune office.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS SECOND-girl at 301 North La Salle-st. Call Monday.

WANTED—RESPECTABLE GERMAN or Swede girl for general work; small family. 7 South May-st.

WANTED—A FIRST AND SECOND meat and pastry cook for Dunlap House, Jacksonville, Ill.; bell-boy at Atlantic. Apply at office of Atlantic Hotel.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 3873 Vincennes-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GERMAN GIRL for general housework. Apply at 294 Rush-st.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; small family. Call Monday, 497 West Monroe-st.

WANTED—A COLORED GIRL FOR chambermaid and second work. Must be well recommended. 130 Ashland-av.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework. Call Monday, 2128 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A COOK FOR A SMALL boarding-house; Swede or German preferred. 1184 Wabash-av.

WANTED—1619 WABASH-AV., AN EXPERIENCED chambermaid.

Dressmakers.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER; must understand cutting and fitting. Apply at 589 State-st. in the store.

Nurses.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED NURSE for the care of a young child. Give city references, and address R 81, Tribune office.

WANTED—A COMPETENT WOMAN to take care of children and sew. Best of references required. Call Monday and Tuesday at 2129 Calumet-av.

WANTED—NURSE GIRL TO TAKE care of infant part of each day; must live at home. Call at 1389 Michigan-av. Monday morning.

WANTED—2333 WABASH-AV.—GOOD strong girl as nurse for small babe. Wages moderate.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GIRL TO take care of a baby. 72 Warren-av.

WANTED—A COMPETENT AND EXPERIENCED woman to take care of a young child; one who has been used to the care of children. City references required. Call at 59 Cass-st., on Monday, Dec. 26.

Laundresses.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS to come to the house two days in the week. 2123 Michigan-av.

WANTED—AT PEARL LAUNDRY, 339 South State-st., two shirt-ironers. Monday, before 10 o'clock, or Tuesday, ready for work.

WANTED—SHIRT-IRONERS, AT Saratoga Laundry, 65 North Clark-st. Apply at once.

WANTED—ONE FIRST-CLASS NEW shirt ironer. Apply at McDonald's laundry, corner of Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

Housekeepers.

WANTED—TO AN EDUCATED, REFINED Christian lady (advanced in years) a comfortable, pleasant home would be given with a small family of adults in return for services of the nature of a slight charge of household where servants are kept; Scotch, English, or Canadian preferred. Address R 34, Tribune office.

WANTED—WORKING HOUSEKEEPER for furnished rooms; one who has had experience in the business. Address T 72, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—50 EXPERIENCED HANDS on lace goods; steady work for first-class operators; good wages. Eagle Lace Goods Manufacturing Co., 148 Fifth-av.

SITUATIONS—MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SHORT-hand writer and law clerk of experience. Address W. E. C., 512 Walnut-st., Terre Haute, Ind.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A PRACTICAL phonographer who understands bookkeeping, as shorthand clerk in any capacity. Moderate salary. Address S 44, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man as bookkeeper, assistant, or any kind of office work. Capable of taking charge of storehouse. Excellent New York references. S 31, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man as copying clerk, collector, or any position of trust; salary not so much an object as a permanent situation. City references. Address S 53, Tribune.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man either in a cigar store or wholesale jobbing house; five years' experience. Recommendations given. Address J. MENDEL, care of Ascherman & Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A WHOLESALE house by a young man 19 years of age; honest, sober, and willing to work. Address O N 71, Tribune.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man of 27 in a wholesale grocery or dry-goods house; good penman; ten years' experience; salary moderate. Highest city references. S 82, Tribune.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG man of 27 as assistant bookkeeper. Can give best of reference and security. Wages not so much an object as steady employment. S 85, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A WELL educated young man as clerk, salesman, or anything which would afford steady occupation; can write a good hand, and has had experience in a number of branches of business; would be glad to travel, with expenses and commission. The very best of references. Address T 1, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—JAN. 1, 1882, BY young man 23 years of age as entry or bill clerk in wholesale house; speaks both German and English; writes good hand, is quick and correct at figures, and can make himself useful at all office work. Address T 4, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS THOROUGHLY competent shorthand writer and type-writer operator, jointly or separately; three years' experience. Address S 84, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG married man of steady habits, to make himself generally useful; is honest, willing, and industrious, and will work for employer's interest; a chance for advancement desired more than large pay. Address S 71, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN WHOLESALE house by Jan. 2, by a man of 12 years' business experience, as bookkeeper, bill or shipping clerk. Good references. Address S 74, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ENERGETIC, first-class push or salesman in a gents' furnishing or clothing business; taken great pride in dressing a window. Address T 16, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A WHOLESALE house, by a young man of college education and two years' experience in business; salary moderate. Address T 27, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A PARTY with over 20 years' constant experience in mercantile, manufacturing, and insurance business as bookkeeper, financier, correspondent, etc. Has just completed a 7-years' engagement, and desires a similar situation or any position for which he may be qualified, in Chicago or elsewhere. References unexceptionable. Address A. C., Post-Office Box 1100, Montreal, Canada.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man as bill clerk and office or; can furnish references. Address J. S. C., 263 Superior-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER by a young man thoroughly competent; has had considerable practice as professional accountant. First-class references. Address A. T. COOPER, at Geo. E. Cole & Co., city.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SALESMAN by a man of experience in furniture store; is not afraid of work. Can furnish references. Address O N 43, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED bookkeeper. A 1 references from present employers. Address Q 47, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—IN BANK, mercantile, or insurance office; good penman, quick and accurate with figures. References given from present employers of several years. Address T 26, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A YOUNG man (25), single, thoroughly educated and experienced in office business and accounting, an elegant penman, strictly moral habits, desires a position Jan. 1. Those desiring trustworthiness and ability, and willing to pay a liberal salary, address T 3, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED office man, now bookkeeper in a first-class Chicago house. Salary not under $1,500. S 12, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—AS FOREMAN in a foundry. Address E. L. LAMB, [illegible]-av., Chicago.

SITUATION WANTED—IN A CUSTOM tailoring establishment by a competent cutter [illegible] a year. Address Cutters' and Tailors' Academy, Lakeside Building, or Q 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS ENGINEER to take charge of engine and boilers. Good references and Government papers. T 2, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A STAIR-builder as foreman from Jan. 1. References. Address Q 44, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS—MALE.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A WELL-educated Frenchman of good address, 30 years old, and married, as coachman, watchman, or in any place of trust; not afraid of work. Have best city references. Address S 51, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN, by a man that understands the care and driving of horses and carriages, and knows how to make himself useful. Address T 31, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS COACHMAN in a private family; understands the care of horses and fine carriages. S 18, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-class man as coachman and groom, and is willing to make himself generally useful and obliging. Will come well recommended. S 89, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG Dane as coachman; understands the care of fine horses and carriages thoroughly. Is well recommended from the old country, and can produce first-class city references. S 42, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—AS AGENT for a manufacturer or merchant, to sell their goods in Baltimore; am well acquainted with the trade, member of Baltimore Corn and Flour Exchange, and can give best of references and security. Address, giving character of business, AGENT, care Melbourne's Advertising Agency, Baltimore, Md.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man having a knowledge of shorthand. Address S 18, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A PRACTICAL draughtsman of energy and experience. Address S 43, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS TRAVELING salesman for any line of goods by an energetic druggist of ten years' experience; has been on the road. Best of reference. S 45, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man for his board in a nice private family. Good references. Address S 23, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A MAN TO do chores for his board on the South Side, north of Twenty-second-st. S 79, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A SHORT-hand writer. Good references. S 83, Tribune.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-aged couple to take charge in a widower's home, where one servant is kept; board the only compensation. Best of references given and required. S 85, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG man; stranger in the city; must have a home; wages no object. Address T 82, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—TRAVELER now out wants to change; will be in Chicago Dec. 27. Address T 63, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—A YOUNG lawyer of experience in all courts of Cook County desires a position with a good lawyer or firm after Jan. 1. Is short-hand writer also. References if desired. Address T 25, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN of 25 with 5 years' experience as collector. Can furnish the best of references with a deposit for security if desired. Address T 24, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS—FEMALE.

Domestics.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-class cook and laundress in a first-class private family. Call Monday at 341 West Harrison-st.

SITUATION WANTED—TO DO HOUSEwork. References if required. Call at 236 Indiana-st., Monday and Tuesday.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A PROMPT and respectable German girl in small family for light housework; wages no object, if a good home. Honesty and faithfulness secured. S 56, Tribune.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A DANISH girl; is competent for all kinds of housework. First-class references. Call at 77 West Erie-st., upstairs.

SITUATIONS WANTED—WORK wanted for German, Swede, and Norwegian girls in city, suburbs, and Western States. GOOD SAMARITAN SOCIETY, 175 East Randolph-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED middle-aged American woman in a small family for general housework. T 29, Tribune office.

Dressmakers.

SITUATION WANTED—A GOOD dressmaker wishes engagements in families to go out by the day. 364 Monroe-st.

SITUATION WANTED—A COMPETENT dressmaker would like work in families; a good fitter and draper; terms $2 per day. T 44, Tribune.

Nurses.

SITUATION WANTED—AS NURSE IN all kinds of sickness; small-pox. Call or address for one week NURSE, 25 North May-st.

SITUATION WANTED—AS WET nurse by a healthy woman with milk three months old. Best of references. Address T 5, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS SMALL-pox nurse by a competent woman. T 38, Tribune.

Laundresses.

SITUATION WANTED—GOOD LAUNdress would like to go out by the day to work. T 39, Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY A FIRST-class laundress by day or week; also by a young girl to do housework. Call at 15 North Green-st.

Housekeepers.

SITUATION WANTED—AS HOUSEkeeper or nurse or would take full charge of children. First-class references. Call Monday at 201 Hoyne-av.

SITUATION WANTED—AS HOUSEkeeper in a small family by a middleaged lady, or as nurse for an invalid lady. Call for two days at 2411 State-st.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—AS ASSISTant bookkeeper, cashier, or entry clerk in a wholesale house by a young lady with six years' experience and full knowledge of general office work. Good references given. Address S 61, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS TYPE-writer operator. Address S 46, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG lady as shorthand writer and type-writer operator. Address S 41, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXpert lady shorthand and type writer, first-class. Address or apply to L. P. CATES, 97 Washington-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG lady of business experience, proficient in stenography and type-writing; also writes rapid, plain hand. Q 4, Tribune office.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU—GENERAL office of the International Employment Bureau, 368 Wabash-av., corner Harrison-st., Chicago, Ill. The only institution of the kind in America having a chain of offices in the principal cities, thus affording opportunity to locate anywhere in the United States and Canada. Great care will be taken in the selection of servants. Dressmakers and seamstresses can be furnished on short notice. Business houses can be supplied with competent assistants of either sex for any grade of employment. Parties living out of the city should send stamp for circular.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

A CHRISTMAS CARD!

The Union Furniture Co., 303 and 305 West Madison-st., have in stock a large line of articles suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Gents' easy chairs in great variety from $8.50 to $35.

Ladies' patent rockers, sewing chairs, reception chairs, window chairs, rattan rockers, etc., etc.

Marble-top, wood-top, and library tables.

Hassocks, blacking-boxes, brackets, book-shelves, etc.

Fancy chairs, tables, toy cradles, for the children.

Tea sets in China and English ware, plain and decorated.

An elegant cottage chamber suit in blue, a charming present.

One old English set in maple, with square glass, a gem.

Besides a finer line than ever before of general HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

All sold on our easy payment plan.

Buy what you want now and pay for them after the holidays.

UNION FURNITURE CO., 303 and 305 Madison-st.

Open every evening to accommodate present-seekers.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES, OR HOUSEHOLD GOODS, sold at the lowest prices for cash, or on monthly payments. HIRAM BRUSH, 277 East Madison-st., near the bridge.

AT PRIVATE SALE—FOR 3 DAYS, commencing Monday—The entire dining-room furniture, silver-plated ware, and carpets of Clifton House.

CASH PAID FOR USED HOUSEHOLD goods; furniture of private residences purchased. Address W, 80 East Van Buren-st.

FOR SALE—AT A GREAT BARGAIN—All the furniture and fixtures in modern 10-room brick house on West Side, near Madison-st. This furniture is nearly new and in excellent order. The rent for house is paid in advance to May 1. Call and get a bargain. T. B. BOYD, Room 7, 179 Madison-st.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES, ETC. AT LOW CASH PRICES. On easy payments. Splendid stock. Fair dealing. Open evenings. J. W. & J. E. STOREY, 203 State-st.

FOR SALE—SUITABLE FOR FAMILY of 6 to 7 furniture and household goods of complete and well-furnished house. Price [illegible]. Flat and basement, to rent in good neighborhood on West Side, rent $35 per month. Address S 76, Tribune.

MUST BE SOLD—A HANDSOME NEW chamber set; no reasonable offer refused. Call at 187 South Ashland-av.

PATENTS.

L. B. COUPLAND & CO., Patent Attorneys, 75 La Salle-st., Chicago, Ill.

NATIONAL SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION secures patents, caveats, etc. Patent litigation throughout the U. S. given special attention. Little book on Patents free. Offices: 91 Clark-st., Room 31, Chicago, Ill., and [illegible], Washington, D. C.

WM. GARNETT JR., Solicitor of Patents, Rooms [illegible] Randolph-st., Chicago.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

West Side.

TO RENT—BY GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, corner Washington and Halsted-sts.: HOUSES.
21 Nixon-st., 8 rooms, $25.
[illegible] West Fifteenth-st., 10-room brick, $35.
[illegible] North Sangamon-st., 10 rooms, $40.
[illegible] North Irving-place, 8-room cottage, $12.
[illegible] West Congress-st., 10-room stone front, $55.
[illegible] Warren-av., brown stone front, $50.
4-room cottages on North Wood and Henry-sts.

TO RENT—COTTAGE OF SIX ROOMS; furniture for sale; good neighborhood; possession given immediately. Call at house, 432 Fulton-st.

TO RENT—COTTAGE, 7 ROOMS, 633 West Jackson-st. Apply at 113 South Hoyne-av.

TO RENT—606 WEST WASHINGTON-st., 2-story and basement brick house; 12 rooms, with all modern improvements, including gas-fixtures; price $50 per month. MEAD & COE, 147 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—665 PARK-AV., 7-ROOM cottage in perfect order, only $16 per month. Apply on premises or to GEO. NICHOLS, 145 Madison-st., Room 9.

TO RENT—THE 2-STORY AND BASEMENT stone front house No. 548 Fulton-st., near Ashland-av. J. GUNZENHAUSER, 157 Randolph-st.

TO RENT—18-ROOM HOUSE WITH furniture for sale; $1,200; $700 cash; also several flats. MORGAN, 67 South Halsted, Room 4.

South Side.

TO RENT—
Six new brick dwelling-houses on Butterfield-st., just south of Thirty-first. Each house is arranged for one family only, with gas, sewer, and water. Handy to steam and street cars. Rent, $25 each. For further information call
FRANK RIEDLE, 515 State-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED, SIX ROOM brick house on Thirty-seventh-st., four blocks from Lake. Apply to W. W. CLARK, 183 Madison-st.

TO RENT—NEW BRICK HOUSE 2715 Wabash-av.; all modern improvements; thirteen rooms. Address F. LARNED, 3325 Vernon-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED—3662 MICHIGAN-av. for board of two.

TO RENT—CHEAP—A SIX-ROOM FURnished cottage, No. 70 Thirty-sixth-st., between State-st. and Wabash-av. Call today between 12 and 3 at house, or Tuesday on BROWN & WURTS, Room 5, 35 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANT 10-ROOM RESidence, furnished or unfurnished; 5 minutes' walk from street or steam cars. Inquire at 117 Drexel boulevard.

North Side.

TO RENT—TWO-STORY AND BASEment brick residence, No. [illegible] Belden-av., near Lincoln Park; possession given immediately. Apply on premises or to LAWRENCE PROUDFOOT, 145 La Salle-st.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—BY BAIRD & BRADLEY, 90 La Salle-st.
3500 Johnson-place, 2-story and basement brick in nice order, 10 rooms; has furnace and gas-fixtures. [illegible] and 245 Thirty-seventh-st., new 2-story brick. 25 Winthrop-place, 31 and 33 Cypress-st., and 2 Ashland-av., only 2-story 8-room brick. 24 Wisconsin-st., new 2-story and basement brick. 299 Warren-av., 2-story brick, heated by steam. Stores 741 West Madison-st. and 241 Cottage Grove-av., with living rooms. Evanston, a nice 2-story 12-room frame house, modern improvements, furnace.

TO RENT—3453 PRAIRIE FARMER 10-room frame dwelling, in good condition. JAS. M. GAMBLE, 41 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—A PLEASANT BRICK house, desirably located, with barn in rear; house has 10 rooms and is in excellent repair. PERCY W. PALMER, 115 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—6-ROOM COTTAGE, FURnished, all modern improvements. Apply at 47 North Market-st.

TO RENT—FURNITURE FOR SALE—Houses and flats; low rent; some bargains, $425 to $1,200. F. J. REED, Room 4, 91 Dearborn-st.

Suburban.

TO RENT—AT EVANSTON—AN ELEgantly-furnished house of twelve rooms to May 1 to parties going East. Inquire at 49 Dearborn-st. Mr. HORD.

TO RENT—FLATS.

West Side.

TO RENT—BY GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, corner Washington and Halsted-sts. FLATS.
Six fine flats, corner Ashland-av. and Twelfth-st., from $15 to $30 per month.
706 West Washington-st., 6 rooms, $30.
517 West Congress-st., 6 rooms, $25.
[illegible] West Madison-st., 4 rooms, $20.
14 North Carpenter-st., 5 rooms, $20.
[illegible] West Indiana-st., $20.
[illegible] West Fourteenth-st., 5 rooms, $15.
[illegible] South Halsted-st., 5 rooms, $15.
[illegible] Walnut-st., 6 rooms, $20.
Two new flats, 270 West Madison-st., 7 rooms each, $35 and $40.
1088 Polk-st., 5 rooms, $15.

TO RENT—JAN. 1, LOWER FLAT OF 7 pleasant rooms, to a responsible party only. 743 Fulton-st.

South Side.

TO RENT—FLAT OF FOUR ROOMS. Household furniture for sale. Flat 7, 440 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—A 5-ROOM FLAT, AND CARpets for sale. Inquire at house, 3117 Prairie-av.

TO RENT—CORNER FLAT OF FOUR rooms in Adams Building, northeast corner of Harrison-st. and Wabash-av.; none but respectable parties need apply; rent $25. PIERCE & WARE, 148 La Salle-st.

North Side.

TO RENT—NEW BRICK FLATS OF 6 rooms, modern improvements, on Webster-av., corner of Lewis-st.; $20; take Webster-av. cars. SCOTT & GAGE, No. 45 South Clark-st.

TO RENT—FLAT OF 6 ROOMS, MODern improvements, to responsible party at $30 per month. Apply at 60 Elm-st.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—FLAT, 609 FULTON-ST., $15; three rooms, 344 Oak-st., $8.50. F. J. REED, Room 4, 91 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

South Side.

TO RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms; gentlemen preferred. 517 State-st., third floor.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS TO responsible parties. 1444 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—SUITE OF THREE HANDsome rooms to adults only; two furnished; choice location near Twenty-second-st. depot. A. B., 2 Lake-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished rooms with all modern improvements. Apply at 446 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—TWO COMFORTABLY FURnished front rooms in private family, within a block of street or railroad cars. Apply at 2443 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS—Boarding-houses near Johnson-place. Address [illegible], Tribune office.

TO RENT—2018 WABASH-AV.—ELEgantly furnished front and back parlor, single or en suite, and other rooms reasonable.

TO RENT—541 WABASH-AV.—LARGE front rooms, with or without board.

TO RENT—ON SOUTH SIDE ON TWENty-sixth-st., east of Wabash-av., 1, 2, or 3 large unfurnished rooms in a house having bath-room, hot and cold water. Possession immediately. Address [illegible], Tribune office.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room first floor or back room unfurnished. 2040 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—FINE SUITES OF ROOMS for families in the Palmer Apartment Building on State, near Fourteenth-st. References required. Apply at building. Address [illegible], Tribune office.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED PARlor and parlor bedroom, with dressing-room; $16 per month. 240 Twenty-ninth-st., second floor.

TO RENT—AN ELEGANTLY-FURnished room, suitable for two gentlemen, on one of the avenues between Jackson and Van Buren. Address T 27, Tribune office.

TO RENT—ON INDIANA-AV., NEAR Twenty-fifth-st., two rooms on first floor, running water, pantry, and closets, for light housekeeping. Address T 4, Tribune office.

TO RENT—TWO NICELY FURNISHED front rooms in a strictly private family, with or without board. Apply at 844 South Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED rooms at [illegible], near Madison-st.

TO RENT—19 ELDRIDGE COURT—Nicely furnished rooms with bath suitable for one or two gentlemen each.

TO RENT—SEVERAL ELEGANT rooms, best locality, on Washington-st.; furnished or unfurnished. Address T 71, Tribune office.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS TO gents only. 115 Fifth-av.

TO RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED alcove front room in a strictly private family. References required. Inquire at 311 Twenty-fourth-st., near Indiana-av.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED rooms at 41 East Harrison-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS. 11 East Congress-st.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHed rooms; reasonable prices. 74 Adams-st.

TO RENT—320 MICHIGAN-AV.—NICEly-furnished front room, also single room.

TO RENT—NO. 9 HUBBARD COURT—first-class rooms. References.

TO RENT—NEATLY FURNISHED rooms, with furnace heat, cheap. 441 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—NEATLY FURNISHED rooms; transients taken; reasonable rates. [illegible] Monroe-st., between Clark and La Salle.

TO RENT—WITH OR WITHOUT board, room suitable for one or two gentlemen, [illegible] Michigan-av., north of Twelfth-st. [illegible]

TO RENT—ONE HANDSOMELY-FURnished front room to two gentlemen in private family. 512 South State-st., second flat.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

South Side.

TO RENT—TWO HANDSOMELY FURnished rooms; water and gas. Room 19, 343 State-st., corner of Jackson.

TO RENT—2230 INDIANA-AV.—4 UNfurnished rooms, housekeeping, adults.

TO RENT—NICELY-FURNISHED room. 343 Wabash-av., hot and cold water.

West Side.

TO RENT—ONE FURNISHED AND one unfurnished room to single lady or gentleman, without board. Apply at 551 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED ROOM TO one or two gentlemen. 387 Fulton-st.

TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED AND one unfurnished room; terms reasonable; private family. Apply at 672 West Madison-st., first flat.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED rooms on second and third floors; cheap to good parties. 543 Fulton-st.

TO RENT—THREE DESIRABLE WELL furnished and heated rooms with bath-room, consisting of parlor and two connecting rooms with use of fine piano, until May 1. Call today and Monday at 546 Madison-st., new block, first flat; reasonable price to respectable parties; good arrangement can be made for board.

TO RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED rooms; private family. 483 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—AT REASONABLE PRICES, nicely-furnished, warm rooms, one block from Madison and Randolph-st. cars. 4 Ogden-av.

TO RENT—THREE NICELY-FURNISHed, well-lighted rooms, either single or together; light housekeeping allowed. 548 West Madison-st., first flat. Inquire on Sunday or late in evening.

TO RENT—NEWLY FURNISHED front room, 30 Green-st., corner Washington. Room 2.

TO RENT—PART OR WHOLE OF PARlor and basement floor nicely furnished, to one or two persons. References required. Inquire at 339 Park-av.

TO RENT—1 ELEGANT FURNISHED front alcove room to gents in new upper flat, 378 West Madison-st., southwest corner Morgan.

TO RENT—CARROLL-AV., 2 BLOCKS from Lake-st. cars—A furnished bedroom for lady, $7 per month; privileges of sitting-room. References required. Address O N 45, Tribune office.

TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS in a quiet family at 332 Fulton-st.

TO RENT—A FURNISHED ALCOVE room, with hot and cold water, to gentlemen, or man and wife. 224 Walnut-st., a few doors from Union Park.

TO RENT—ONE FURNISHED FRONT room, without board. References required. 151 Loomis-st.

TO RENT—A FRONT ALCOVE ROOM (furnished) to two gentlemen or gentleman and wife; day-board convenient. 770 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM FOR gentlemen, without board. 321 West Washington-st.

TO RENT—FOUR ROOMS ON SECOND floor, partly furnished, suitable for housekeeping. 515 West Washington-st.

North Side.

TO RENT—TWO FURNISHED ROOMS at 251½ East Huron-st.

TO RENT—IN PRIVATE HOUSE, NO. 22 Wisconsin-st., a nicely-furnished front room, for 1 or 2 gents; furnace heated and all modern improvements. Address S 76, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A HANDSOME SUITE AND single room, with or without board. References. Apply at 248 East Ohio-st.

TO RENT—ELEGANT ROOMS, FURnished or unfurnished, with or without board. 188 Lasalle-st., fronting Lincoln Park. All modern improvements. S 21, Tribune office.

TO RENT—243 EAST OHIO-ST.—TWO single rooms; furnished; use of bath; private family.

TO RENT—ROOMS NEATLY FURnished at 115 North Clark-st.

TO RENT—ONE HALL BEDROOM, furnished, in private family; rent, $6 per month; no other rooms rented. References. Address T 33, Tribune office.

TO RENT—273 CHESTNUT-PLACE, ONE large and two small bed-rooms, nicely furnished.

TO RENT—LARGE ROOM, NICELY furnished; rent $12 per month. 44 Cass-st.

TO RENT—16 RUSH-ST., A CORNER front room, furnished for light housekeeping or sleeping.

TO RENT—PLEASANT ROOMS FURnished or unfurnished. 149 Delaware-place.

TO RENT—A ROOM IN ELEGANT home of private family for one gentleman, on North Side, near town; every convenience; no other place like it. Address T 77, Tribune office.

TO RENT—49 CASS-ST.—TWO NICELY furnished rooms, ten minutes' walk from State and Madison-sts.

TO RENT—THREE UNFURNISHED rooms. 32 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM FOR 2 gentlemen; furnace heat and bath. 37 Pine-st.

TO RENT—TWO NICELY FURNISHED front rooms in a private residence at 458 North Clark-st.

TO RENT—UNFURNISHED PARLOR floor suite of nicely-furnished front rooms; or will rent separate; very reasonable. 293 East Superior-st.

TO RENT—NICELY FURNISHED front rooms with use of bath, gas, fuel, etc. 15 Rush-st., near Indiana.

TO RENT—WITH OR WITHOUT board, desirable front parlor; also pleasant room on second floor; furnace heat, good bath-room. Inquire at 256 North La Salle-st.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—TO A QUIET GENTLEMAN two connecting rooms, without board, in strictly private family. No one need answer without references and willing to pay good price. Address S 26, Tribune office.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, &c.

Stores.

TO RENT—BUILDING ON LAKE-ST., near Fifth-av., 25x100 feet. Building on Fifth-av. near Monroe-st., 25x80 feet. Building on Wabash-av. near Washington-st., 25x100 feet. Lofts on Lake-st. near Fifth-av., 25x100 feet; 235 Fifth-av., 2 lofts 25x80 feet, and other buildings, stores, lofts, etc. F. A. HENSHAW, 170 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—STORE—3015 COTTAGE Grove-av.; good brick block and in growing neighborhood. Also light central basement, 131 North Clark-st., $15. D. W. STORRS, 94 Washington-st., Room 21.

TO RENT—TO MAY 1, 1882, 3 STORES and 3 basements, 251, 253, and 255 La Salle-st., opposite Grand Pacific Hotel. J. F. WOLLENSAK, 25 Lake-st.

TO RENT—FOUR-STORY AND BASEment building, northeast corner Fifth-av. and Adams-st.; will be altered to suit wholesale business. Apply to PIERCE & WARE, 148 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—STORE 40X80, 4 STORIES and basement, long lease, refitted to suit tenant; or would sell. Inquire at 130 Washington-st.

TO RENT—STORES—THREE NEW stores on Madison-st., near Morgan; [illegible] each. 27 West Indiana-st.; $40. GRIFFIN & DWIGHT, corner Washington and Halsted-sts.

TO RENT—STATE-ST.—ELEGANT central store and basement to reliable parties. Address T 83, Tribune office.

TO RENT—ONE-HALF OF THE BEST located stores on State street. Address T 17, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A PART OF THE STORE 234 South Clark-st., under Grand Pacific Hotel. Apply at Office 236 La Salle-st.

Offices.

TO RENT—HALF OF A DESIRABLE office, Otis Block, southwest corner of Madison and La Salle-sts.; one flight only; $5 per month. Inquire Room No. 7.

TO RENT—DESK ROOM IN OR PART of the desirable office Room 3 Tribune Building.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—A WELL-LIGHTED FURNIture factory containing over 5,000 square feet with power, centrally located. Address T 11, Tribune.

TO RENT—75,000 SQUARE FEET IN fireproof building for manufacturing purposes; large yard-room and railroad and water facilities. Address for 5 days S 8, Tribune office.

TO RENT—A BRICK BARN WITH CApacity for four horses at 1311 Michigan-av.

TO RENT—ROOM 80X90 FEET, WITH any amount of power; heated by steam throughout; finely lighted on three sides; first-class location. Apply to WARREN SPRINGER, 195 to 211 South Canal-st.

TO RENT—A HOTEL OF 70 ROOMS on the northeast corner of Fifth-av. and Adams-st. Inquire on premises. T 43, Tribune office.

TO RENT—BASEMENT, NO. 43 SOUTH Clark-st., near Sherman House.

WANTED—TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED flat or rooms for housekeeping by self and wife, South Side, first-class, with modern conveniences. Address R 79, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FROM FEB. 15 a small house within an hour's ride of the Palmer House, from $15 to $20 a month. Address J. R., Mattison House, Chicago.

WANTED—TO RENT—UNFURNISHed room, between Twenty-second and Thirty-first-sts., east of State. Address Q 41, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—AT ONCE—First or second loft in dry-goods business center. T 38, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED house of eight or nine rooms in a desirable location with barn; small family; no children. References given. Address T 30, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—ROOMS FURnished, or unfurnished, for housekeeping, by a small family of adults; West Side; good neighborhood. Address T 34, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—A BACHELOR of refinement desires to rent an elegantly furnished room with all modern conveniences, with or without board, in a social private family where he can have all the comforts of a home. Would prefer to rent of a young widow and on one of the avenues, South Side. Best reference. Address T 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—2 OR 3 UNfurnished rooms on first or second floor by gentleman and wife, with baby and child 7 years old, with board or for light housekeeping. Address W. W. WORLD, Box 414, Chicago Post-Office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED room, in the vicinity of St. Caroline Court Hotel, by a gentleman. References exchanged. Address S 23, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY GENTLEman and wife, no children, a good house, with barn preferred; must be well located and in good order; rent not to exceed $30 or $40 per month. Address S 6, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—NICELY FURnished house, by a respectable party without children. Address S 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A SINGLE man, room in private family, north of Chicago-av., with or without board. Address S 52, Tribune.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A GENTLEman, room, with or without board, in private family, on South Side, east of State-st. Reference exchanged. Address S 38, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—TWO SMALL furnished rooms for light housekeeping. South Side preferred. No children. T 61, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—ON THE WEST Side, by a small family, a dwelling from 7 to 9 rooms; will pay from $20 to $30 per month. Address T 17, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A COMFORTably furnished room in the vicinity of Thirty-seventh-st. and Vincennes-av., by a single American gentleman. Address, with full particulars and price, T 18, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—FLAT OR COTtage, 4 or 5 rooms. West Side, south of Van Buren and West of Hoyne; give terms, etc. Address O O 95, Tribune office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

A BEAUTIFUL, STYLISH, AND HIGH-bred trotting horse, Bay Prince, will be sold for $300; he cost $800 last spring in Kentucky, at which time he showed a full mile in 2:37¼ without any training or condition; he is 7 years old, 15 hands high, has full mane, and tail to the ground, fine clean limbs and good sound feet; needs no boots or weights; is well broke in all harness; fears nothing; is free from faults or blemish; he must be seen and driven to be appreciated. Was sired by Volunteer, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Kentucky Maid. Bay Prince is warranted perfectly sound and kind; has been driven the past season by present owner, a lady, who will explain to purchaser why she offers him at such a sacrifice. Call at owner's residence, No. 1225 Michigan-av.

A FIRST-CLASS RIG AT A VERY LOW price or horse separately; horse is 15 hands high, dark bay, black points, tail to the ground, very high-headed, stylish, 6 years old, and sound, is spirited but not afraid of anything, and safe for a lady to drive anywhere; no faults whatever; a chance to get a reliable side horse at a low price, also buggy, harness, robe, blankets, whip, etc., all new October last. Call any time at 2125 Michigan-av.

A HORSE, HARNESS, AND PHAETON: small bay mare, $50. 313 West Madison-st.

BARGAINS—WE HAVE NOW ON hand a large number of second-hand carriages which we desire to close out this week without regard to cost. Among them are: Two Pennoyer and 21 bay side spring wagons, a Pennoyer & Co. buggy and phaeton, two extension top carryalls, one six seat rockaway. Several buggies of our own and Brewster make. Both side-bar and end spring and a Kean & Landsdell but little used. C. P. KIMBALL & CO., Wabash-av. and Harrison-st.

FOR SALE—27 GOOD DRAFT, DRIVing, and business horses and mares; also one good mare in foal; the above must be sold in a few days at some price; 2 wagons, 17 buggies, and all sorts of harnesses, at 19 Blue Island-av.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL BAY MARE, 5 years old, harness, and new top-buggy, full rig for $250. It is a bargain. Inquire of E. P. ROBERTS, 115 Dearborn-st., Rooms 3, 4, and 5.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—THREE HERDIC coaches. T. E. WHELAN, 255 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—6 HEAD OF HORSES, A fast pacing mare, and a yearling colt. 154 South Peoria-st. J. KEEFE.

FOR SALE—A HANDSOME SPAN OF work mules; cash and time may be given. 80 and 81 Reaper Block.

FOR SALE—NEW TRUCK; CAPACITY, 5,000 pounds; made to order; will exchange for lighter one. Cortland Wagon Company, 370 and 372 Wabash-av.

FOR SALE—A CLARENCE CARRIAGE, horses, and harness, or will trade for diamonds. OSCAR FIELD, 155 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—A NICE LITTLE LIVERY-stable, ten horses with rigs to match; nice living rooms and rent low; doing a good business. OSCAR FIELD, 155 Michigan-av.

HORSES WINTERED AT DOWNER'S Grove; $1.50 to $2 per week. FRED M. WOODS, Downer's Grove, or 190 Dearborn-st.

I HAVE 20 HORSES AND MARES AND 100 open and top buggies that I will sell at a great sacrifice—livery stock; also a team of horses, harness, and coal-wagon; very cheap. 221 West Fifteenth-st., in rear of 460 Centre-av.

I HAVE THE BEST PLACE FOR WINtering horses in Cook County. Call and see me. OSCAR FIELD, 157 Michigan-av.

MUST BE SOLD AT SOME PRICE—A handsome, sound, gentle young horse, harness, and leather-top buggy; no reasonable offer refused. 122 South Ashland-av.

PACING HORSE FOR SALE—BRIGHT bay, 15½ hands, sound and kind; afraid of nothing; sired by Blue Bull, dam a Copperbottom mare; can pace in 2:35; price, $250. JOHN DALTON, No. 450 Sedgwick-st.

PARTNERS WANTED.

A PRACTICAL BUSINESS-MAN DEsires a partner with $3,000 to $10,000 to open a specialty store; none like it in Chicago; pays from 25 to 40 per cent; goods always worth their full value, with an assurance of sale of $100,000 per year. R 30, Tribune office.

A LUMBERMAN, IN POSSESSION OF fine sawmill and stock, would like to find party with means to assist in handling logs. T 66, Tribune.

A VALUABLE INTEREST IN A branch of an old established and very profitable business can be obtained by a gentleman of good address having $1,500 cash; associations first-class. Address Q 45, Tribune office.

ADVERTISER SEEKS A GENTLEMAN with a few thousand dollars, good business knowledge and connection to aid him in carrying out his contracts for local manufacturing. Q 46, Tribune.

PARTNER WANTED—A RESPECTable, competent real estate man, one who has a rent-roll now preferred, to join a reputable party established in the business. Party must have $500, to be used for the business only. Address S 37, Tribune.

PARTNERSHIP WANTED—IN AN ESTablished business by an experienced office man. Highly recommended. Will invest $3,000. S 39, Tribune.

PARTNERSHIP WANTED—A GENtleman would like to invest from $3,000 to $5,000 in a reliable wholesale mercantile or manufacturing business already established that will stand a thorough investigation. First-class references given and required. Address S 33, Tribune office.

PARTNER—$1,000 CASH—TO MANUfacture in New York, Philadelphia, or San Francisco a line of goods now paying largely here. Investigation solicited. References given and required. T 80, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A MECHANical business—To any gentleman desirous of starting himself in business I offer an opportunity seldom met with. References given and required. T 45, Tribune office.

PARTNER WITH $3,000 TO RUN A large warehouse and the grain cleaning. Address T 53, Tribune office.

WANTED—A PARTNER WITH $5,000 or more for the tea, coffee, and spice business; party must be fully posted and capable of taking charge of the manufacturing department. First-class references will be required. Address M, Box 203, Sioux City, Ia.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH $5,000 TO run a furniture shop; safe business, large profits. R 26, Tribune office.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH $10,000 in manufacturing school desks; long established, safe, and profitable. R 58, Tribune office.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH A FEW hundred dollars to extend paying business. Address S 41, Tribune office.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN AS PARTner; one that wishes to learn a trade; $500 capital required. Address O U 2, Tribune office.

WANTED—YOUNG LADY OF PLEASing address (plain writer) as partner to assist and take interest in a Ladies' Model Employment Bureau. For interview address only by letter. A. CAMILLE, 43 Harrison-st.

WANTED—PARTNER WITH $30,000 in hardware trade established 24 years, to take retiring partner's interest, and take charge of books and office. A rare chance for prompt action. Address T 10, Tribune office.

WANTED—A PARTNER WITH FROM $1,500 to $20,000 to go into the manufacturing business; [illegible] the first year. T 24, Tribune office.

WANTED—A PARTNER—TO TAKE the interest of retiring partner in a good paying business; capital required $1,800. T 48, Tribune.

WANTED—PARTNER—WITH $4,000; German or German-American preferred; thorough investigation offered; profits large; small competition, and business established. Address T 83, Tribune office.

$500—PARTNER WANTED—TO JOIN advertiser with same amount in a stock exchange; the only one of its kind in Chicago; no previous experience of the business required; partner to act as cashier with full control of money; profit $100 per week. T 58, Tribune office.

STORAGE.

CHICAGO STORAGE COMPANY, 300 TO [illegible] Randolph-st. Have the finest warerooms and best facilities in the city for storing furniture, pianos, merchandise, etc.; low rates. Cash advances.

FIDELITY STORAGE COMPANY, 78 and 80 East Van Buren-st. Permanent and reliable. Established in 1876. Advances made. Increased facilities for the storage of household goods.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, BUGGIES, etc., cheapest and best in city; advances at low rates. GEORGE PARRY, 182 and 184 West Monroe.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

AT THE FACTORY $30 BUYS ELEgant 5-octave 8-stop organ, warranted five years; costs twice as much at the music stores; it will pay you to examine. Nicholson Organ Company, 69 East Indiana-st. Established 1871.

A BARGAIN—GREAT SACRIFICE—$200 Bauer piano at less than one-fourth cost; time. Loan Broker, basement 83 Washington-st.

CHICKERING PIANOS, 7-OCTAVE, overstrung, four round corners, $125, easy payments. 315 State-st., one flight.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN A VERY fine piano. Address S 17, Tribune office.

GOOD UPRIGHT PIANO, CASE slightly damaged in transportation, at a large reduction. Open Monday till 11 o'clock. H. BRANCH, 326 State-st.

HALLET, DAVIS & CO.'S UPRIGHT PIANOS. These celebrated pianos, with others of best makes, can be found at the warerooms of W. W. KIMBALL, Corner State and Adams.

HARP—WANTED TO PURCHASE A second-hand harp, with or without action. Address, stating style of instrument and price. S 61, Tribune office.

I HAVE A VERY FINE ESTEY ORgan, eight stops, nearly new; will sell cheap, having no use for it. 315 State-st.

MUST SELL MY PIANO BEFORE new year; parties looking for a bargain in a first-class article will do well, as I am in need of ready money. 722 Sedgwick-st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS. MONTHLY PAYMENTS. STORY & CAMP, 188 and 190 State-st. MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

THE POPULAR KIMBALL PIANO, UPRIGHT AND SQUARE, AT W. W. KIMBALL'S.

THE GREAT CHICAGO PIANO FACTORY, ENGEL, GOOLD & SCHAFF, FACTORY, 47, 49, 51, 53 West Lake-st. BUY A FIRST-CLASS PIANO OF THE FACTORY, SAVE DEALERS' PROFIT. Pianos sold on easy monthly payments. Pianos rented and rent applied on purchase-money. OLD PIANOS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE. SAVE 25 PER CENT, AND CALL AT WAREROOMS, 175 WABASH-AV.

VOSE & SONS' PIANOS, UPRIGHTS and squares—established 1851—are equal to any manufactured; 25,000 now in use; sold on $10 monthly payments. Call at warerooms and examine and get price before purchasing elsewhere. ADAM SHARP, 270 West Madison-st., corner Morgan. Open evenings.

55,000 OF THE NEW IMPROVED —KIMBALL PIANOS— ARE NOW IN USE. UPRIGHTS AND SQUARES.
OUR PIANOS are all manufactured from the best of materials.
THE CASES are all double veneered and highly finished.
THE TONE is rich and powerful.
THE CONSTRUCTION PERFECT. They contain all the latest patents and improvements of any merit or value, and every piano is fully warranted by us for five years.
Illustrated Catalogues sent free.
W. W. KIMBALL, Corner State and Adams-sts., Chicago.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—100 BOTTLES PORT, SHERry, Catawba, and Angelica wines by the bottle; also, wines and liquors by the gallon; all these to be sold at half-price. 218 State-st.

FOR SALE—BY A GENTLEMAN about to leave for Europe—four of the finest imported thoroughbred English greyhounds in the city. Apply at 125 State-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—A LADY'S NEW SEALskin sacque, 34 inches long; price, $145; no trade. Address R 74, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE LEASEHOLD in heart of business. Opportunity to secure choice location cheap. L. P. COATES, 97 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—GENUINE VERMONT maple sugar in lots of 100 pounds and upwards. Address T 8, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—CHOICE FRESH COWS; dry cows wanted. E. L. BRAINERD, corner Forty-sixth-st. and Woodlawn-av.

FOR SALE—AN EXTRA NEW-MILCH cow. Inquire at 49 and 51 Lake, or 149 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—CALL BOARD MEMBERship. Address U G 31, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A NEARLY NEW MINK circular, 45 inches long; cost when new $125; price [illegible]. Call between 12 and 2. 709 Monroe-st.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, &c.

ANDREWS! ANDREWS! ANDREWS! DIAMONDS! DIAMONDS! DIAMONDS! All who wish to purchase fine diamond earrings, rings, studs, pins, crosses, set of 1, 3, & 7, and fine watches at half down-town prices call and see at Original Andrews' Loan Office, 161 State-st., opposite Congress. Open Sunday and Monday until 6 p. m.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF GOLD AND silver watches, diamonds, and jewelry at half down-town prices for the holidays at the Original Andrews', 161 State-st., opposite Congress. Open Sunday and Monday until 6 p. m. Call.

AUCTION SALES OF WATCHES, clocks, and jewelry every day and evening until January 1, 1882. Also, a choice lot of oil paintings will be offered at auction each day and evening at No. 245 West Madison-st.

A BARGAIN SELDOM OR NEVER offered; $65 will buy a very handsome solid gold stem-winding lady's watch worth $75. 135 South Ashland-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—TWO DIAMOND studs, 1 lady's gold watch and chain, 1 gent's stem-wind gold watch, 1 diamond and ruby ring, 1 pair gold chain bracelets, 1 pearl and gold opera glass. Room 11, 85 Dearborn-st.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY—Madam Countess De London, from New York (formerly from Europe), the world-renowned and only real natural trance clairvoyant in this country, seventh daughter of the seventh daughter, born with veil and great prophetic gift of second sight. [illegible] Has long been pronounced in Europe and America the greatest living wonder of the present age. Understands the science of the Persian and Hindoo magic or ancient charm-working, and prepares Egyptian talismans which will overcome your enemies, remove family troubles, restore lost affections, make marriages with the one you love, [illegible] Wabash-av., for short time only.

ALL RECOMMEND MRS. FRANKS, 282 West Madison-st., best adviser on love, marriage, family, or business troubles. Fees, 50 cents to $1.

MATERIALIZING SEANCES IN THE light Sunday and Thursday evenings; 25 cents. Sittings daily. A positive cure for nervous debility and all chronic diseases. Prof. M. J. SHEA, M. D., 27 West Madison-st.

MME. JOY, THE FAMOUS FORTUNE-teller, clairvoyant, reveals hidden secrets and foretells future events of love, marriage, divorce, diseases, property, or business; helps all in trouble. Consult her at once; it will bring you luck. Electro-magnetic treatment. Fee, 50 cents and $1. 74 West Madison-st., corner Throop, upper floor, front.

MAUD E. LORD WILL HOLD SEances on Sunday, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings of the week at No. 15 North Throop-st.

MISS L. M. HENDEE, MAGNETIC physician and clairvoyant. 365 West Madison-st.

MRS. BOWEN, MAGNETIC TREATment and vapor baths. 461 West Madison-st.

MISS PEARL HUNTLY, THE YOUNG and gifted medium and magnetic healer, [illegible] Madison-st. [illegible]

MRS. ANNIE GIRARD—SPIRIT TESTS between the hours of 10 a. m. and 9 p. m., Mondays and Fridays excepted. 348 West Madison-st.

THE NOTED DAUGHTER OF RHINEland, Miss Catherine, the German magician and celebrated [illegible] business advisor in the city [illegible]

REAL ESTATE.

Four Thousand Dollars a Front Foot Bid for a State Street Lot.

Healthy Demand for Inside Property, but Sellers Scarce.

Six Hundred Dollars a Foot on Wabash Avenue—Activity in Acres in Spots.

Plans for $500,000 Office Buildings—Improvement on Market Street.

The Demand for Property.

It has been incorrectly stated that $5,000 a front foot has been offered for the fifty feet on the northwest corner of Adams and State, owned by Ogden, Sheldon & Co. The facts are that $4,000 a foot was offered and refused. The would-be purchaser, who had supposed that the figure he named would buy any unimproved property in the city, was surprised at the treatment of his offer, but was still more surprised, upon asking the price of the lot, to be told that it was not for sale at any figure. This incident illustrates perfectly the present condition of the real-estate market of Chicago. There is a good deal of money looking for choice lots, and buyers are bidding high for them. But owners, especially owners of inside business sites, are unwilling to sell, and decline the tempting offers made them. This state of things will soon be followed by the natural results. There will be a sharp advance in the valuation of inside real estate, and buyers will turn into outside property, which can be bought at reasonable figures, and in which there is a larger percentage of prospective gain.

Seventy-five feet on the west side of State street, opposite Congress, belonging to the estate of William Waller, have been sold for $70,000.

A lot on Wabash avenue, between Harrison street and Hubbard court, belonging to the estate of R. S. King, has been sold by Mr. F. A. Bragg for $600 a foot, or $42,000 in all.

Nelson Thomasson sold forty acres southwest of Garfield, in the N. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Sec. 5, 38, 13, to Mr. T. P. Wilson, for $28,000.

The northwest corner of Wabash avenue and Eighteenth street, sixty-six feet front, has been sold for $42,500. It will be improved at once with a first-class building, with stores on the first floor and flats above.

Pierce & Ware have sold leasehold on the southeast corner of North Wells and Michigan streets, four-story and basement brick and stone building, $40,000; 52 feet, north front, on Adams street, near Michigan avenue, $30,000; dwelling and lot, No. 26 Prairie avenue, $8,000; Block 3, Schleswig Subdivision, Sec. 35, 39, 13, $15,000; 200 feet in Block 9, Normal School Subdivision, $2,000; house and lot No. 355 Orchard street, $4,000; 50 feet in Block 5, Normal School Subdivision, $1,400; 25 feet, south front, Sixty-third street, near Halsted, $600; lot 25x125 on Congress street, between Laflin and Ashland avenue, $1,875. Among their recent store rentals are the new buildings Nos. 224, 226, and 228 Wabash avenue, to Holton & Hildreth, for three years and a fraction for $34,500 for the term, and five-story and basement building on Wabash avenue, to A. Weber, of New York, piano manufacturer, for two years' lease, for $10,000 for the term.

Messrs. Keeney and Hosmer have bought eighty acres in the W. ½ of S. E. ¼ of Sec. 33, a mile west of Garfield, for $40,000.

At Morgan Park forty acres have been sold for $500 an acre.

Ten acres have been sold near Pullman, on One Hundred and Eleventh street, for $9,000, an advance on previous figures. Lots near Pullman have sold for $300 to $400 each.

A plow works and a rubber manufacturing company have purchased sites at Garfield. The incorporated title of the former is the Chicago & Sandusky Plow-Works.

The sale of the Clifton House last week for $145,000 did not include the land on which it stands, but only the building and the leasehold interest. The fee remains the property of Mr. I. C. Walter, an old and well-known resident of Chicago, who leased it in 1872 for forty years. The ground-rent was fixed at a minimum of $6,000 a year, with a revaluation every five years on a 6 per cent basis. The present building, put up when material and labor were very high, cost $222,000.

Ira Brown sold three blocks at Glencoe to Mary E. Zeblow for $15,000; ten lots at Glencoe to James M. Goodell Jr. for $1,000; four lots at Glencoe to Gardiner G. Willard for $500; four lots at LaGrange to Jonas Dawson for $500; two lots at LaGrange to William Cunningham for $300.

Mr. C. J. Fraser, connected with the abstract firm of Handy & Co., has prepared a beautifully illuminated abstract-of-title to the property of the Illinois Club on Ashland avenue; it was presented to the club yesterday by Mr. Handy. The document is written on parchment, and is as handsome a piece of penmanship as it would be possible to turn out for a similar purpose.

The *Chicago Real-Estate Circular* points out, as evidence of the opportunity for an advance in real-estate values, that our present value per square foot for our best residence property is about $4.50 per square foot, and for the best business property about $40 per square foot, as against $45 for residence and $120 for the choicest business property in New York.

Saturday's Transfers.

The following instruments were filed for record Saturday, Dec. 24:

CITY PROPERTY.

Aldine square, w of Vincennes av, e f, 22x125 ft, improved, dated Dec. 23 (Master in Chancery to Margaret W. Rhodes)	$ 5,528
State st, n w corner of Thirty-sixth, e f, 21x125 ft, improved, dated Dec. 21 (Jorgen Lauritsen to Charles A. Leonhardt)	6,000
Damon st, n w corner of Aberdeen, s f, 24x100 ft, dated Dec. 21 (William McGrath to Patrick McGrath)	1,000
Same premises as the above, dated Dec. 23 (Patrick McGrath to Ann McGrath)	1,000
South Halsted st, 204 ft s of Thirty-fourth, e f, 25x120 ft, dated Sept. 26 (John Welch to James F. How)	1,500
South Halsted st, adjoining the above, 25x120 ft, dated Sept. 26 (John Scanlan to James F. How)	1,500
Fabius st, 150 ft n of Garfield av, e f, 25x128 ft, dated Dec. 24 (Seth Gage to John C. Parks)	600
Hawthorn av, 300 ft s of Rees st, w f, 75 ft to alley, dated Dec. 11 (E. C. and T. M. Adams to John L. Diez et al.)	3,000
Herndon st, s e cor of Belden av, w f, 91 3-10x124 ft, dated Dec. 19 (Caroline L. Ward to Peter Breus)	3,600
Arnold st, n w cor of Thirty-eighth, e f, 70 6-10x121 6-10 ft, dated Dec. 21 (C. and J. O'Neill to William H. H. Mallory)	5,000
Millard av, 300 ft s of Twenty-third st, e f, 50x124 ft, dated Dec. 22 (L. A. and A. M. Rawson to E. Slade)	2,550
Dayton st, 149 ft n of Clay, e f, 24x125 ft, dated Dec. 7 (J. and T. Schick to J. H. and E. Schuster)	600
Aldine square, w of Vincennes av, e f, 22x125 ft, dated Dec. 24 (Master in Chancery to M. W. Rhodes)	2,000
Robey st, 40 ft n of West Polk, w f, 24x116½ ft, dated July 27 (William Davis to H. F. Pease)	500
North av, s w cor of Leavitt st, n f, 50x125 ft, dated Dec. 24 (E. H. Sheldon to Margaret McQ. Shanley)	1,800
State st, near Eldridge court, e f, 19¾x100 ft, improved, dated Dec. 23 (A. D. and A. S. Trude to Paul Negrion)	20,000
West Indiana st, 168 ft w of Wood, s f, 24x100 ft, dated Nov. 21 (Levi W. Pierson to Theodore Winholt)	1,800
Wallace st, 167¼ ft n of Thirty-seventh, e f, 24x128 7-10 ft, dated Dec. 15 (Charles Brewster to James O'Brien)	500
West Adams st, n e cor of Robey, s f, 50x125 ft, dated Dec. 15 (William F. Milligan to Monroe Heath)	8,500
Vernon av, n w cor of Thirty-third st, e f, 196x166¼ ft, dated Dec. 15 (Arthur B. Meeker to Ira N. Herrick)	14,000
Canal st, 80 ft n of Polk, w f, 68 8-10x84½ ft, dated Dec. 15 (William A. Fuller to The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. Co.)	19,500
Stewart av, 40 ft n of Fourteenth st, e f, 25x88 ft, dated Dec. 22 (E. McNamara to same company)	1,800
South Dearborn st, 200 ft s of Thirty-eighth, w f, 25x120 ft, dated Dec. 22 (F. W. Straus to John Soltow)	1,000
Keeley st, 312 ft s of Archer av, e f, 25x101 ft, dated Dec. 16 (Edward Clark to John Stiers)	500
Dayton st, 54 ft n of Garfield av, e f, 25x125 ft, dated Dec. 19 (J. B. Patterson to W. E. Hutchinson)	2,500
Throop st, 300 ft s of Twenty-first, w f, undivided ½ of 125x125 ft, dated Dec. 23 (J. H. Livesey to William Stevens)	3,000
Hawthorn av, 249 ft s of Division st, w f, 100x125 ft, with other lots in same addition, dated Dec. 2 (estate of R. T. Haines to William M. Halsted)	15,543
West Sixteenth st, n e corner of Crawford av, 18 acres, dated Dec. 24 (Master in Chancery to the Union Mutual Life-Insurance Company)	40,000
Lincoln av, 300 ft n w of Centre st, n e f, 25x125 ft, dated Dec. 24 (same party to same party)	3,000
West Twelfth st, 97 ft w of Lincoln, s f, 24x125 ft, dated Dec. 24 (E. and L. Werry to C. C. Gantzer)	1,000
Milwaukee av, 300 ft n w of Girard st, s w f, 120x125 ft, dated Dec. 24 (B. G. and C. C. Gantzer to Louis Werry)	7,000
Oakley av, 125 ft n of Thirty-fourth st, e f, 72x125 ft, dated June 23 (J. W. Banning to Charles Baltz)	1,300

NORTH OF CITY LIMITS, WITHIN A RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES OF THE COURT-HOUSE.

Green Bay road, s of Wellington st, e f, 50 ft, dated Dec. 13 (S. M. Nickerson to Christian Ott)	$ 1,300
Racine av, 25 ft n of Marianna st, w f, 25x125 ft, dated Oct. 6 (estate of William Lill to T. S. Cormode)	600
Racine av, near the above, w f, 25x125 ft, dated Oct. 10 (same party to Jennie Cormode)	600
Fullerton av, n w cor of Brand st, s f, 50x125 ft, dated Dec. 13 (C. W. Fullerton to N. T. Brooks)	750

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS WITHIN A RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES OF THE COURT-HOUSE.

South Dearborn st, 25 ft s of Fifty-first, e f, 25 ft to alley, dated Aug. 21, 1875 (E. and J. D. Goodman to L. Silverman)	$ 400
Vincennes av, near Forty-ninth st, 1¼ acres, dated Oct. 15 (John Traynor to O. E. Phelps)	5,000
Halsted st, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second, e f, 200x125 ft, dated Dec. 24	5,000

WEST OF CITY LIMITS WITHIN A RADIUS OF SEVEN MILES OF THE COURT-HOUSE.

West Chicago av, n w corner of West Sixtieth st, 10 acres, dated Dec. 23 (Henry W. Austin to John Johnston Jr.)	$ 20,000
North av, n e corner of California, s f, 400x136 ft, dated Dec. 24 (Charles B. Hosmer to Joseph Zenlescheck)	2,500
Hoffman av, 113 ft s of Evergreen, e f, 50x125 ft, dated Dec. 20 (J. W. Farlin to Thomas Williams)	800
Same property as above, dated Dec. 20 (Thomas Williams to W. G. Elliott)	850

Summary for the Week.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban sales within a radius of seven miles of the Court-House filed for record during the week ending Saturday, Dec. 24.

Location.	Sales.	Amount.
City sales	169	$ 936,273
North of city limits	10	11,675
South of city limits	23	78,446
West of city limits	11	70,842
Total	223	$1,097,236
Total previous week	173	795,963

Last Year's Sales.

Sales of real estate last year foot up a healthy advance over the total of transactions of the year before. Real-estate transactions have been steadily increasing since 1877, but business has not yet been swelled to any extent by speculation. The record for 1881 is as follows:

Months.	1881. No.	1881. Consid'n	1880. No.	1880. Consid'n
January	568	$ 3,620,774	395	$ 3,680,965
February	721	5,152,191	562	2,427,144
March	874	4,010,308	705	2,797,842
April	1,025	4,104,962	768	2,374,778
May	1,047	4,390,877	720	2,970,317
June	850	4,048,073	588	1,917,568
July	861	4,325,714	575	2,122,436
August	812	3,033,944	511	1,694,641
September	786	2,814,822	658	2,527,014
October	860	3,354,760	742	3,107,858
November	743	3,426,760	684	3,275,155
December	671	3,659,534	695	4,191,972
Totals	9,807	$44,809,217	7,609	$34,307,689
In 1879	5,594	24,152,189		
In 1878	4,078	15,842,024		

Building Done and to Be Done.

While building is quiet at present, as it naturally would be in the middle of winter, plans are being made for some very handsome improvements next spring. Two office buildings, which will cost very little short of $500,000 each, will be erected in the immediate vicinity of the new Board of Trade by a firm of leading architects in case the Supreme Court decides in favor of the vacation of La Salle street. If the decision of the court should be adverse arrangements are being discussed that will secure an almost equally good site in the vicinity. Several important new buildings are projected for Van Buren street, among them a five-story building at the northeast corner of Third avenue and Van Buren street, and a six-story building on the northwest corner of Third avenue and Van Buren street.

There is a report that a party of wealthy capitalists are looking for a suitable location in the central part of the city on which to erect a large brewery, with all the modern improvements and appliances for the manufacture of lager beer.

The sale by Waller & Rogers of the old coal-lot on the corner of Monroe and Market streets, is preliminary to a handsome improvement of that property. The lot has a frontage of 100 feet on Market, 276 on Monroe, and 100 on the river. It was bought by Sherman S. Jewett, of Buffalo, for $125,000. During the coming summer a large warehouse, covering the entire lot, will be erected by the Messrs. Jewett for their stove business in the West.

During the past year 4,250 permits have been issued by the Building Department, covering 2,015 permanent structures, and an expenditure of $11,500,000, distributed as follows: South Division, $5,175,000; West Division, $4,200,000; North Division, $2,325,000. Following is Chicago's building record for the last ten years:

Year.	Ft. frontage.	Cost.
1872	51,619	$40,133,000
1873	42,300	25,500,000
1874	32,065	5,785,441
1875	35,470	9,778,080
1876	40,222	8,270,800
1877	35,033	7,562,649
1878	31,118	7,419,100
1879	33,195	6,605,300
1880	42,000	9,171,850
1881	50,000	11,500,000
Total	417,022	$140,716,520

Park Row.

A resolution has already been introduced into the Common Council to open Park row in furtherance of Mr. Lehmann's plan for a pier and restaurant on the Coney Island style at the end of that street. Mr. Lehmann has considerable influence in the City Government and the Common Council, and intends to carry out his plans. But there are indications that he has against him the powerful influence of the Illinois Central, which has adopted the policy of shutting up all the streets that cross its tracks, and so cutting the public that gave it the right-of-way off from all access to the lake.

Some of the property-owners and residents of that vicinity object to the opening of Park row on the grounds that appear in the following petition:

The undersigned, residents and property-owners in the vicinity of Park row, having learned that a resolution has been offered in the City Council for the opening of said street to the lake, and that said resolution has been referred to your committee, beg respectfully to protest against the opening of said street to the lake, believing that no public necessity exists or can be shown therefor, or for making Park row a public thoroughfare; that it would disturb the peace and quiet of the neighborhood, endanger the health of the residents, and result in great depreciation in the value of their property; and they respectfully suggest to the committee that the said street should not be opened and made a public thoroughfare in the interest of a purely private speculation, and therefore urge that the application for said opening should not be granted.

Rebecca Church,	M. A. Farwell,
B. F. Norris,	Eugene S. Pike,
William H. Turner,	R. B. Mason,
R. A. Smith,	R. G. Mason,
F. D. Gray,	H. G. Miller,
C. M. Henderson,	Nathan Corwith,
John B. Drake,	Mrs. J. F. Heyworth,
W. H. Ryder,	Alex. Officer,
Seth Gauge,	R. A. Keyes,
Geo. W. Henderson Jr.,	E. D. Chapin,
Kate Newell Doggett,	James Leonard,
Matthew Laflin,	James Otis,
John Van Arman,	Mrs. J. C. Shepley,
L. D. Garratt, agent,	F. M. Williams,
A Tracy Lay,	J. E. Walker,
James McKindley,	Mrs. S. P. Wheeler,
J. W. Eldredge,	William H. Keogh.
H. G. Loomis,	

Streets and Boulevards.

Work on the cable road goes steadily on, and within a few weeks, it is hoped, the cable cars will be running. The State street cars are now running on State street by means of temporary switches at Archer avenue, the engine-house, and Twenty-second street, and the Madison street cars are running on State street to Lake. With the exception of a little paving the down-town belt of the road is finished, and there is an unbroken stretch of road to Archer avenue. Here the Archer avenue curve is being put in and some paving is yet to be done. In front of the engine-house the paving was completed last evening, and the Twenty-second street curve will probably be finished during the coming week. With the exception of a little concreting on the east track, near Thirty-fifth street, both tracks are completed from Twenty-second to Thirty-ninth street, and there is yet to be a stretch of stone block paving put in south of Thirty-first street. The wooden block pavement has been finished with the exception of a length east of the track between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-ninth streets. At the engine-house everything is in readiness to start up, and the forty grip-cars are near completion.

The wet weather has again interfered with work on the West Washington boulevard, and the improvement moves slowly. Yesterday the paving was finished to Ann street. West of that point the boulevard is all torn up, but the promise is made by Amberg & Co. that their part of the work—the granite—will be put on much faster than heretofore, and it is hoped their promise will be made good. The stone contractors have been doing but little lately, owing to the fact that the roads leading to the boulevard have been almost impassable from the recent rains. A number of the cross streets east of Union Park are in the most disreputable condition, the mud being almost knee-deep. Nothing has been done recently by the West Side Gas Company towards putting in more gas-lamps beyond making the connections. It is believed the company will, however, go to work this week with the erection of the lampposts. Only one load of trees was received the past week, because of the bad roads. The task of removing the cottonwood trees along the boulevard is still progressing. Yesterday a gang of men were at work removing forty-seven of these blooming nuisances between Robey and Hoyne streets. The contract for the flagstone crossings will be let in a day or two, the last meeting of the board having referred the matter to a committee with power to award the contract to the lowest responsible bidder. The property-owners and residents along the unfinished part of the boulevard are very unhappy at the condition of things, and especially at the slow pace the improvement is making. Those in front of whose residences the boulevard is finished are quite the reverse. Notwithstanding the notices that no traffic teams or fast driving are allowed on the boulevard, the police are kept busy in preventing people from disregarding such notices. A few fines, it is believed, would make the policemen's work easier.

Work has been almost practically suspended on the Michigan avenue boulevard during the past week. A few loads of gravel have been put on south of Twenty-sixth street, and that is all that has been done. It is the intention to finish the paving of the boulevard to Twenty-ninth street before the advent of frost, and then suspend work until spring. The part already finished affords a magnificent drive as far as Twenty-sixth street.

The Jefferson Trustees have passed the ordinances giving the Chicago Railway Transfer Company and the Chicago Belt-Line Railroad the rights of way through the town.

New Subdivisions.

The following new subdivisions have been filed for record since Nov. 11 to date:

De Kalb st, s e cor of Polk, n w f, 128 ft to alley, by James L. Campbell.

Sixty-first st, s e cor of School, 201x200 ft, by the estate of Ira J. Nicholes.

6⅔ acres in w ½ Sec. 16, 42, 12, by Frank Scharmer et al.

Indiana av, s e cor of One Hundred and Sixteenth st, Block 1 and part Block 6, by Glover and Black.

Part of s e ¼ Sec. 12, 38, 12, by the Chicago & Northwestern R. R. Co.

Sheridan st, s w cor of Wabansia av, 577x574 ft, by Samuel Delamater.

Arbor place, n f, 150x50 ft, in Block 7 Union Park Second Addition, by H. A. Field.

North Franklin st, 69 8-10 ft to Market, in Lot 35 Bronson's Addition, by Isabella Dixon.

350x194 ft lying e of railroad, of w ¾ of n e ¼ Sec. 10, 40, 14, by Edward Harland.

California av, n e cor of Ogden, 345x198 and 119 ft, by John Berry et al.

Ogden av, near the above, 126 8-10x217 and 167 ft, by John Berry et al.

Indiana av, s w cor of One Hundred and Eighteenth st, all of Block 5, by L. H. Peirce.

Florence av, s w cor of Diversy st, all of Block 3, by F. Bergman et al.

Loomis st, n w cor of Fifteenth, 1,791x125 ft, by Hiram Hyde et al.

California av, s w cor of Milwaukee, 10 acres, by John Johnston Jr.

Central Park boulevard, intersection of Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, e ½ of n w ¼ Sec 12, 39, 13, e of railroad, by Graydon & Carson.

Lincoln av, s w cor of Sanderson, part of Sec. 3, 38, 14, by George S. Harter et al.

250x100 ft on Johnson st, in Block 2, Brand's Addition, by C. F. Swope.

Buchanan st, n e cor of Wabansia, 555x266 ft, by L. G. Stanley.

West Monroe st, s f of 185x125 ft, in Block 3, Rockwell's Addition, by M. J. Rich et al.

Wrightwood av, s e cor of Racine, 240x124¼ ft, by O. C. Anderson.

Iglehart av, s e cor of Twenty-seventh st, w f, 25x130 ft, by the County Clerk.

Saratoga st, s e cor of Thirty-third, 307x265 ft, by Horace F. White.

South 10½ chains of e 33¼ acres of n e ¼ Sec. 35, 36, 14, by William Rissert et al.

Oak av, n w cor of Church st, 248x200 ft in Village of Evanston, by John Evans.

California av, s w cor of Twenty-second st, 792x600 ft, by Lingle & Barnett.

Webster av, s e cor of Herndon st, 134¾x119 ft, by George E. Neise.

Belmont av, s w cor of North Hoyne st, 588x205 ft, by Judson M. W. Jones.

Genesee st, s w cor of Twenty-sixth, 423 6-10x487 5-10 ft, by Louis C. Stifel.

THE STAYING SCOURGE.

Small-Pox Continues to Number Its Victims, as the Result of Infection—The Westphalia Passengers Will Not Travel Westward This Christmas—A Sad Case—A Scare at the Hospital, and the Means Adopted to Prevent Similar Occurrences.

Whatever may be said of the prevalence of small-pox, it is a fact that it keeps breaking out in new places every day—the natural result of infection. Persons should not delay or hesitate about being vaccinated, and nobody should employ either man, woman, or child that is not vaccinated, and whose family is not vaccinated also. Vaccination is almost a sure prevention of small-pox, and it modifies the cases greatly where persons who have been vaccinated are attacked with the disease.

The County Hospital has had a sudden outbreak of small-pox within its walls. Thursday night a convalescent who has been an inmate of the hospital for two months was taken down with the disease. He was working around the building, and must have caught the disease from outside infection. Two more cases turned up Friday night, which were removed to the Pest-House yesterday morning. The County Hospital is going to provide a temporary pest-house by furnishing a portion of the dead-house for that purpose, which is isolated from the other buildings.

THE WESTPHALIA CROWD HALTED.

Dr. De Wolf felt relieved yesterday morning when he received the following dispatch from the quarantine officer at New York:

"Westphalia passengers have been properly cared for. See my letter. W. M. Smith,
"Health Officer."

The letter referred to had not come to hand, but will probably turn up by today or tomorrow.

Neither Baltimore nor Philadelphia takes any pains to prevent emigrants infected with small-pox from leaving for the West. It is this class of people which keeps the Chicago pest-house full—persons who really have no claim upon this community—and had not Dr. De Wolf protested and warned the New York authorities in time, there is no doubt that 1,200 infected emigrants would have been thrown upon Chicago to scatter the disease in its midst.

VICTIMS.

New cases were reported yesterday from No. 20 Alaska, No. 280 May, No. 153 North Peoria, No. 221 Burling, and No. 185 West Washington streets. Three men walked into the Health-Office—one from the Bethel Home, the second from the Delavan House, on North Clark street, and the third from Blue Island avenue.

Three cases of small-pox were removed from the County Hospital which were developed there Friday night. Deaths were reported from the hospital of persons taken from No. 919 North Halsted and No. 240 Desplaines streets. Deaths from small-pox in the city occurred at No. 5 Augusta, No. 217 West Seventeenth, and No. 30 Keenan streets.

A SAD CASE.

Mr. Charles D. Colson has sent $5 to Superintendent McGarigle for the relief of the family of ex-Officer Hinchman, whose wife died a few days ago of small-pox and starvation. The ex-policeman is a cripple, has four children to care for, and is unable to earn a living at present. All money sent for him to the Health Office he will receive through Clerk Merki. This case is a most sad and deserving one, and worthy the attention of the charitably inclined.

THE HOSPITAL SCARE.

The Hospital Committee of the County Board met yesterday and took up the question of small-pox in the hospital. None of the members could assign any cause, consistent with good management, for the appearance of the disease there, but they reported that the greatest consternation existed among the patients. They were inclined, however, to do everything in their power to prevent the spread of the disease, and to this end issued an order forbidding the admittance of visitors to the institution until further orders, which order will go into effect today. They furthermore took steps looking to caring for any new cases that might appear there, and authorized Mr. Mattocks to spare neither pains nor expense to protect the inmates. If any new cases should appear the morgue will be temporarily converted into a pest-house, where the unfortunates will be cared for until they can be removed.

WHAT ONE BROKEN-OUT VICTIM MAY DO TO INFECT OTHERS.

The police at the East Chicago Avenue Police-Station are now on the alert to see which one of their number will first "break out" with the small-pox. Their fears are not without reason, for every man connected with the station has been exposed to the dread disorder. Last Friday night a man with a beautifully developed case of the disease called at the station and said he had the small-pox, and had been to the pest-house, where he was refused admission because of the already overcrowded condition of that asylum. The person in charge there had told him to apply to the police for assistance. The stationkeeper, therefore, called in two physicians. One of them said it was a case of measles, and the other pronounced it small-pox. After the patient had sat for one hour and a half in the stationkeeper's room—the main room of the building—he was given a bed in a cell down-stairs, and there he remained all night, and up to 11 o'clock yesterday morning, when he was taken away in the Health Department ambulance. Of course the prisoners in the cells adjoining the one occupied by the broken-out man were exposed to the contagion, and, as luck would have it, there were twenty-one such prisoners locked up there that night—more than the station has contained in any other night of the past three years. These prisoners, too, were taken about 2 o'clock that afternoon to the Bridewell, where, if they themselves are infected, they will spread the disease.

THE ROCK ISLAND ROAD.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Dec. 24.—The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Road has today, through its surgical department, the chief of which is Dr. W. F. Peck, of this city, issued orders to all employés requiring them to be vaccinated within thirty days. The unusual prevalence of small-pox on the lines of the Eastern roads has led to this wise precautionary measure.

MICHIGAN'S THANKS.

Mayor Harrison received the following acknowledgment yesterday, on the part of the calamity-stricken people of Michigan, of the generous part which Chicago has taken in their behalf:

PORT HURON, Mich., Dec. 24.—*To the Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago and Chairman of the Michigan Relief Committee:* In accordance with yours of yesterday we have this day drawn on your treasurer for $10,000 for the benefit of the Michigan sufferers. Please transmit to the citizens of Chicago the heartfelt thanks of our charges for this generous Christmas offering. C. C. CARLETON,
Mayor and Chairman of Pt. Huron Relief Committee.

They have a musical college in Ohio where they began operations five years ago with an equipment of pianos consisting of one each of a half-dozen different American manufactures, there being at that time just that diversity of opinion among the half-dozen different professors. Time is a great educator. Today the college equipment in instruments of instruction consists of ten Hallet, Davis & Co. pianos. The Faculty has grown in numbers, but only one sentiment prevails as to the priority of merit among the different American pianos.

FRUIT.

Fruits. Elegant assorted packages FRUITS, suitable for Holiday Presents, safely sent all parts United States. Wedding and parties specially. Orders by mail and telegraph to give prompt attention. TAYLOR'S Fruit Store, 21 Clark-st. Send orders.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE,

The Large, Handsome, and Leading Theatre. Established location, Monroe and Dearborn-sts., Chicago.

J. H. HAVERLY.......................Manager and Proprietor.

CHICAGO'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

WELCOME HOME!

THE MASTODONS BACK TO THEIR BIRTHPLACE.

Commencing Christmas Matinee, 2 o'clock, Monday, Dec. 26,

ONE WEEK ONLY AT PRESENT,

HAVERLY'S ORIGINAL MASTODON MINSTRELS! | HAVERLY'S ORIGINAL MASTODON MINSTRELS!

40 THE EUROPEAN 40 THE ORIGINAL 40 THE GREAT 40 THE FAMOUS.

Revised and Reconstructed on a Stupendous Scale! A Wealth of Entirely New and Novel Features! The Mightiest Minstrel Combination in Existence! All the Minstrel Celebrities of the Day!

HERE THEY ARE:

The Famous Billy Rice, The Great Sam Devere, The Inimitable Frank Cushman, Ben Gilfoil, John Rice, E. M. Kayne, Tom Sadler, Bob Hooley, Jim Adams, John Gorman, James Gorman, Dan Thompson, John Lee, James Walsh, Eddie Collier, George Gorman, Billy King, Frank Casey, Tom Chase, James Greene, George McAnley, George Hurley, Alf Holland, George McDonnell, Chas. Shattuck, Paul Vernon, James Leary, Tom Earle, Lem Wiley, Gus. Herwig, Henry Miller, W. Willis, Eddy Quinn, Chas. Ross, Henry Monroe, Chas. Freeman, O. W. Artz, George Nichols, E. Brooks, M. Wilson, O. Carter, E. K. Marshell, Fred Bearsy, G. Bertram, A. Maxwell, L. Morrison, Frank Sweetram, A. Rippert, L. Wilson, Frank Dunam, G. Brough, R. Gale, Henry Turner, Wm. Brewer, Fred Lace.

ASTOUNDING ADDED ATTRACTIONS:

THE ONLY LEON!

Engaged at a salary of $300 per week, his first appearance in Chicago in five years.

THE GREAT ZANFRETTA FAMILY OF ENGLISH PANTOMIMISTS.

Remember MATINEE Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday. Matinee performance as grand as night. A Happy Christmas, Merry New-Year, and many of them.

AUCTION SALES.

By ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., 84 and 86 Randolph-st.

Turkish Rugs.

WE MAKE A CLOSING SALE

Tuesday Morning, Dec. 27, at 11 a. m. & 3 p. m.,

Of a choice selection (which did not arrive in time for last week)

Turkish & Persian Rugs, Circassian Carpets, Rich Embroideries.

N. B.—This will be the Closing Sale. Goods must be sold.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., 84 and 86 Randolph-st.

ELEGANT Household Furniture

Mr. Alfred Ray (of Marshall Field & Co.), who is going East to reside, has authorized us to sell

AT AUCTION, Wednesday, Dec. 28, at 10 o'clock, AT HIS RESIDENCE, 1626 Indiana-av.,

Rich Parlor & Chamber Suits, Dining-Room, Kitchen & Laundry, Brussels Carpets, Mirrors, Hair Mattresses, Bedding, &c. Everything in the house strictly first-class. Sale without reserve.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

Unclaimed Baggage

From the Ill. C. R. R., THURSDAY, DEC. 29th, at 10 a. m.

650 pieces Unclaimed Baggage, Trunks, Valises, Bags, &c., &c. Terms cash. A deposit required from every purchaser.

ELISON, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE.

On Tuesday, Dec. 27, at No. 823 West Congress-st., near Hoyne-av.,

At 10 o'clock sharp, will sell the contents of a 10-room House of Elegant

FURNITURE, UPRIGHT PIANO, Brussels and Wool Carpets, Chamber Sets, Parlor Suits, Beds, Bedding, Silver and Plated Ware, one Range, Heating Stoves, Crockery, Glassware, Oil Paintings, and all appertaining to a well-furnished house. Sale peremptory.

COL. MOOREHOUSE, Agent and Salesman.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Tuesday, Dec. 27, at 10 a. m., At No. 2519 Wabash-av.

The entire Contents of a Marble-Front House, consisting of Parlor Sets, Dressing Cases, Bedroom Sets, Carpets, Crockery, Bedding, &c. All must be sold, as parties have retired from business.

W. J. MANNING, Mortgagee.

PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS ARE PREFERRED BY LEADING ARTISTS.

First Prize at Philadelphia, 1876. First Prize at Montreal, 1881.

Dahlgren & Steger, 147 State-st., Chicago, Ill.

NYROXOLINE.

A POSITIVE CURE NYROXOLINE

Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Face-Ache, Back-Ache, Varicose Veins, Lumbago, Lame Back, Pains in the Limbs, Weakness of the Spine, Sciatica, etc., etc. Cures where physicians fail. Try it before spending your money for worthless noxious drugs. Price, $1.00. Druggists. E. VALENTINE, Agent, 45 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.

P. & J. CASEY, 41 & 43 Fifth-av.,

Have for sale some fine Black-Walnut Bank and Saloon Counters, Bar-Backs, Office Fixtures, Second-hand Carpets, Parlor Furniture of every kind, Comforters and Bedding, Cutlery, Table Ware, Guns, Pistols, several fine-good Safes.

AUCTION SALES.

By GEO. P. GORE & CO., 214 and 216 Madison-st.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

REGULAR TRADE SALES.

Tuesday, Dec. 27, 9:30 a. m., and Thursday, Dec. 29, 9:30 a. m.

These sales will essentially be made up of the same or similar Lines of Merchandise as we have been selling for the month last past. All goods are adapted to present demand. There will be more than ONE THOUSAND LOTS in each Offering.

NOTICE.

The sales as above announced will close the present business year. During the months of January and February following we shall sell at auction only on TUESDAYS of each week in this Department. March 1 we shall resume our TWO SALES weekly—viz.: Every Tuesday and every Thursday, and so continue for the entire Spring Season.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

We Shall Clean Out AT AUCTION, ON Wednesday, Dec. 28

ALL PARTIALLY CLOSED OUT LOTS OF

Boots & Shoes.

So the buyers will have an extra chance. The sale will be large and attractive and there will be

200 Cases Rubber Goods.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., 214 and 216 Madison-st.

Thursday, Dec. 29, at 9:30, REGULAR TRADE OF CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

1,000 Desirable Lots to Close.

Goods packed for country merchants.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Clark-st. opp. Court-House.

THIS CHRISTMAS NIGHT, DIPLOMACY THIS CHRISTMAS NIGHT,

DIPLOMACY

THE Hoey & Hardie COMBINATION. Last Night. THE Best and Strongest Company Traveling.

TOMORROW. MILTON NOBLES

NORTH SIDE TURNER HALL.

Sunday Afternoon, 3 p. m., Grand Sacred Concert, GIVEN BY THE CHICAGO ORCHESTRA,

Under the direction of Prof. A. ROSENBECKER. Admission, 25 Cents.

Interesting Programme Sunday, Dec. 4, 11, 18, 25.

THE ARGYLE. Third-av., near Harrison-st.

Every Evening at 8 o'clock. The Best Variety Performance in the city. TO-NIGHT at 8 o'clock and MATINEE at 2:30 today. Sparring by Champion Pugilists. Extra Matinee Monday Dec. 26, at 2:30. Admission, 25. LADIES FREE.

CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL.

Jan. 2, 1882, "Happy New Year's Day," the ever green PINAFORE by the Chicago Church Choir Co. matinee and evening. The old favorites and a sterling Chorus of forty. Reserved seats, 75 cents.

AMUSEMENTS.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

COMMENCING CHRISTMAS MATINEE, MONDAY, DEC. 26.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE CO.

HAZEL KIRKE.

MISS EFFIE ELLSLER,
MISS SYDNEY COWELL,
MRS. SOL SMITH,
MISS FLORA LIVINGSTON,
MISS PERLE DUDLEY,
MR. GUSTAVUS LEVICK,
MR. C. W. COULDOCK,
MR. FRANK WESTON,
MR. CHARLES BOWSER,
MR. W. B. CAHILL,
MR. EDW. MILLIKEN,
MR. E. M. ROBERTS,
MR. FRANK COLFAX,
MR. WM. MAXWELL.

A SIMPLE STORY OF LOVE.
A SWEET HOME-LIKE PICTURE.
TENDER AND TOUCHING.
ALTERNATE SMILES AND TEARS.
GOES HOME TO EVERY HEART.



GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Clark-st., opposite Court House.

"The Phœnix Never Dies."

The Foremost American Character Actor, Milton Nobles, IN A POSITIVELY

GREAT HOLIDAY BILL!

His New American Comedy Drama, INTERVIEWS Or, Bright Bohemia.

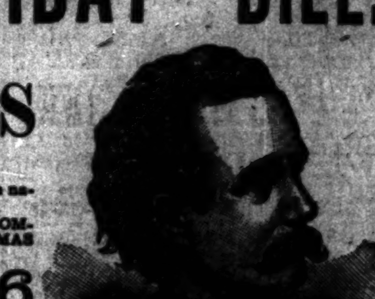
"Bright and witty in dialogue, and full of human nature."

Supported by his own FAULTLESS COMEDY COMPANY, commencing with a GREAT CHRISTMAS MATINEE,

Monday, Dec. 26

In active preparation—THE PHŒNIX.

Monday, Jan. 2—The Greatest Living Character Comedian, SOL SMITH RUSSELL, opening with a GRAND "NEW YEAR'S GIFT" MATINEE.



AMUSEMENTS.

CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL.

CHRISTMAS WEEK!

Monday Matinee and Night, Dec. 26, and Tuesday, Dec. 27,

A GRAND REVIVAL OF H. M. S. Pinafore!

By the Strongest and most Complete Comic Opera organization in America, the EMELIE MELVILLE Opera Company,

Miss Melville as - Josephine,

Supported by the full Strength of this Remarkable Company.

Wednesday Matinee and Night and Thursday Patience

Friday, Saturday Matinee and Night, Boccaccio

Box-Office now open for the sale of Reserved Seats.

SPRAGUE'S OLYMPIC THEATRE, Clark-st., between Lake and Randolph.

TODAY, SUNDAY, Dec. 25, Positively Last Performances, Matinee at 2:30, Evening at 8 o'clock, of HYDE & BEHMAN'S "Muldoon's Blunders" COMBINATION.

Read the Names: KELLY & RYAN, OLYMPIA QUARTETTE, MORRIS & FIELDS, Frank BENNETT & GARDNER, Lida Mlle. BORDEAUX SISTERS, Lotta, ANNIE BOYD, KEEGAN & WILSON, and LITTLE CAMILLA.

The whole concluding with Kelly & Ryan's Screaming Comedy, MULDOON'S BLUNDERS.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

GRAND HOLIDAY ATTRACTION.

Commencing THIS SUNDAY XMAS NIGHT, Dec. 25. Extra Christmas Matinee tomorrow at 2. Usual Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. "The Funniest Play on Record," Jarboe & Rice's Fun on the Bristol; Or, A Night on the Sound.

JOHN F. SHERIDAN as the Widow O'Brien, supported by a superb company.

CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL.

The Chicago Church Choir Co. in PINAFORE Happy New Year's Day, Jan. 2, matinee and evening. Also Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 3 and 4 only. Reserved seats, 75 cents.

ST. GEORGE'S Benevolent Association.

Twenty-second annual Sociable at the Palmer House Thursday evening, Dec. 29. Tickets, admitting gentleman and ladies, $5.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE—PATTI.

MR. HENRY E. ABBEY respectfully announces the first appearances in Chicago of MME. ADELINA PATTI IN THREE GRAND OPERATIC CONCERTS ON THE FOLLOWING DATES:

Tuesday Evening, Jan. 3, '82, at 8:15 o'clock, Thursday Evening, Jan. 5, and Saturday Afternoon, Jan. 7, at 2.

MADAME ADELINA PATTI Will be supported by the eminent tenor, SIGNOR ERNESTO NICOLINI, And the popular artists of the "Patti" Company.

MME. ADELINA PATTI Will appear in the first part on each occasion in a brilliant concert programme, and in the second part will assume the principal soprano roles in an act selected from following operas: "Aida," "Faust," "Il Trovatore," With all the accessories of costumes, scenery, chorus, and a GRAND ORCHESTRA Under SIGNOR D'AURIA, and supported by the artists of the "Patti" Company.

SPECIAL NOTICE. Season (three performances) Tickets, price $12. The sale of season tickets will commence on Wednesday at 10 a. m. at the piano rooms of Messrs. Story & Camp (Haines Pianos), 188 and 190 State-st.

SPRAGUE'S OLYMPIC THEATRE, Clark-st., between Lake and Randolph.

Every Evening at 8 and Matinees Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday, one week only, commencing MONDAY, DEC. 26, at the Christmas Matinee, re-engagement of Leavitt's Great Specialty Co.

M. B. LEAVITT, SOLE PROPRIETOR.

READ THE NAMES! THE CELEBRATED FRENCH TROUPE DAVENE,

Mons. W., Mme. M., and Mlle. Lotto. Remember Mlle. Lotto Davene is with this troupe only, and will at each entertainment perform the perilous feat of diving from the dome of the theatre to the net below, a distance of 80 feet, the most difficult feat ever attempted by man or woman.

SANFORD and WILSON, The foremost comedians of America. JEPPE and FANNY DELANO, The inimitable sketch artists. FLORA MOORE, The greatest of all Irish character artistes. SELBINI and LILLY, The champion bicyclists. NIMMIE KENT, Skipping rope and bell hoop dancer. ANDY and ANNIE HUGHES, Premier Irish sketch artists and dancers. NELLIE RICHARDS, The popular vocal queen. BONNIE RUNNELLS, The eccentric Dutch comique. THE FOUR DIAMONDS, Watson, Sawtelle, Bovards, and Gilmore. AND THE TWO BARNEYS, Barney McNulty and Master Barney, in their great act, MALONEY'S VISIT.

PROF. SULLIVAN'S DANCING ACADEMY, 117 Twenty-second-st.

A class for adult beginners next Wednesday and Monday evenings. Practice class Tuesday and Friday evenings. School reception Friday evening. Private lessons given in waltzing.

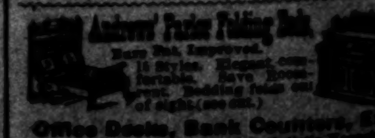
DE LONG'S DANCING ACADEMY, American Express Building, 72 Monroe-st. Private Classes and Private Instruction. Glide, Five-Step, Racquet, Polo, Society, etc. Fine waltzing a specialty and unexcelled. New classes forming. For particulars call from 11 to 2 o'clock.

CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL.

The sale of secured seats for PINAFORE by the Chicago Church Choir Co. opens at the Box-Office Wednesday next. First performance Matinee New Year's Day.

FOLDING BED.

Andrews' Parlor Folding Beds. Rare Bed, Improved. 15 Styles. Elegant, comfortable. Save Room-rent. Bedding folds out of sight. (see cut.)



Office Desks, Bank Counters, &c. Lawyers' and Ladies' Desks. Artistic Household Furniture in Special Designs. All work guaranteed of best thin-dried lumber, and made by competent workmen. A. H. Andrews & Co., 195 Wabash-av., Chicago.